



ANCIENT GODLY MONARCH

BOOK 06

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EPUB CREATION BY LISA HAYES

Ancient Godly Monarch

(太古神王)

by

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Synopsis

Within the Province of the Nine Skies, far above the heavens, there exists nine galaxies of astral rivers. Each of these astral rivers is made up of the combination of countless constellations interwoven together. These nine galaxies can also be collectively known as the Nine Layers of Heaven.

Legend has it that the strongest cultivators in the Province of the Nine Skies were beings that could open an astral gate every time they advanced into a new realm. Their talent in cultivation was such that they could even establish innate links with constellations that existed on a higher layer than the Nine Layers of Heaven, eventually transforming into the heaven-defying and earth-shattering powers known as the War Gods within the Nine Layers of Heaven.

Qin Wentian is the MC of this story. How can a guy, who has a broken set of meridians, successfully cultivate? There are countless Stellar Martial Cultivators, the same as there are countless constellations within the vast starry skies. Yet, what he wants to be, is the brightest constellation of all, the one which shines the most dazzlingly within the vast and starry skies.

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AGM 501 – Battle Sword Sect

Only when Qin Wentian saw the old man had truly left, did he finally heave a sigh of relief. This old man was truly too strong, in addition to having such a bizarre temperament. To think that reverse psychology worked indeed, and as for the arrogant speech he sprouted at the end, half of it was because he wanted to anger the old man into leaving while the other half, was that he truly believed in what he said.

From the start of his cultivation till now, he hadn't met a single person whose astral souls were more outstanding compared to him. In the same level, he had never met an opponent that could fight on equal grounds with him.

Qin Wentian didn't dare to say that there wouldn't be a monster just like him under the heavens. After all the world is just too vast, even with his cultivation base at the peak of the third level of Heavenly Dipper, he could still be considered a frog in a well.

However, Qin Wentian had immense confidence in himself. This was his conviction.

Not letting this bother his state of mind, Qin Wentian continued practicing with his halberd. Although he was shocked earlier, he wouldn't let anything disrupt him from his cultivation.

Right now, his cultivation base was at the peak of the third level with all his Mandates already at the Transformation Boundary of the second level. Not only that, his state of heart was also already

solid enough, he could faintly sense that he wasn't far away from the fourth level.

Although cultivation was a boring thing, if one's heart was strong enough, no matter how boring and arduous one thing was, they would always be filled with the passion to strive on.

Although the old man had left the area, he hadn't really departed the area. In a location far away from here, he sat on the peak of a snowy mountain, each of Qin Wentian's movements were seen by him.

"Initially this old man had something important to do, who would have thought that I would meet such an interesting little boy on my way through here. Ignorant and arrogant, wanting to infuriate me? I want to see how much capability do you really have." The old man murmured, feeling extremely depressed. The youngsters next to him maintained their silence yet they too, were feeling more than a little despondent. That young man in white actually... The numbers of cultivators who wanted to acknowledge their sect ancestor as their master was almost countless in number, yet that young man actually directly rejected!

Their ancestor had a strange temperament, although he was matured, he was still young at heart, doing whatever he desires, ignoring how others would look at him. What he did was what he wants to do, answering to no man save for himself.

Yet today, he was actually vehemently spoken to and rejected by a junior. When had their ancestor ever been rejected before?

This sit of his lasted an entire thirty days. The old man saw many things which he hadn't seen before this. Although observing others in cultivation was an even more dry and boring thing compared to cultivation itself, that old man still sat there quietly with no complaints.

In this thirty days, he saw the bond between that young man and his demonic beast. Such depth of emotions was apparent from the smile on the young man's face. The old man also saw how important that young man was to that beautiful lass. Although that lass has also been cultivating, all her attention was focused on that young man. Such degree of protectiveness left him somewhat astonished. What was that young man exactly, how can he get such a beautiful maiden to act in this way for him?

He saw determination as well as conviction.

Every halberd strike, every sword slash contained the young man's resolution within. He could continue on and on, filled with spirit as though he didn't know what fatigue was.

Every time that young man failed when he tried to break through, he didn't show any signs of dispiritedness. He merely gritted his teeth and restarted anew from the beginning.

He didn't know who this young man was and what he had experienced. However, that character and persistence, gradually caused the expression on the old man's face to turn heavy.

Throughout his life, the old man had met many people. Every time he looked at someone, he didn't merely look at their talent. In fact, back then when he told Qin Wentian that this world was ruled by those who had strength was in fact a test by him. He wanted to see Qin Wentian's response, and the fact was that at the end Qin Wentian managed to infuriate him, he wasn't angered at all. Because, Qin Wentian's words were in accordance with his character. If not, no matter how talented Qin Wentian was, he wouldn't be bothered to spend so much time continuing to observe this interesting little fellow.

As to why he spent an entire month waiting on the snowy peak, it was because he wanted to see clearly who Qin Wentian was.

In this one month, although the actions of the young man in white was extremely simple, merely cultivating and practicing his halberd art again and again, it struck a chord deep in the old man's heart. A hundred times, or a thousand times couldn't be considered much. Ten thousand times of practicing a same instant could said to be putting in some effort; but what if a man continued practicing the exact same movement over and over up till a hundred thousand times, only moving on to the next stance once he achieved perfection. Such determination in addition to his talent, it was immensely difficult even if that young man didn't want to become someone great in the future.

Although the words of the young man were extremely arrogant, the old man could tell that he wasn't fake at all. He could support his arrogance with his talent and hardwork.

“This brat, is truly a good seedling.” The old man's eyes shone

with a light before he closed them, lapsing into silence.

And in a place where experts were as common as clouds, located extremely far away from Xuan King City, this region was controlled by an ultimate power named the Royal Sacred Sect.

It was unknown how long was the history of the Royal Sacred Sect. They controlled this vast region where the nine great sects and three empires were located. The geniuses from these places would be sent to the Royal Sacred Sect, undergoing the tempering from the experiences there, gradually revealing their lusters and becoming leaders of the Royal Sacred Sect should they survive.

Under the Royal Sacred Sect, were the nine great sects and the three royal empires of Grand Xia, Grand Shang and Grand Zhou. The Battle Sword Sect was one of the strangest sects out of the nine great sects. Not only that, the number of their experts were the least as well.

Hence there was this saying. Out of the nine great sects the Battle Sword Sect looked to be the sect most in decline. But, nobody had ever dared to look down on them before. Although their numbers were little, they would produce a world-shaking genius every few years. Also, the personality and characters of the members there were wild and untamed, using their sword to roam the world underneath the heavens, free-spirit and frivolous, but nobody dared to antagonize them.

Although they didn't have the numbers, the combat prowess of any member in the Battle Sword Sect was strong enough to rival several opponents of the same level.

Right now, in a grand-looking building within the Battle Sword Sect, there was a group of extremely powerful experts in there.

All of them projected an extraordinary aura. A glance would be sufficient to tell people that these are all outstanding characters. Their countenances now were solemn but filled with respect. All of them lowered their heads in reverence as though there was someone extremely important right ahead.

But in fact, there was only a statue in front of them. Right now, a screen of light manifested above the statue, showing a scene to this group of experts.

“Master, you exercised and stretched your will out so far. Do you have something to tell us?” The man in the lead had a countenance as sharp as a sword, he respectfully inquired as he faced the statue. The person right now using this statue was none other than his master who had long decided to roam about the Royal Sacred Region, doing whatever he wanted to. Normally, it was hard even if they wish to meet with him, even he himself who was a personal disciple had already gone many years without meeting his master.

Hence, now that his master was actively using the statue to communicate with them, there must be something of utmost importance happening. If not, with his master’s character, how could he be willing to waste so much time and effort to talk to a bunch of people in the sect?

Right now, the scene in the shimmering light screen grew

clearer. It was none other than Qin Wentian sitting crossed legged in cultivation.

“This person is currently cultivating in the mountain range of the Heavenly Mountains outside Xuan King City. I want him to grow up and mature in our Battle Sword Sect, and in the future when the Royal Sacred Sect recruit’s disciples, I want him to join there with my highest recommendation.” The voice issuing from the statue was solemn, the words spoken caused everyone present to stared at the image projected, silently taking note of this young man in white.

“We hear and obey Master’s orders.” The man in the lead bowed to the statue, accepting the orders.

“Remember, this matter is extremely crucial. You have to handle this with utmost care.” That statue spoke once again, his words causing shock to surface in the hearts of those present. They naturally understood what sort of character this old man was, why would he put in so much effort and regard this young man with so much importance?

“Right.” The man in the lead was none other than the current sect leader of the Battle Sword Sect. He nodded his head once more as he spoke, “I shall personally supervise this matter and will accomplish it by hook or by crook.”

“Also another important thing, blow up the commotion of whatever you plan to do as much as possible. He must never know that I have a hand in it. The best-case scenario is for him to willingly choose to join us.” That statue stated. The sect leader

noded his head yet again.

“Okay, I got to go.” As the sound of the voice faded, the statue also dimmed. A strange glow could be seen in the gazes of everyone here, especially in the eyes of the sect leader. A swift look of bewilderment flash passed his face, he couldn’t understand why his master was trying so hard for the sake of such a young fellow.

After a while, the sect leader led the rest out of the great hall and immediately issued a notice, informing the nine great sects as well as the royal clan that their Battle Sword Sect wanted to hold a disciple recruitment event in Xuan King City.

After the notice was sent out, it caused a great deal of commotion within the sect. This was the first time their Battle Sword Sect had organized such an event, taking the initiative to recruit disciples. In the past, all prospective disciples all had to seek their sect out of their own accord; the Battle Sword Sect wouldn’t actively recruit people just to strengthen their power. The characters of this sect are all free-spirited and unconventional, doing what they want to do. Without giving a hoot on the opinions of others.

Hence when the notice was sent out, everyone was exceptionally astonished. Why had the sect leader made such a strange decision?

But since the sect leader has already made up his mind, they could only ensure that his orders were carried out perfectly.

Qin Wentian obviously had no idea of what just happened, that a storm of commotion just started to brew in the Xuan King City

because of his existence. Similarly, when that news eventually circulated to the Xuan King City, no one expected that the young man in white cultivating in the mountains would actually be the origin of this recruitment event.

Right now, Qin Wentian was absorbing astral energy frenziedly. The Yuanfu in his body thrummed as his astral novas issued a humming sound. Powerful waves of energy gushed out from him, intensely violent. He was on the verge of a breakthrough.

This scene persisted for half a day before rumbling sounds rang out as Qin Wentian's bone structure and arterial channels underwent further refinement, his Yuanfu expanded as his astral nova became more resplendent. Right now, he finally stepped into the fourth level of Heavenly Dipper.

Opening his eyes, a smile lit up on the face of the young man in white.

That celestial maiden on top of the snowy peak protecting him, also had a smile on her face.

Far away, in a location where Qin Wentian couldn't see him, the old man finally stood up.

“Arrogant fellow, do you think you can really escape from my palms? Let me see how great the waves of commotion can you create first.” The old man grinned but an instant later, his countenance swiftly changed, “Damn, I was delayed here for too long.”

After speaking, he transformed into a wind, instantly sweeping past here, bringing the youngsters behind him together along with him. His speed was so fast that it was as though he had never appeared in this place before.

AGM 502 – Arrival Of The Nine Great Sects

Naturally, Qin Wentian didn't know what the old man had just done. After breaking through to the fourth level of Heavenly Dipper, he could clearly feel his physique had also grown in strength. Right now, he wanted nothing more than an intense battle to find out the full extent of his current limits.

Back then, the six chosen who had ganged up on him all had a cultivation base at the fifth level of Heavenly Dipper. Right now, if those fifth-level cultivators were to fight him in another six-to-one battle, Qin Wentian had absolute confidence that he could completely annihilate the whole lot of them.

“I wonder how Purgatory is faring now.” Qin Wentian's blood surged as a crimson ray of light shot out of his index finger. A moment later the illusory form of a vermilion bird was formed, its outline growing clearer by the second. This was none other than Purgatory.

During that intense battle, Purgatory had almost sacrificed itself to protect him, fighting with its last breath. Luckily, Qin Wentian's bloodline awakened a new ability, thereby allowing the vermilion bird to enter his bloodstream for it to recuperate from within.

Right now, although Purgatory could take form once more, it was still extremely weak and evidently had yet to recover.

A few long screeches echoed in the air when it saw Qin Wentian,

as excitement flashed in its eyes.

Qin Wentian was still safe and sound. Not only that, he exuded an aura that appeared strengthened.

“Bzz!” Little Rascal instantly appeared on Purgatory’s body, stretching its paw and patting Purgatory on its head, before speaking in a baby voice, “Lit...tle Ras...cal.”

Purgatory’s wings, which had been flapping constantly, suddenly froze as the feathers on its body stiffened. It seemed as though it had been stunned into shock by Little Rascal’s words.

Qin Wentian couldn’t control himself and started laughing uproariously upon hearing Little Rascal’s baby voice. This little puppy was actually mimicking his actions, patting Purgatory’s head and calling it a little rascal.

“Purgatory, just focus on recuperating for now. Ignore Little Rascal.” Qin Wentian laughed. Purgatory cried out twice before nodding its head and transforming back into a crimson ray of light, shooting back into Qin Wentian’s body. Little Rascal floated in the air, flapping a pair of wings that took form on its back. It bared its fangs and scratched wildly at the air with its paws, staring at Qin Wentian with an expression of dislike, “Don’t...call...me...Lit...tle...Ras...cal...”

“Wait until you can pronounce words more clearly before coming to talk to me again.” Qin Wentian grinned before walking forwards, hugging Little Rascal as his silhouette flickered,

reappearing after an instant before Qing`er. “Qing`er, I’m going to Xuan King City. It would be better if you stayed in the shadows.”

Qing`er stared motionlessly at Qin Wentian, only to see him replying with a smile, “Don’t worry, I will be careful. Don’t forget that I have the facial transformation art. They only managed to track me last time because there were traces of my aura remaining from my battle. But now, the aura has long since dispersed, so after changing my appearance, who would realize I’m Qin Wentian? And if I really run into danger, I give you my word that I shall flee immediately.”

Qing`er stared into Qin Wentian’s eyes, noting his confidence, before she finally nodded her head.

“Also, can you help me by taking care of Little Rascal first?” Qin Wentian patted Little Rascal on the head. “Quickly transform back to your normal self.”

Little Rascal lifted its head, an expression of being bullied evident on its face, before transforming back. After which, it immediately leapt onto Qing`er’s bosom.

Qing`er’s outstretched hands trembled slightly, but she still held onto Little Rascal. Naturally, Little Rascal wouldn’t miss the chance to snuggle deeper into her bosom, its actions earning it a glare from Qin Wentian.

“What a lecherous fellow, how lucky you are.” Qin Wentian grinned, causing Qing`er to stare at him.

“Err, it’s just a casual comment, just pretend you didn’t hear anything.” Qin Wentian laughed awkwardly, before soaring up the skies and flying away.

The Heavenly Mountains were simply too vast and mysterious. Flying at full speed, Qin Wentian took a total of three days before he could exit the current area, emerging from the depths of the mountains back to the Heavenly Mountain where the Treasure Seizing Assembly had been conducted.

A few months had passed since the Treasure Seizing Assembly, and right now only a few scattered groups of people could be seen on the mountain. Many were risk-takers or adventurers who wanted to see if they were lucky enough to probe the secrets of the Heavenly Mountain.

Qin Wentian was in disguise, sporting a different face and currently clad in black. He projected a cool and handsome aura, giving off a prestigious feeling that inadvertently kept others away. Right now, his demeanour was completely different from before—even if he came face to face with one of the six chosen, he was very confident that none of them would be able to recognise him.

“Mhm?” Right now, Qin Wentian’s gaze flickered as he stared off in a certain direction. On top of a particular mountain peak, there stood a young maiden peering into the distance, as though waiting for something.

What made Qin Wentian astonished was that he was acquainted with this maiden—it was none other than Ji Xue from the Qinghua Mountains Sect. Her character wasn't bad, she hadn't betrayed him like Xie Yu did when all the geniuses fought for the Constellation Fruits, choosing to help him instead. Sadly, she hadn't been strong enough. If she'd really gone up against the other geniuses, she would just be sending herself to death.

Qin Wentian wouldn't hold it against Xu Feng and Ji Xue for not helping him that day. He wasn't an unreasonable person—under those circumstances, helping him would have equated to death, and served no other purpose. If he had been in their shoes, he wouldn't have stupidly stood out to help as well. Although they were acquainted and he had saved their lives from the demonic spirit, the relationship between them had not reached the level of being able to die for each other.

Xu Feng had a cold exterior, but Qin Wentian knew that his character wasn't bad as well. As for Ji Xue, she was more passionate and had a gentleness in her. Although she couldn't be compared to Shang Yue's beauty, Qin Wentian still felt more comfortable when gazing at her compared to Shang Yue.

Qin Wentian stepped out, and soon after, he appeared not far away from Ji Xue. Ji Xue turned her head to regard him as she involuntarily asked, "Sir, did you just emerge from the depths of the mountain range?"

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded his head.

"Hmm, do you know of the matter where the chosen from the six

major powers surrounded and ganged up on a young man, engaging in an intense battle?” Seeing Qin Wentian nodding his head, Ji Xue couldn’t help but continue her questions.

“I’ve heard of it,” Qin Wentian replied.

“In that case, since you came from those mountain depths, do you know the final result of that battle? The rumors outside say that the experts from the six major powers were killed, but the young man who slayed them was only at the third level of Heavenly Dipper. Is this true? How did he resist them? Is he still alive?” Ji Xue stared at Qin Wentian, her eyes widening with worry, causing Qin Wentian to feel his heart trembling. So it turns out that Ji Xue has been waiting here for news of him?”

Qin Wentian turned his head, matching gazes with Ji Xue. “I’ve personally witnessed that battle from afar. Naturally, I would know its ending. However, what relationship do you have with that young man? Why are you so concern about the final result of that battle?”

“I’m not really too interested regarding the results, I only wish to know if that young man in white is still alive.” Upon hearing Qin Wentian saying that he knew, Ji Xue’s voice couldn’t help but tremble. “That young man is a good friend of mine, and has even saved my life before. Whether he’s alive or dead, could you please let me know the answer?”

“You waited here all this while just to wait for his return?” A strange glow flashed in Qin Wentian’s eyes. He never thought that Ji Xue would be so concerned about his safety.

Ji Xue shook her head, “I only come here daily for around four to five hours, hoping to see if anyone has news on him so at the very least, I could be at ease in my heart.”

“He’s still alive.” Qin Wentian spoke, his words causing Ji Xue’s eyes to light up. After which, she bowed, “Thank you for the info sir, might I enquire your name?”

“Qin.”

Qin Wentian’s words caused the expression on Ji Xue’s face to falter slightly as she froze slightly. Surnamed Qin? Why was he so alike to the young man in white. However, the aura he exuded was completely different.

Upon noting the changes in Ji Xue’s behaviour, Qin Wentian felt more reassured in his heart. Even when he went as far as saying his surname was Qin, and Ji Xue didn’t even guessed that he was who he was, the other chosens would definitely not be able to recognize him at all.

“What a pity that he’s not here. The nine great sects have already sent their representatives to the Xuan King City for a disciple recruitment event. With his talent, there shouldn’t be any problems for him to become an official disciple of the Qinghua Mountains. By then, how could he fear the major powers of a mere King City?”

Ji Xue mused in a low voice, yet Qin Wentian’s heart pounded

slightly as he asked, “The nine great sects that you are talking about, is the Qinghua Mountains a part of them? One of the nine supreme powers under the command of the Sacred Royal Sect?”

“Yes, they have already arrived. They are now at the center of Xuan King City.” Ji Xue smiled as she continued, “If Brother Qin is interested, you can go and take the test. In fact, this is the first time that the nine great sects jointly held such an event and just so coincidentally, the location they chose was actually in the Xuan King City.”

“In that case, would the geniuses from the major powers in Xuan King City go there for the test as well?” A sharp glint of light gleamed in Qin Wentian’s eyes.

“Naturally they would. There were rumors saying that this whole event was proposed by the Battle Sword Sect. The Battle Sword Sect has a history of over ten thousand years and has never initiated taking in disciples before. Although the number of experts in their sect was the least compared to the other eight, there’s a saying in the Royal Sacred Region – If one enters the Battle Sword Sect, it meant that their entry to the Royal Sacred Sect was basically secured. I wonder why did they suddenly make such a decision. Furthermore, I heard that the moment the notice was sent out, the experts from the Battle Sword Sect only took a single day and rushed all the way to Grand Shang Empire. Such a speed truly leave one astounded.”

“And the other eight sects were similarly shocked by the Battle Sword Sect’s actions hence they sent their representatives over to Xuan King City and eventually, all of them agreed to jointly hold a

disciple recruitment selection event. I wonder why would the Battle Sword Sect change their stance as well, but in any case they might reveal the reason why in the selection event happening in a few days from now.”

Ji Xue spoke in a low voice, like the rest of the world, she naturally couldn't understand why did the Battle Sword Sect decided to break their tradition.

In her wildest dreams, she would never have imagined that the origin of this matter would precisely be the person right in front of her.

“Many thanks.” Qin Wentian naturally wouldn't reveal who he was to Ji Xue. The things he wanted to do were too dangerous, he didn't want to implicate others.

His silhouette flickered as he soared into the skies flying away, entering the Xuan King City.

And after entering the city, news was circulating about. The most notable among them was that the nine great sects would soon arrive at Xuan King City.

One must know that the scope of power of the nine great sects were just beneath the Royal Sacred Sect. One can very well imagine how terrifying they were. Hence when news of their visit spread out, several members of the royal clan also paid a visit to Xuan King City.

And throughout these few days, whether was Qin Wentian in an inn or restaurant or even when walking on the streets, the conversation topics were all revolved around the nine great sects. One could very well imagine the scale of commotion this news brought about. They would conduct a disciple recruitment event right in the center of Xuan King City.

And as for the nine great sects, the name Qin Wentian heard the most was actually the Battle Sword Sect.

The Battle Sword Sect was basically a legend, back then an incomparably powerful sword cultivator had founded the sect. That sword character was rumored to be someone who had already reached the realm after Celestial Phenomenon and back when he was young, he would often roam the world with nothing but a sword in his hands, chivalrous and free-spirited, going wherever his feet took him with the earth as his bed and sky as his blanket.

After he founded the sect, his ideals were passed on, becoming the principle of the Battle Sword Sect. They didn't simply accept disciples based on their strength and talent, in fact there were many outstanding demon-level geniuses who wanted to join but were rejected. One could even say that out of all the nine great sects, the Battle Sword Sect was the toughest sect to enter. Hence, the number of experts in the Battle Sword Sect was the lowest which made the collective strength of the whole entity slightly weaker compared to the other eight.

But even so, the Battle Sword Sect couldn't care less. The principles of their sect was basically just do whatever you want to do, be yourself and follow your own heart. Disciples of the Battle

Sword Sect enjoyed an extremely large degree of freedom, and even if one wanted to leave the sect, nobody would stop you. However despite their high degree of autonomy, the disciples of the Battle Sword Sect were all extremely united and had very good relations with each other. Although their collective strength couldn't match the other eight great sects, when it came to individual combat prowess, none could hold a candle to disciples of the Battle Sword Sect.

Entering the Battle Sword Sect virtually guarantees one half a foot into the Royal Sacred Sect. But in fact, even if they were invited, because of their personalities and characters, the vast majority of those in the Battle Sword Sect couldn't even be bothered to join the Royal Sacred Sect.

AGM 503 – Violent Thunder Sword-Drum Formation

The Warforge Residence was an extremely famous power in the Xuan King City. For generations, they were proficient in forging and refining divine weapons for others.

In fact, the old master of the Warforge Residence, could even create fifth-ranked divine weapons. However, he was already extremely aged and still failed to break through the barrier of Heavenly Dipper, unable to cross into Celestial Phenomenon. Hence, although he could forge fifth-ranked divine weapons, his heart was not into it.

For the running of daily matters of Warforge Residence, he already left it in the hands of those from the younger generations. And although the younger ones are unable to forge fifth-ranked divine weapons, it wasn't a problem for them to create fourth-ranked ones.

Today, numerous cultivators stopped by the Warforge Residence early in the morning to request for custom-made divine weapons. However, the Warforge Residence had already anticipated it, now that the test date to enter the nine great sects was arriving, these cultivators wouldn't mind spending vast sums of their fortune to forge a good divine weapon for themselves, thereby ensuring an increase in their chances to pass the entrance test of the disciple recruitment selection.

Among this group of people, there was a black-robed young man mixed within them. This person was none other than Qin

Wentian, who was currently hiding his identity. He needed to forge some other weapons so as to better cloak his identity from the eyes of others.

“What kind of divine weapons do you want?” An executive who stood in front of Qin Wentian, asked.

“A top-grade fourth-ranked spear, and a top-grade fourth-ranked axe. Also forge for me an ordinary spear and axe that are replicas of the divine weapons as well. Will the Warforge Residence be able to accomplish this?”

The eyes of the executive flashed with sharpness as he stared at Qin Wentian. What an arrogant tone, this person actually wanted two top-grade fourth-ranked divine weapons.

“You can’t accomplish this?” Qin Wentian asked coldly with a slight frown of displeasure on his face, exuding a formless pressure.

“With your cultivation base, a mid-grade fourth-ranked weapon would be more than enough to allow you to unleash your combat prowess. You should be coming here to make an order for divine weapons because of the disciple recruitment selection of the nine great sects, right? High-grade and top-grade fourth-ranked weapons are way above your league, and not to mention, using divine weapons meant that you are borrowing external aid instead of depending on your own strength. How would the examiners hold you in high regard?” A young woman with perfect skin stood on the stairs behind the executive as she spoke. This young woman had a fragile look of beauty to her, yet she projected an aura of

capability and experience, carrying herself tall.

“Thank you for the reminder.” Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly. The maiden couldn’t help but feel somewhat depressed when she saw Qin Wentian brushing her off nonchalantly, but this young man had an extraordinary demeanor different from others and even gave her a faint sense of pressure. One must know that the level of her cultivation base wasn’t low, she would also be going to the disciple recruitment selection event to partake in the trial.

“How about the rest of you?” That maiden glanced at those beside Qin Wentian. Basically, all of them wanted a mid-grade, fourth-ranked divine weapon. Using a not so powerful divine weapon could complement their strength better and others wouldn’t make snide remarks saying they got through the test by lending the aid of external objects. The maiden then took note of their authors before leaving this area.

“Yun Rou from the Warforge Residence is growing more and more beautiful for every year that passes. Not only that, she’s blessed with superb talent as well.” Someone in a yellow-robe laughed.

“Oh? Is Brother Huang interested in Yun Rou?” Another man clad in simple robes of white commented.

“Is there something strange? Humans tend to go after beautiful things after all.” The yellow-robed man laughed, appearing extremely casual only to hear the man in white sarcastically shooting him down, “But I don’t think Yun Rou would even have

you in her eyes at all.”

“Hmph.” The yellow-robed man coldly snorted before turning over to Qin Wentian, “Hey, are you participating in the event as well? By borrowing the strength of such powerful divine weapons, you might not qualify even if you pass the entry test.”

“You don’t need to care about this.” Qin Wentian emotionlessly replied, his words causing the guy in white to laugh, “Brother Huang, this person is too proud, he can’t appreciate your good intentions. Just ignore him.”

“Hehe.” The yellow-robed young man coldly laughed. After a short period of time passed, Yun Rou walked out from the Warforge Residence with several executives, bringing out a large number of divine weapons with them. The Warforge Residence has already listed their selling price at the entrance of their residence, hence the cost was all already understood by customers who chose to frequent this place. Qin Wentian stared at the weapons Yun Rou passed to him. There was two completely similar-looking axes as well as two completely similar-looking long spears.

But of course, only their external appearances appeared the same. The aura they exuded was completely different.

“Thank you.” Qin Wentian passed an interspatial ring over to Yun Rou. Yun Rou accepted the ring and glanced at him before she nodded slightly, “I’m called Yun Rou, if you are participating in the selection of the nine great sects as well, we could group up and go together.”

Qin Wentian stared at her before shaking his head, “I like to travel alone. Farewell.”

After speaking, he directly and left the area where the Warforge Residence was located. Yun Rou stood there stunned, it was only after a while did she recover, her eyes flashing with a strange glow as she got increasingly curious about this young man. Her silhouette flickered as she actually followed after Qin Wentian. The two young men in white and yellow both had despondent looks on their faces. They wanted to get acquainted with Yun Rou yet she couldn't even be bothered to look at them. But that young man acted so coldly and it actually attracted her attention?

Currently in the central region of Xuan King City, all the representatives from the nine great sects had already arrived. In that vast empty space, a magnificent stage that could hold up to over ten thousand was built. Obviously, this stage was constructed for the recruitment event held by the nine great sects.

Around here, an astronomical amount of people flooded the surroundings.

“The nine flags on the stage symbolizing the nine great sects.”

On the stage, in nine different directions, there were nine flags set up there, each flag taking up an area. And on the flags, there were different pictures imprinted upon them.”

“The flag with the picture of mountains, symbolizes the Qinghua

Mountain Sect.”

“The picture of that great axe, symbolizes the Heaven Cleaving Manor.”

“The picture showing the great earth, symbolizes the Great Earth Sect.”

“The picture of lightning bolts, symbolizes the Violet Thunder Sect.”

“The picture of the demonic dragon, symbolizes the the Divine Dragon Castle.”

“The picture of the scorpion, symbolizes the Sky Poison Valley.”

“The picture of the demonic halberd, symbolizes the Blood Devil Palace.”

“The picture of beautiful ladies, symbolizes the Forgotten Immortal Tower.”

“The picture of the sword, symbolizes the Battle Sword Sect.”

The experts from the nine sects were all already present but the magnificent stage they were standing on didn't belong to any of the nine great sects but rather, to the royal clan instead.

The royal clan of Grand Shang had also sent their people over.

Even the royal clan themselves weren't sure why the nine great sects wanted the Xuan King City as the location for their disciple selection event instead of the royal capital of Grand Shang.

Not only that, the reason for the recruitment seemed to be stem from the Battle Sword Sect. The Battle Sword Sect broke it's ten-thousand-year tradition and initiated accepting disciples. It was also unknown why they choose the location to be Xuan King City.

Right now the representatives all stood upon the stage. Staring at these mighty figures, the hearts of the crowd was set ablaze with anticipation.

This opportunity was incredibly rare. One must understand that each of the nine great sects had power equivalent to the royal clan of Grand Shang. If one could truly be selected as a disciple, how prestigious would it be?

“This time the nine great sects only intend to accept true core disciples. The criteria for interested applicants is that they must be at the sixth level of Heavenly Dipper or below. As long as one can pass the Violent Thunder Sword-Drum Formation, they would gain the ability to step on the stage. Do your best to show your capabilities, maybe one of the nine great sects might be willing to accept you.”

Right now, a person from the royal clan stood up and spoke, “Also, my royal clan is also willing to take the opportunity today to

recruit outstanding geniuses. All of you better treasure this opportunity wisely.”

After speaking, he sat down once again. The representatives from the nine sects remained silent, appearing casual but their eyes glimmered with sharpness as they stared at the crowd.

Waves of commotions were already rising in the hearts of these people. Both the nine great sects as well as the royal clan are recruiting people? This was truly an extremely rare opportunity which only happened once in a blue moon.

“Violent Thunder Sword-Drum Formation.” The crowd stared at the path leading up to the magnificent stage. That pathway was over ten meters long and wide, and on both sides, battle drums with sharp swords embedded within them could be seen lining the path. Not only that in the middle of the air, a bead of lightning hovered there, casting its glows on the battle drums and sword, the energy from the bead powering the formation as lightning-infused sword qi crackled all about, striking fear in the hearts of the crowd.

For the entry test, the nine great sects didn’t give a time limit. Most likely, the event would only stop after they were satisfied.

And only by stepping through this Violent Thunder Sword-Drum Formation would one be considered to be qualified enough for the nine sects’ considerations. And after the weak was weeded out from the strong, an intense battle between each of the geniuses might commence.

“Let me give it a try.” At this moment, a person slowly stepped out. He had a green cloak on him, with sword-angled eyebrows, emanating a sense of sharpness. As he walked up the inclining path towards the Violent Thunder Sword-Drum Formation, his astral novas erupted into being as a screen of swords manifested protectively around him.

The Sword-Drum formation suddenly buzzed into activity, the bluish arcs of lightning generated from the lightning bead slammed into the battle drums as an incomparable chaotic killing intent engulfed the entire area. Because that person moved too fast, only stopping when he was right smack in the middle of the formation, he was trapped there being unable to retreat nor advance.

“SCRAM!” A howl of anger reverberated the air as his astral novas slammed towards the battle drums on two sides of the pathway.

“BOOM, BOOM...” Terrifying sounds rocked the air, the thunderous impact causing him to cough out blood. After which, when the attacks from his astral novas slammed into the battle drums, the shockwaves from the backlash generated was many times more powerful compared to the strength of his attacks.

“Puchi...” A beam of sword light pierced into him, augmented by the reverberations from the booming sounds of the battle drums, the poor cultivator was swiftly lacerated into pieces.

Such a scenario struck fear in the hearts of those watching. What a terrifying formation.

The nine great sects and the royal clan, how could they be places so easily to become a disciple of? That powerful cultivator who was the first to step out, was now nothing more than bloody pulps of flesh.

Qin Wentian who was clad in black was now in a certain corner, quietly spectating the happenings. He slowly contemplated the representatives from the nine sects; those from the Qinghua Mountains exuded a sense of inscrutability; those from the Heaven Cleaving Manor emitted a towering might... Although those from the Battle Sword Sect were few in number. They sat there in their designated area giving off a feeling of casualness and being care-free. Yet, deep within this sense of casualness, was also a sense of extreme sharpness.

After which, Qin Wentian turned his gaze into the direction of the royal clan of Grand Shang. With the main royal clan present, those from the side branches of the royal clan residing in the King's Manor in Xuan King City were naturally all here as well. Other than Shang Qi and Shang Yue, the outstanding talents from the other major powers like the Yin Clan, Golden Fire Aristocrat Clan and Wind Roc Aristocrat Clan were all present as well.

“Yin Ting also wishes to give this a try?” At this moment, an expert from the King's manor asked as he turned his gaze onto the young man currently walking towards the lightning formation. This man was none other than the chosen from Yin Clan, Yin Ting.

The experts from the Yin Clan all had a smile on their faces when they heard this. One of the stronger powerhouse from the older generation spoke, “Let’s hope one of the nine great sects would feel that Yin Ting has enough potential to join them.”

That powerhouse had absolute confidence in Yin Ting passing the Violent Thunder Sword-Drum Formation!

AGM 504 – I'm Here To Kill

Qin Wentian stood inconspicuously among the crowd but as he saw Yin Ting stepping out, a fiery killing intent flashed through his eyes.

Back then when the six chosen led their men and surrounded him, Little Rascal and Purgatory had almost died. If it weren't for their protection, he would have been killed there as well. Right now, Purgatory was heavily injured and hadn't recovered; it could only live on in his bloodstream.

Since Yin Ting dared to step out here today, today shall be the date of his death.

Yun Rou stood beside Qin Wentian, earlier because of curiosity, she followed Qin Wentian all the way from the Warforge Residence.

“Yin Ting is extremely powerful, a chosen from the Yin Clan. I wonder if he would be able to obtain the approval of the nine great sects.”

Earlier, she was stunned when she saw a powerful expert falling in that Violet Thunder Sword-Drum Formation, she didn't expect that even the entry test to merely be qualified would be so dangerous. Indeed, it wasn't that easy to enter the nine sects.

Yin Ting had already stepped into the formation, his entire body was bathing in lightning while he emitted the vast and ponderous

energy of the great earth. Each of his steps were as heavy and stable as a mountain. But, under the torment of the violent lightning energies, and devastating sword qi, he was forced to stop many times to re-adjust his breathing and mental state. After some time, he eventually arrived at the center, but the sustained damage caused him to cough out a mouthful of blood.

Right now, his eyes flashed with lightning as he called upon his own lightning energy to protect his body, weaving together with the violet lightning of the formation. Despite the severe storm of lightning and sword qi his steps were still as steady as before. Summoning all his strength, he only coughed out a total of three more mouthfuls of blood. As he furiously pushed himself to complete the last step. Finally stepping upon the magnificent stage as he cleared the entry test.

Although his aura was obviously fluctuating, Yin Ting was still extremely dazzling, attracting the focus and gazes of the crowd.

However, the representatives of the nine great sects said nothing, as though nothing out of the ordinary had happened at all.

The chosen of the major powers in Xuan King City, if placed in the perspective of the Grand Shang Empire, they could only be considered normal geniuses. In the vast Grand Shang, geniuses of this level were a dime a dozen, hence, the nine great sects naturally wouldn't easily acknowledge them. They would still have to observe Yin Ting's later performance.

“Although Yin Ting passed the formation, he was still injured and even coughed out blood.” The spectators were musing, silently

measuring themselves according to Yin Ting's performance and wondering if they too, would be able to pass the entry test.

Yun Rou frowned, eventually she shook her head and sighed, "It seems that I have no hope to pass this. The formation is too powerful for me."

The two others beside Yun Rou also sighed in dejection. In Xuan King City, they could be considered someone extraordinary as well, but in the face of a mere entry test set up by the nine great sects, they were totally helpless.

After Yin Ting, there was a continuous stream of cultivators who stepped into the formation. There were some who failed and died, while there were also others who succeeded.

Qin Wentian hadn't moved from his location at all. He chose to observe in silence instead, and in the blink of an eye, already half a day passed and quite a lot of people had already passed the entry test. Among them, there were geniuses not from the Xuan King City. Participants from all six King Cities of the Grand Shang Empire came here for a chance to join the nine great sects.

Yin Ting, Jin Yan, Jian Jingtian, Feng Yunhe and Xie Yu had already passed the formation. Five out of the six chosen, save for Shang Qi, were already standing on that majestic stage.

The experts of the other major powers had smiles upon their faces as their hearts were filled with anticipation. If one of their disciples could enter the nine great sects, it would be a chance for

them to achieve meteoric success and possibly even enter the Royal Sacred Sect in the future.

Although right now, there were already several experts on the stage, they didn't compete against each other yet, it was as though the nine great sects were still waiting for something. As for their cultivation bases, the vast majority were at the fifth or sixth level of Heavenly Dipper, while the minority were at the fourth level of Heavenly Dipper or below. And right now, the hearts of the weaker group that had passed couldn't help but to be filled with worries when they understood their situation.

And for this event, the man in charge of the Battle Sword Sect, was none other than [Lin Shuai](#). His master has personally instructed him on orders of their sect ancestor, that he had to get the white-robed young man to join their sect. But right now, that young man hadn't even appeared at all.

Lin Shuai 林帅 – Could also be translated as Commander Lin

The Xuan King City was a vast area, maybe that white-robed young man hadn't even left the mountain range. And how could it be so simple to find a particular person out of the millions upon millions of people who currently reside in Xuan King City? He could only hope that this disciple recruitment selection event would be able to cause enough commotion to draw the white-robed young man out.

The nine great sects jointly holding a disciple recruitment event together, how could the waves of commotion possibly be small? And if the person his master talked about was really extraordinary, there was no way he would allow himself to miss this chance.

And right now, although Lin Shuai still hadn't seen the white-robed young man appearing here, he wasn't flustered. What he had was time, he could afford to wait slowly.

If the white-robed young man didn't appear here today, he would drag this event on for three months. If the Battle Sword Sect refused to leave here, with their suspicions, the other eight sects wouldn't leave early as well.

Right now, Lin Shuai was filled with curiosity regarding the white-robed young man his master had talked about. He knew that his ancestor had a bizarre temperament and was someone who didn't give a damn about anything except for what he wanted to do. Back then, he said he wanted a break and went roaming in the wilds, but to think that he had actually contacted the sect again just for the sake of this white-robed young man? Lin Shuai naturally wanted to see who this young man was, to be able to weigh so importantly in the ancestor's heart.

But if he were to know the truth, that his ancestor was harshly rejected by the young man before, it was unknown what he would think.

Back then, it was truly coincidental that the old man met Qin Wentian. And because Qin Wentian and Qing'er had too much personality, it attracted the old man's interest which eventually became the origin of this entire event.

Right now, Xu Feng and Ji Xue had appeared on the stage. As

external disciples of Qinghua Mountain, they were naturally eligible to be onstage.

Xu Feng walked to a location in front of the experts from the Qinghua Mountain as he bowed and stated, “Junior is an external member of the Qinghua Mountain, I would like to join the sect as a core disciple, and humbly beseech elders to bestow upon me a chance.”

“Since you wish to take the core disciple test, I shall grant you your wish.” An expert from the Qinghua Mountain studied Xu Feng. This young man was not an ordinary cultivator and seemed to be quite talented. With a wave of his hands, the expert caused a hovering mountain to manifest onstage in the area designated by the Qinghua Mountain Flag. An instant later, with a thunderous boom, the heavy mountain slammed directly onto the stage.

“This mountain is the test. If you can lift this three feet high, I will permit you to enter the sect as a core disciple.” That expert spoke. Xu Feng’s countenance turned solemn as he walked up to the front of the mountain, only to see both his hands stretching out around the mountain, yet how could his arms be long enough to wrap around it? He could only try to get the best leverage he could, grabbing the mountain and use all his strength to lift it up. However, the mountain didn’t move a single jot, as though Xu Feng wasn’t trying at all.

“If I can lift the mountain, would that means that I have a chance to join the Qinghua Mountain?” Some other experts asked.

“If you gain our approval, sure.” The expert from the Qinghua

Mountain laughed. After which, Xie Yu immediately blitz over, his nine arms manifested, stretching out as he wrapped them around the mountain and summoned all his strength. Rumbling sounds rang out as the mountain trembled, he actually managed to successfully lift it out, but only for an instant. After which, the mountain had slammed onto the ground again, Xie Yu had run out of strength.

“This mountain is too heavy.” Xie Yu shook his head and sighed, it was as though there was a mysterious force within the mountain which resonated with each individual trial-taker’s strength. The stronger someone was, the heavier the mountain would be.

“It isn’t the mountain that’s too heavy, but rather, you are too dull.” A voice drifted over, the words spoken causing Xie Yu to frown. He shifted his gaze over in the direction as a figure walked over, placing his palms on the mountain. He closed his eyes as he quietly contemplated the force within and after an incense stick worth of time, he finally moved. In the next instant, the mountain was lifted up three inches from the ground.

Upon seeing this, the gazes of the countless people present landed on this person. He was the first to step into the nine great sects.

“Not bad, are you interested to join our Qinghua Mountain?”

“Junior wishes for nothing more.” That person bowed low as he stated, his words causing a radiant smile to bloom on the faces of the experts from the Qinghua Mountain. Since they came all the way to the Xuan King City, they naturally had to return with something, they might as well use this chance to recruit some

disciples with high latent potential.

And right now, Yin Ting walked towards the direction where the Violet Thunder Sect was designated on the magnificent stage. There was actually an elder in the Violet Thunder Sect who bore strong resemblance to Yin Ting.

“Junior Yin Ting hopes to be able to have the chance to join the Violet Thunder Sect.” Yin Ting bowed as he spoke. One of the experts glanced at the elder who bore a resemblance to Yin Ting and asked, “Is this young man your nephew?”

“Yes.” That middle-aged elder laughed as he nodded. After which he turned to Yin Ting, “You better do your best.”

“Understood, uncle.” Yin Ting nodded. That expert from the Violet Thunder Sect merely stabbed out with a finger, pressing down, his actions causing a lightning-imbued space to appear. Within that space, thunder boomed and arcs of electricity sparkled in the air, while there was also a statue whose entire body was bathing in streaks of violet lightning.

“After entering this puppet array, for every step you take, the puppet will respond with a single strike. If you can complete seven steps, it would mean that you passed the test. Note that you are not allowed to retaliate.”

Yin Ting took this extremely seriously, after which he stepped into the lightning-imbued space. And indeed, after the first step, the puppet immediately reacted with a thunder palm imprint,

slamming into Yin Ting. Yin Ting could only endure the power of that strike with his body.

Upon taking the second step, the arcs of electricity grew even more intense and violent. The third step caused a roaring friction to come from the lightning. During the fourth step, the amount of lightning was akin to a tsunami as it gushed right at him. Stepping out for the fifth time, the lightning was similar to an ancient desolate beast as it bared its fangs, crushing him where he stood... Yin Ting was directly flung out of the array. He had failed to pass the test.

“Not too bad, but not enough.” The expert from the Violet Thunder Sect stated. Even if Yin Ting’s uncle was in their sect, he wouldn’t make things easier just to accommodate Yin Ting.

“Junior Xue Fei, desires to enter the Heaven Cleaving Manor.”

“Junior Feng Yunhe, desires to enter the Divine Dragon Castle.”

“Junior...”

On the stage, the interested applicants respectively moved towards the sects they wished to join most in their hearts. Yet, the passing rate was abysmally low.

“Shang Qi, go try and see.” In the direction where the royal clan stood, an expert from the King’s Manor spoke to Shang Qi. Shang Qi nodded, he first passed the Violet Thunder Sword-Drum

Formation, before stepping on the stage and after which, he walked to the front of the Battle Sword Sect. “Junior Shang Qi wishes to try the test of the Battle Sword Sect.”

Lin Shuai glanced at Shang Qi, this person didn't say he wanted to join the Battle Sword Sect but rather, he merely wishes to try the test?

With a wave of Lin Shuai's hands, resplendent sword beams shot down from the dome of the heavens and arranging themselves into nine rows that floated horizontally across the air.

“This sword formation targets the heart, if the cultivator doesn't have enough determination, he will die without a doubt.” Lin Shuai emotionlessly commented, Shang Qi inclined his head and stared at the nine rows of resplendent sword beams hovering horizontally across the air. It was as though each and every one of the sword beams was an incomparably sharp sword. He took a step forward, arriving at the entrance of the sword formation, yet his heart was already telling him to retreat.

If one's heart wasn't resolute enough, death was the only path waiting for them.

At the moment Shang Qi stepped on the stage, each and every one of the six chosen who fought him back when the constellation fruits had all appeared. Only then did Qin Wentian step out, moving towards the Violet Thunder Sword-Drum Formation.

Yun Rou, upon seeing Qin Wentian walking there, couldn't help

but call out a warning, “Friend, this formation is exceedingly dangerous, you won’t be able to pass it unless you are a chosen from some great power, there’s no need to take the risk.”

“Thanks for the reminder.” Qin Wentian’s response was still as calm as ever. He was clad in black, projecting a cold, handsome and arrogant air. Behind him, two ordinary weapons in the form of an axe and a long spear could be seen. As for the top-tier fourth-ranked divine weapons, they were all stored in his interspatial ring. The reason he came to this place today, wasn’t for the sake of joining the nine great sects. He was here to kill people.

AGM 505 – A Spear Sealing The Throat

Those who stood on the stage got increasingly more, and many among them started fighting against the others, hoping to display their combat prowess to gain approval of the nine great sects.

After all, the test set by each of the nine sects were too difficult. The people standing on the stage were merely qualified to stand here, but it was far from enough to enter any of the nine sects.

Shang Qi, the instant he stepped out he immediately sensed the might radiating from the nine rows of sword beam. Eventually, he chose to give up.

Shang Qi who was a chosen of the royal branch in Xuan King City actually dreaded the test of the Battle Sword Sect. Before this he was still in a domineering stance wanting to ‘try’ out the test, yet just a single sentence from that expert in the Battle Sword Sect was already sufficient to scare him off.

This sword formation not only lacerates the body, it lacerates the heart of martial path of those who had a weak heart. Death was guaranteed.

Shang Qi didn’t dare to attempt this.

For the experts within the younger generation here, they continued on, taking the entry test. There were those who passed and those who failed, and right now, a young man clad in black walked to the entrance of the pathway as he stepped directly into

it.

The instant his foot landed, the battle drum sounded as a bolt of violet lightning zoomed right at him. Qin Wentian allowed the lightning bolt to slam into him as he continued forward effortlessly. His perception stretched out as he contemplated this formation.

“The Violet Thunder Sword-Drum Formation, so the crux to solving it is this.” Qin Wentian soon understood the secret of this formation, the more you resist, that force you used would reverberate as shockwaves on the battle drums, bringing about an even mightier retaliation as the sounds of the drums would endlessly echoed between each other, causing the lightning-imbued sword qi within the formation to be even more fearsome.

This formation was extraordinary indeed.

Qin Wentian walked up that incline pathway like he was walking on normal ground. Regardless of the number of lightning attacks landing on his body, he endured them by circulating the will from the Mandate of Force and Mandate of Demons around his body. The two forces were akin to two layers of armors and in a short span of time, he had already exited the Violet Thunder Sword-Drum Formation.

This scene caused the spectators' eyes to glow, they had seen many people attempting the entry test, and there were several who passed. Those who passed all relied on tyrannical means of absolute strength, using force against force, forcibly barging passed the formation. They had never seen someone like Qin

Wentian who passed through it so leisurely.

That black-robed young man projected a cold and arrogant aura, yet gave off a sense of unfathomability. Nobody could see through him. After stepping on the stage, he merely walked to the edge of the stage and continued surveying the situation. He wasn't in a hurry to take the tests designed by any of the nine sects.

Right now, Xie Yu stood among the group of experts who passed the entry test, and was silently contemplating the difficulty of each test designed by the nine great sects.

The difficulty of all were exceedingly great. And after Shang Qi gave up the Battle Sword Sect test, there was another cultivator who went to attempt it. However, he ended up dying within the nine rows of sword light, after passing by the third row, not even his bones were left. Since that person could pass the entry test, it meant that his strength wasn't weak, yet he was slayed just when he barged through the second row of sword light. His death only served to heighten how fearsome the test designed by the Battle Sword Sect was.

As for Xie Yu, he naturally wouldn't be stupid enough to court death by choosing the Battle Sword Sect. Also, he had already failed the test for the Qinghua Mountain earlier.

"Xie Yu, why don't you try for the test of the Great Earth Sect? Since you are proficient in the Mandate of Great Earth, you might have a chance of passing it." Right now, a voice rang out in Xie Yu's mind, transmitted to him by one of the elders from the Ecliptic Sect. Although Xie Yu was a member of the Ecliptic Sect,

the sect naturally wished for him to have a good future. To talents like him, the sect would never restrict their growth, they would have to venture out sooner or later after their cultivation reaches a certain level. They only hope that these talents would remember their origins after soaring up high in the future.

Xie Yu glanced in the direction of his sect before nodding to a middle-aged man. He then stepped out in the direction where the Great Earth Sect was located.

At this moment, Jin Yan was also making his way towards the direction of the Great Earth Sect. Although he was proficient in the Mandate of Fire, he had also comprehended insights in the Mandate of Great Earth. Earlier in the hidden realm, he and Yin Ting as well as Xie Yu were all fighting for the Earth Mandate Fruits, but the fruits were eventually snatched away by Qin Wentian leaving nothing for them.

Yin Ting's ambition wasn't in the Great Earth Sect, but rather, the Violet Thunder Sect instead. After all, his uncle was an elder in the sect, if he could enter there, there would naturally be someone taking care of him, making so that his path to his future would be much smoother. Hence, he didn't try for the test set by the Great Earth Sect.

The test of the Great Earth Sect was a Great Earth Puppet that was three meters tall in height. Its body was an earthen yellow and resembled an earth giant standing there upright. The criteria to passing this test was to be able to shatter the earth giant with a single strike, no matter your cultivation base.

There were rumors saying that this puppet was none other than a puppet protector of the Great Earth Sect which was used to temper and increase the combat prowess of the disciples from their sect. Brute strength alone wouldn't be able to shatter the puppet.

Jin Yan and Xie Yu walked up, mutually exchanging glances.

“Brother Xie, please.” Jin Yan politely extended his hands outwards, signally for Xie Yu to go first.

“Sure.” Xie Yi nodded. His nine arms manifested as a pulsation energy exuded from him. Every step he took caused the earth to shake.

“BREAK!” Xie Yu roared in rage as his nine arms slammed at the same location. Fist shadows filled the skies and as an explosive rumbling sound echoed, generating devastating vibrational waves that gushed into the earth giant. A portion of the earth giant was actually destroyed, transforming into yellow earth, falling on the ground. Yet in an instant, the destroyed part regenerated once more, as the earth giant appeared no different from before.

“My fist attacks earlier contained eighty-one streams of fist might, all of them landing at the same position on the earth giant's body yet I failed to destroy it completely?” Xie Yu's expression turned heavy. He then stepped out of the test zone, allowing Jin Yan to take his place.

Jin Yan's golden fire bloodline bubbled up as his entire body was immerse in flames. Both his hands folded gestures, condensing a

golden lotus to the utmost limits which shone with incomparable resplendent light. His silhouette then flickered as he directly slammed the compressed golden lotus into the earth giant, wanting to use the explosiveness of fire to cause the earth giant to implode from within.

The three-meter-tall giant was bathed in flames, yet underneath the menacing flames it still stood there unmoving, undamaged. This scenario caused the countenance of Jin Yan to turn incredibly unsightly.

“Brother Jin Yan, the test set by the Great Earth Sect naturally has something to do with the Mandate of Great Earth. How can you pass if you depend on the power of fire?” Xie Yu’s voice was filled with satisfaction. At the very least, his performance was more satisfactory compared to Jin Yan.

“Do you want to try instead of talking so much?” Jin Yan turned back, regarding Xie Yu. Xie Yu’s eyes glimmered with sharpness as he stared at the Great Earth Puppet, “Naturally.”

“Scram.”

A voice drifted over from their backs, Xie Yu and Jin Yan turned only to see a black-robed young man standing there, staring at them with eyes as sharp as edges of blades.

Several of the spectators also stared in the direction of the black-robed young man. Earlier, Xie Yu’s performance was already not bad, yet this black-robed young man suddenly appeared and told

Xie Yu and Jin Yan to scram.

When Xie Yu sensed the aura emanating from Qin Wentian, an aura at the fourth level of Heavenly Dipper, his lips couldn't help but to curl up in a smile of disdain. "You better take back your words, or although you made it passed the Violet Thunder Sword-Drum Formation, I shall make you regret stepping on this stage."

"Get the fuck down." Jin Yan coldly spoke. The confrontation here attracted the attention of many in the crowd. Yun Rou who stood below were stunned into a daze. Although this fellow passed the entry test, why would he antagonize Xie Yu and Jin Yan, the chosen from the major powers of Xuan King City. Was he courting death?

Qin Wentian took the bag which hung on his back down, loosening the knots and opening it, taking out a long spear. His eyes glanced at the representatives of the nine great sects as he asked in a straightforward voice, "I only have a single question. Are we allowed to kill up here?"

In the direction of the royal clan, one of the expert laughed, "Since you guys are already on such a magnificent arena, the life and death of individuals shall be up to their own fate. The other spectators cannot interfere."

The eyes of those from the Ecliptic Sect and Golden Fire Aristocrat Clan gleamed with sharpness when they stared at the young man in black. He asked, if they were allowed to kill up on the stage, could it be he was planning to kill Xie Yu and Jin Yan?

But no matter how strong his combat prowess was, how could the young man in black be powerful enough as to kill chosen from the major powers whose cultivation were an entire level higher compared to him?

“Courting death.” The experts from the Golden Fire Aristocrat Clan coldly laughed.

Both Xie Yu and Jin Yan revealed expressions of interest as they stared at Qin Wentian.

“Of course, we are allowed to kill people here.” Killing intent flashed in Xie Yu’s eyes as a cold grin played on his lips.

Qin Wentian tossed the black cloth covering his spear onto the stage, before stepping out, advancing forward. His steps were extremely light, making no sound at all and his eyes, held a look that was so calm that it was a little abnormal.

Xie Yu’s nine arms were all filled with earthen yellow light as a heavy pressure erupted forth when he stared at the oncoming Qin Wentian.

“This fellow...” Yun Rou’s eyes glowed, although she wasn’t acquainted with Qin Wentian, she was still very nervous for him.

The attention of the spectators below the stage were all involuntarily drawn towards Qin Wentian.

And as the distance between Qin Wentian and Xie Yu got closer and closer, each step he took finally erupted out with an explosive sound. In an instant, Xie Yu felt his heart trembling fiercely as a formless pressure abruptly surrounded him.

Qin Wentian continued lifting up his foot and stepping down, although the scene appeared calm, Xie Yu's breathing was getting erratic as his heart thumped with increasing intensity. He was even seized by a sense of danger.

“GO TO HELL!” Xie Yu howled as he dashed forth, all nine of his arms violently struck out as a violent surge of his qi instantly swept out.

At that instant, Qin Wentian also lashed out with his spear.

That spear had no presence to it, no whistling sound of the spear piercing through the wind was audible, no shifting of air currents giving testament to the speed of the spear could be heard. The word ‘fast’, wasn't sufficient to describe it. The instant the spear lashed out, it penetrated through the sword light and directly pierced towards the location of Xie Yu's throat.

“Peng!”

At that moment, Xie Yu only felt his mind being assailed as everything turned dim. He was inside the abyss where he stood there defenseless, staring at the millions of spear light shooting his way. Xie Yu paled, he knew he was pulled into in a dreamscape by

this young man in black.

“Puchi...” A light sound rang out, every illusion before him was broken, Xie Yu’s mind regained clarity once again but everything was too late. He stared at the black-robed young man in front of him, his lips trembling as though he wanted to ask a question.

“Who are you?”

“The six chosen of Xuan King City? You are just the first.” A voice transmitted into Xie Yu’s mind. Xie Yu widened his eyes in shock, staring at the young man in black.

This voice...the tone of this voice reminded him of that white-robed young man who was encircled by the experts of the six major powers back then. This person was Qin Wentian!

Pulling out his spear, Xie Yu’s blood splattered on the ground, the entire surroundings turned silent as the gazes of everyone landed on the young man in black.

The demon-level genius Xie Yu of the Ecliptic Sect in Xuan King City, was killed by a single spear sealing his throat!

AGM 506 – Tyrannical Slaughter

Silence descended on the battle stage. Although Xie Yu was considered a chosen from one of the major powers in Xuan King City, he wasn't the most dazzling one. But even so, his death attracted the attention of everyone present.

Because that single spear attack was simply too brilliant.

They didn't know what Xie Yu had experienced, they couldn't understand what they'd seen. A mighty existence at the fifth level of Heavenly Dipper didn't even have the chance to display his full strength, before dying from a stab through the throat by a random cultivator?

It was precisely because they didn't understand that they were filled with terror.

The long spear in the black-robed young man's hands was merely an ordinary weapon. And right now, this weapon still dripped blood— blood that belonged to a demon-level genius from a major power of Xuan King City.

Yun Rou, who was in the midst of the crowd, felt her heart thumping with disbelief. Earlier, when Qin Wentian rushed out, she felt the nervousness in her heart elevating to a climax. And when that spear of his penetrated through Xie Yu's throat, she'd been left completely breathless. Even now, after some time had passed, she had yet to recover. Her heartbeat was still hammering.

The rush of impact brought to her by this young man whom she was curious about, was too great.

The two beside her were still in a daze. Initially, they thought Qin Wentian would definitely use the top-tier fourth-ranked divine weapon to participate, yet he only used an ordinary spear.

From the spectator stands, several silhouettes abruptly stood up, their countenances icy and their eyes filled with a baleful killing intent.

They were obviously experts from the Ecliptic Sect. Xie Yu was a chosen of their sect, yet he'd been brazenly killed by this young man in front of everyone.

Only now did they understand Qin Wentian's earlier query.

"I only have a single question. Are we allowed to kill up here?"

The gazes of the representatives from the royal clan and the nine great sects all swept towards Qin Wentian. The young man in black stood there calmly, the ordinary spear still dripping blood.

Yet, his gaze had now shifted to Jin Yan. Just a single glance from him felt like a sharp blade, directly piercing into Jin Yan's eyes, shocking him out of his stunned state from seeing Xie Yu killed in a single strike.

The ones blocking Qin Wentian wasn't just Xie Yu alone. Wasn't

Jin Yan also the same?

Thinking of this, Jin Yan's aura immediately exploded forth, as blazing flames burst into being around him. The power of his bloodline activated as the surrounding temperature surged madly.

“Bzzz!”

The long spear in Qin Wentian's hands pierced out, just as silently as before. Yet, it was fast, so fast that the sound of its strike didn't have time to reach the spectator's ears.

This time around, those experts all stared intently when he unleashed the attack. His spear attacks didn't seem that profound, or more accurately, they didn't know how to describe such a spear attack, hence they had no way to judge it.

They too, couldn't understand what Jin Yan was currently experiencing. Facing that ordinary spear attack, Jin Yan felt like he was hearing the summons of a death god. His mind was in total chaos as he sank into a world of dreams. In this world that was filled with darkness and blood, the only thing that existed was a long spear that pressed relentlessly forward. And because he had already lost the ability to judge directions, it appeared as though no matter where he tried to dodge, the spear would still strike him.

“Pu!” A light sound rang out. At this moment, Jin Yan finally understood the despair Xie Yu felt. He also understood why Xie Yu would fall to this spear, with absolutely no way to resist. Only when facing this spear attack did he truly know how terrifying it

was.

He racked his brains, and for the life of him, he couldn't recall who he might've offended. Why would the other party want to kill him?

“Jin Yan, you are number two.” A voice that sounded extremely familiar drifted into his mind. After which, the image of a white-robed young man snatching away the Constellation Fruits surfaced in his memory. The six chosen had fought him, yet he'd managed to escape. After that, the chosen had brought along experts from their clans and sects to surround him, yet they still couldn't touch him. That vermilion bird had defended him with little regard for its own life.

“It's him.” A notion flashed through Jin Yan's mind, this was his last conscious thought before he slumped onto the ground, falling over dead.

“Jin Yan!” A hoarse roar reverberated into the air, coming from the spectator stand where the Golden Fire Aristocrat Clan was sitting at. The experts from Jin Yan's clan all stood up, their countenances pale as they stared at his corpse.

Jin Yan suffered the same fate as Xie Yu, with a spear sealing their throats.

Two demon-level geniuses dying in the hands of the same man, and by the same method—killed by a single spear strike without the ability to resist.

Currently, all of Qin Wentian's Mandates were already at the Transformation Boundary of the second level. In addition, after practicing his halberd arts for so long, each of his halberd strikes could generate a dream will that dragged people into a dreamscape of his own creation. Even when using a spear, the effect was still the same. Since his Mandate of Dreams had reached the second level Transformation Boundary, even though his opponents knew that they were in a dreamscape, they still had no way to resist. This was why, despite them being an entire level higher than Qin Wentian in terms of their cultivation, they'd still died under his hands.

Back when Qin Wentian called upon the power of his bloodline, he could already fight on equal ground with the six chosen altogether. Now that he'd already broken through to the fourth level of Heavenly Dipper, killing the chosen cost the same effort as him flipping his palms. This was the suppression effect caused by the difference in a Mandate's boundaries.

The crowd's whispered discussions rang out in the air—two geniuses from the major powers of Xuan King City had been killed, one after another, in a single strike. Staring at the yet to cool down corpses left a chill in the hearts of those present.

How ruthless was this young man in black? Also, how tyrannical was that?

“Are trash like this also qualified to participate in the tests designed by the nine great sects?” Qin Wentian brandished his spear, his gaze roaming around the experts on the stage as he

spoke. “Despite being so useless, Xie Yu and Jin Yan have the title of chosen from the major powers in Xuan King City? Could it be that the chosen from the Yin Clan, Wind Roc Aristocrat Clan and Heaven Shocking Sword Sect are also as weak as them? If that’s the case, just scam from this stage now of your own volition rather than staying up here and shaming yourselves.”

With just this single sentence, Qin Wentian had thoroughly offended all the major powers in the Xuan King City.

Feng Yunhe, the chosen from the Wind Roc Aristocrat Clan.

Yin Ting, from the Yin Clan.

Jian Jingtian, from the Heaven Shocking Sword Sect.

Right now these chosen were still on the stage. The words and actions of this young man in black seemed to be completely ungoverned—he didn’t mind making an enemy out of them.

‘Sir, aren’t your words a little too arrogant?’ Yin Ting took a few steps forward, as arcs of lightning crackled around his body. He didn’t know what Xie Yu and Jin Yan had experienced. Otherwise, he wouldn’t be acting so audaciously, and stepping out right then.

However right now, his goal was to join the Violet Thunder Sect. How could he lose face in front of them?

“Do you really think that your spear arts are invincible?” Feng

Yunhe coldly snorted. He knew he had no equal among the chosen when it came to speed. Even if Xie Yu and Jin Yan couldn't evade that spear attack, it didn't mean that he couldn't as well.

Jian Jingtian didn't speak, but a powerful sword intent radiated from him. Jian Jingtian (Sword shocking the heavens) from the Heaven Shocking Sword Sect. His sword techniques were as fast as lightning and could even shock the heavens. He didn't believe that his sword arts would lose out to Qin Wentian's spear techniques.

Qin Wentian laughed coldly, then brandished his spear and moved to the center of the platform. "The three of you can come at me together."

As the sound of his voice faded, a gentle breeze gusted by, fluttering his black robes.

On that vast stage, there were many geniuses far more outstanding compared to the chosen from the major powers in Xuan King City. In fact, some among them had already passed the tests set by the nine great sects. But at this moment, the spear-wielding young man in black was the focal point of the crowd, attracting the entirety of their attention upon him.

Feng Yunhe, Jian Jingtian and Yin Ting—the three of them had cultivation bases at the fifth level of Heavenly Dipper. And being humiliated by someone with a fourth level Heavenly Dipper cultivation base in such a setting, and in front of so many people, how could they find excuses not to fight?

If they didn't have the guts to fight someone with a lower cultivation base, how would they still have face to remain on this stage? How would they even qualify to join any of the nine great sects as a core disciple?

If they truly didn't dare to fight, then even if their talents were outstanding and even if they passed the tests set by the nine great sects, the nine great sects still might not accept them.

"You don't need to hesitate, just come at me together. If not, there won't even be a chance for you to display your strength." The young man's arrogant words spurred the three chosen into action. Although three against one wasn't exactly a glorious matter, Qin Wentian's killing of Xie Yu and Jin Yan was simply too domineering. In fact, if Qin Wentian challenged them to a one-on-one fight, they truly wouldn't have dared to accept.

Jian Jingtian's Astral Novas erupted into being, and he slashed out a sword in a probing manner. The violent sword qi was like the terrifying waves of an ocean, gushing towards Qin Wentian.

At the same time, Yin Ting made his move. He flew up to the skies, staring down at Qin Wentian. With a roar, he manifested a tyrannical lightning palm imprint, slamming it down.

Qin Wentian soared up to the skies, directly stabbing out with his spear. His spear had no presence and was as silent as before—his entire persona was like the tyrant of a generation, exhibiting a heaven-shaking might.

As the spear pierced out, the void shattered. The lightning palm imprint had exploded into pieces, and Qin Wentian borrowed force from its momentum to fly towards Yin Ting.

Fast, simply too fast. When Qin Wentian struck out with his spear to destroy the palm imprint, he simultaneously dodged Jian Jingtian's sword attack.

At this moment, Feng Yunhe also arrived. He moved at the instance both Jian Jingtian and Yin Ting attacked. His movements were akin to a great roc as he sped towards Qin Wentian. His golden talons had nothing they couldn't destroy, he directly struck out towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's left palm blasted out with the weight of a mountain. His motion wasn't affected, and he continued soaring upwards while exuding that tyrannical aura. Yin Ting's will from his Mandate of Great Earth, pressed downwards, as the effect of gravity severely increased Qin Wentian's weight. But even so, it wasn't sufficient to douse his determination to kill Yin Ting.

"Block him." Jian Jingtian's silhouette flickered as he hurriedly dashed over. Yin Ting's eyes flashed with electricity as towering lightning energy gushed forth from him, forming into a gigantic thunder sword with his wills of Mandates imbued into it.

Qin Wentian's blood was surging as his Mandate of Force and Demon simultaneously channeled into his spear, giving it the power to cut through iron like it was bamboo, piercing through the void towards the gigantic thunder sword.

This spear of Qin Wentian's shall slay gods if gods were to block him and shall exterminate buddhas if buddhas were to stand in his path.

“Peng!” The thunder sword shattered—nothing could block the killing intent infused into the long spear. Yin Ting's head exploded into pieces as blood splattered down from air.

“The third.” Qin Wentian's voice whispered softly, his voice causing the other two to feel shivers down their spines.

Yin Ting had fallen; this was the third chosen from Xuan King City.

“DIE!” Jian Jingtian actually felt a sense of despair when he saw Yin Ting had fallen. It was as though Yin Ting's death was a prelude to his own ending as well.

A sword shaking the heavens, even the heavens had to be exterminated with his sword intent.

The instant Qin Wentian killed Yin Ting, he directly angled his spear and swung it horizontally, slamming it into Feng Yunhe's golden talons. His body went with the flow of the wind, and continued soaring upwards to evade that torrent of sword qi from Jian Jingtian.

“How fast.”

Qin Wentian had cultivated Roc Flash before, and with demonic blood in his veins, his speed was naturally incomparable. He stood in the air, staring down at his two opponents. He then swapped the long spear with the ordinary great axe strapped upon his back and directly cleaved down towards Jian Jingtian.

“I don’t believe,” Jian Jingtian coldly spoke. His sword Astral Nova directly slashed across the sky, erupting with fearsome might. Qin Wentian didn’t try to evade. Instead, he matched strength for strength, and continued cleaving down with his axe.

An axe splitting apart the heavens—as that great axe landed, even the void trembled. When that axe slammed into Jian Jingtian’s sword nova, Jian Jingtian gave a groan of misery. It felt as though his Astral Nova was about to be shattered apart. He saw Qin Wentian lifting his arms up and chopping down once more. This time around, he involuntarily trembled and chose to retreat. The strength behind those axe blows filled his heart with terror.

“CLEAVE!”

Qin Wentian roared in anger as the axe in his hands produced a sliver of axe light, slashing down with monumental strength. Despite Feng Yunhe’s retreat, he was still injured. The center between his brows split open, leaving a red line as fresh blood oozed out.

“That’s a form of swordplay!” Jian Jingtian’s eyes widened in incredulous disbelief, before his body tumbled down from the air.

AGM 507 – The Young Man With The Golden Eyes

In the direction where the royal clan was situated, cultivators from the major powers stood up after one another, their palpable anger and aura intermingling as an overwhelming pressure gushed towards the stage.

The arrival of the nine great sects was a great event, even the royal clan has arrived. Naturally, as a branch of the royal clan, the King's Manor as well as representatives from the major powers in Xuan King City would also show respect and go to the event. Among them were the Golden Fire Aristocrat Clan, Wind Roc Aristocrat Clan and the Yin Clan, but right now, they were personally witnessing the chosen of their clan getting tyrannically slaughtered under Qin Wentian's hands.

Xie Yu died and Jin Yan was exterminated. Earlier, Yin Ting was killed and Jian Jingtian was cleaved down. These four were all demon-level geniuses of Xuan King City, yet all of them died under the hands of the same man. How could those from the Xuan King City not be infuriated? The arrival of the nine great sects this time caused many of the geniuses from the major powers to hold high hopes in their hearts as they participated, hoping to be able to join one of the nine great sects. Yet who would have thought that because of that black-robed young man, a total of four demon-level talents had fallen.

As Jian Jingtian's body fell down the air, before he died, a voice rang out in his mind, "You are number four."

The axe which killed him, had struck out using principles of a sword technique, catching him by surprise, killing him before he had a chance to do anything.

Feng Yunhe initially wanted to continue rushing at him, yet as he saw Jian Jingtian's death, his movements abruptly stopped. An instant later, a shadow of a wind roc blotted out the sun as he immediately turned and fled away in high speed, wanting to leave the battle stage.

The chosen from the Wind Roc Aristocrat Clan, Feng Yunhe, didn't dare to continuing fighting. He wanted to escape, even at the cost of losing his pride, even at the cost of losing the chance to join the nine great sects, he wanted to leave the stage.

Qin Wentian's body spun in a spiral as the great axe in his hands ferociously chopped out. A bright light tore space apart as the shadow of the wind roc instantly dissipated. Seeing how Feng Yunhe was fleeing, the coldness in Qin Wentian's gaze got more pronounced.

"Bzzz!" A raging wind gusted, Qin Wentian's speed was like a bolt of lightning. He flung the axe in his hands towards Feng Yunhe while his palms pressed forward in the air.

That palm strike of his made it feel as though the entire world was moving together with it. The vibrations of his attack stacked together, creating a fearsome wave of formless energy sweeping outwards, ramming into Feng Yunhe's body.

Feng Yunhe bellowed in rage, as a suit of armor appeared around his body. That terrifying force gushed into him, causing him to cough out blood. Despite his armor, the vibrational shockwaves drilled right into his body, breaking apart his meridians and arterial channels, wanting to destroy his inner organs.

“Bzz!” Feng Yunhe didn’t dare to slow down, he continued madly rushing ahead, and just when he was about to step down from the stage, Qin Wentian grabbed hold of the great axe he had flung out earlier and cleaved down with overwhelming might.

“CAREFUL!” Those from the Wind Roc Aristocrat Clan shouted. Qin Wentian’s strike was like a god cleaving apart the heavens, and under that overwhelming might, even they, as spectators felt their bodies turning cold as they involuntarily shivered.

Feng Yunhe could clearly feel death lurking behind him. He howled in madness as the entirety of astral energy in his body burst out, protecting him. His wings frantically spread out before enveloping him within.

The young man in black cleaved down mercilessly, the great axe slamming into Feng Yunhe’s body. A thunderous boom echoed as Feng Yunhe was smashed directly into the ground, the impact of the fall causing a huge crater on the magnificent stage. Those near the point of impact hurriedly retreated, the shock wave from that fall was so great that they found themselves unable to stand in a stable manner.

“Yunhe!” A large number of cultivators rushed towards Feng Yunhe, yet they discovered that the Feng Yunhe who was even

protected by his roc wings was as still as a statue. When they finally pried open his wings, they discovered that the armor on his body had already disintegrated. Feng Yunhe was bleeding from all seven apertures, his internal organs completely destroyed, he had long since ceased to draw breath and was deadlier than dead.

Qin Wentian was proficient in the Mandate of Force, his second level of insight, Void Vibration, was channelled into the body of his opponent before transforming into terrifying pulsating shockwaves, destroying everything it came in contact with. Despite Feng Yunhe's protective measures, there was simply no way for him to survive.

Waves of extreme shock rocked the heart of the spectators when they turned their gaze in the young man in black. The weapon in his hand was only an ordinary greataxe, yet the manner in which he stood there exuded a presence similar to that of a god of war, invincible and unassailable.

The experts from the Wind Roc Aristocrat Clan turned and glared at Qin Wentian. One of them exploded forth with killing intent as he icily stated, "You must be courting death."

As the sound of his voice faded, a terrifying aura engulf this space. Yet Qin Wentian didn't seem to be worried at all. He threw his head back and roared, "DO YOU TREAT THE WORDS FROM THE ROYAL CLAN AND THE NINE GREAT SECTS AS FART?!"

As he finished speaking, that aura which was exploding outwards froze abruptly. He could only silently stare at the black-robed

young man while seething in fury.

“Unable to withstand a single strike, yet they had the face to call themselves Heaven’s Chosen? I’m acting on behalf of the Xuan King City to wipe out these imbeciles with false reputations. You should be thanking me instead.” Qin Wentian icily stated. His silhouette flickered as he returned to the centre of the stage. The eyes of the experts from the major powers were filled with boiling hatred when they stared at him. They wanted nothing more than to kill him right now, wrenching his heart out.

Those who died were the chosen of their clans that had the highest chance to enter the nine great sects. Yet now, they died just like that...

Currently the nine great sects as well as the royal clan of Grand Shang were all present. And earlier when Qin Wentian asked if he could kill, an expert from the Royal Clan had clearly stated that the life and death of all participants on the stage was up to their own fate and no one could interfere, even if they were killed. Hence, the experts from the major powers had no choice but to swallow their anger for now. The moment Qin Wentian stepped down from the stage, would be the moment of his death.

However, this young man’s strength was truly extraordinary. If he really managed to join one of the nine great sects, wouldn’t that mean that they wouldn’t even have any chance for revenge?

As they thought of this, they started to get increasingly nervous. With the strength the black-robed young man had shown, it was almost certain that he would be able to pass a test and join one of

the nine great sects.

The representatives from the nine great sects had naturally noticed Qin Wentian. Right now, an expert from the Qinghua Mountain smiled as he asked, “Are you interested in joining my Qinghua Mountain?”

As the voice of the expert from Qinghua Mountain faded, several in the crowd gasped in shock as they drew in a breath.

In this disciple recruitment selection event, for those who passed the entry test, they were eligible to take the second test designed by the nine great sects to see if they were qualified to join them. Also, the stage was for these applicants to exhibit their might, the black-robed young man had slayed five chosen from Xuan King City in such a domineering manner while also jumping levels, fighting with people who had a higher cultivation base than him. Not only that, for the last battle, he fought them, one man to three, and still prevailed in the air. Such combat prowess and talent truly made people sigh in admiration. It was evident that this young man’s insights in his Mandates had already surpassed the various chosen. In the Xuan King City, there were probably no cultivators in the same generation who could be a match to him. This was why the Qinghua Mountain decided to extend an invitation.

This black-robed young man became the first applicant to receive an invitation initiated by the nine great sects to join them.

How could the experts from the other major powers from Xuan King City not be worried? If this young man accepted the

invitation of the Qinghua Mountains, how could they even kill him then?

In the direction of the royal clan , the man in the lead was an old man clad in extravagant robes. His bearing radiated a sense of majesty, giving people a huge sense of pressure just from a single glance by him. Yet right now, this old man actually inclined his body forwards, consulting with a young man seated in front of him. “How are this black-robed young man’s capabilities?”

This young man was clad in luxurious golden robes and although his looks weren’t that handsome, he exuded a heroic spirit. Just a single glance at him was sufficient to tell that he was no ordinary character. The most notable features about him were his eyes, they were actually gleaming with golden light. His pupils were pure gold in color and radiated a sense of sharpness as though they were able to see through anything, even the void.

“This young man is using some disguising technique to mask his true features.” The young man with the golden eyes stared in Qin Wentian’s direction as he continued, “It seems that his true intentions here were to challenge the chosen from the Xuan King City and not to participate in the disciple recruitment event of the nine great sects. In short, he came here to kill.”

The eyes of the old man gleamed with a strange glow when he heard what the young man said. There was no need to suspect the young man’s judgement, there was nothing that could hide from his eyes. Since he said that the black-robed man was concealing his features, there were no doubts about it.

Right now, Qin Wentian gazed at the expert from the Qinghua Mountain as he replied, “I’ve killed a total of five chosen from the Xuan King City, the various major powers will surely avenge them.”

The expert from the Qinghua Mountain merely smiled, “No worries, if you join my Qinghua Mountain, it means that you will be a core disciple of my sect. My Qinghua Mountain can guarantee your safety.”

“Thank you, I will consider your offer.” Qin Wentian nodded, his response causing many people to start in astonishment. How proud was this man? Even though one of the nine great sects had already offered an invitation, he actually said he would still need to consider first instead of accepting it directly?

“Sure.” That expert laughed. Naturally, he wouldn’t force a junior against their will. Qin Wentian was free to make his own choice.

“As expected, he’s not here to join the nine great sects. In that case, who is the next person he wants to kill?” The old man from the royal clan had an expression of interest on his face when he heard Qin Wentian’s reply. He wanted to know who Qin Wentian’s next target was.

“If he don’t make a move soon, there won’t be any opportunities left. Those experts from the major powers had all already noted him, look at them gathering before the Violet Thunder Sword-Drum Formation pathway, they are already planning to kill him.” The young man with golden eyes spoke. Right now, the other

experts from the major powers in Xuan King City were all planning to step on the stage by passing through the formation. The cultivation bases of these people was the highest tier allowed on stage, at the sixth level of Heavenly Dipper.

Qin Wentian had slaughtered a total of five chosen. Xie Yu from the Ecliptic Sect, Yin Ting from Yin Clan, Feng Yunhe from Wind Roc Aristocrat Clan, Jin Yan from Golden Fire Aristocrat Clan and Jian Jingtian from the Heaven Shocking Sword Sect. How could these five major powers spare Qin Wentian? Hence, they decided to pool the sixth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns of their sect together, commanding them to go on the stage so that they could legitimately kill Qin Wentian while respecting the prestige of the royal clan and nine great sects.

The golden eyes of that young man gleamed with light as a corona of resplendent gold appeared at the center of his brows. He too, was watching Qin Wentian with interest.

Qin Wentian kept the greataxe and took out the ordinary spear once again. His eyes were as sharp as swords as they raked through the crowd before landing onto Shang Qi.

“I’ve long heard about the strength of Shang Qi from the King’s Manor, the leader of the six chosen of Xuan King City. I wonder if you would prove to be as disappointing as the other five?” Qin Wentian slowly stepped out, his curled lips as sharp as the edge of a blade.

Shang Qi furrowed his brows. This black-robed young man was stronger than him, he knew this because even he, couldn’t have

slayed the five other chosen in successive attempts or win when he was fighting them one on three.

As the black-robed young man approached, the intention to flee bloomed in Shang Qi's heart. However at this moment, a strange glow appeared flickered in the eyes of the golden-eyed young man. So the person the black-robed young man wanted to kill, was Shang Qi.

No matter what, Shang Qi was still a descendent from a branch of the royal clan of Grand Shang. The young man with the golden eyes instantly called out, "Shang Qi, this man concealed his true features and his true purpose here is to kill the whole lot of you."

As the sound of his voice faded, everyone's expressions were thunderstruck. The eyes of the experts from the five major powers gleamed with coldness. This person had actually hid his identity and right from the very start, his true purpose here was to slaughter the five chosen.

When Shang Qi heard this, his mind spun wildly and suddenly, an image of a young man in white getting ganged up upon by experts from the six major powers, surfaced in his mind.

"BOOM!" Shang Qi stomped the ground as he frantically fled towards the direction of the royal clan. At the same time, he howled, "HE IS THE PERSON WHO STOLE THE SEVEN CONSTELLATION FRUITS!"

AGM 508 – Who Among You Can Kill Me?

The instant Shang Qi's words resounded out, the initial looks of anger were quickly replaced by looks of greed. The killing intent rising from the major powers' experts only surged higher, as though they couldn't wait to get onstage to kill Qin Wentian.

“So it was him.” Right now they finally understood. Qin Wentian had challenged the five chosen not because he wanted to show off his strength. Rather, it was purely for the sake of revenge.

Those experts from the King's Manor in Xuan King City trembled with rage at Qin Wentian's audacity when they saw him chasing after Shang Qi. They stood up and roared explosively, “IMPUDENT!”

But how could Qin Wentian care about them? It was precisely because the six chosen were all on this stage that he'd come up here in the first place. His motive was simple, to kill all of them, not leaving a single one alive.

Since his purpose had already been revealed, there was no need to find excuses for what he wanted to do then.

Astral light flashed, as Stellar Transposition was executed. He reappeared behind Shang Qi and stabbed the spear out with a speed as fast as lightning. The long spear seemed without presence, soundlessly penetrating through the air. Yet, a terrible shockwave emerged, seemingly powerful enough to tear the surrounding space apart.

Shang Qi naturally felt the pressure. A rumbling sound rang out as his mind shuddered, an after-effect of him being dragged into a nightmare. In there, countless blood-colored halberds lashed out at him. Each halberd shone with a life-stealing light, projecting a sinister and malevolent aura, waiting to reap his life away.

“ARGHH!” Shang Qi howled, the bloodline in his body started to thrum with power. Like the rumbling of the mountains, terrifying explosions seemed to resound from within his body and abruptly, a glow of golden light burst out, intermingled with blood. It wrapped Shang Qi securely within the protection of a cocoon.

“BANG!” The vibrational strength was incomparably powerful, landing on the cocoon as tendrils of pulsating energy gushed within. Although the cocoon was destroyed, there was still a layer of blood energy protecting Shang Qi. Shang Qi coughed out blood as the impact of the strike pushed him forwards. The experts from the King’s Manor were already moving towards the stage, prepared to rescue Shang Qi.

Although they didn’t step onto the stage, they were at its boundaries.

“QUICKLY!” Among them, an expert stretched out his hands, trying to grab Shang Qi to safety. Shang Qi gritted his teeth as the power of his bloodline erupted to its utmost limits, boosting his speed explosively as he continued rushing forward.

“You think you can run?” A beam of radiant light shot out from

the center of Qin Wentian's brows. His demonic qi towered up till the skies as the blood in his body boiled and seethed, causing a fearsome blood-red vortex to manifest at the tip of his spear.

"DIE!" Qin Wentian shouted. The instant the expert from the King's Manor grabbed hold of Shang Qi, Qin Wentian's spear descended.

"Pu..." At that instant, Shang Qi's body convulsed violently. The expert from the King's Manor succeeded in grabbing Shang Qi to his side, yet...he was already dead. Shang Qi's face was a mask of blood, his entire arterial channels, meridians, bone structures and even his heart, had been ripped to pieces.

That spear strike had been powered by Qin Wentian's bloodline, as well as his Mandate of Force, causing the interior of Shang Qi's body to completely collapse.

"You..." The expert from the King's Manor had a dark look upon his face. Within moments, a surge of his blood-might activated his bloodline power and enveloped Qin Wentian within, sealing his movements.

Those below were still staring dumbfounded in amazement, awed by Qin Wentian's audacity. After his identity had been revealed, he had used an even more overwhelming attack to slaughter Shang Qi, totally ignoring the existence of the King's Manor.

Xu Feng and Ji Xue stood on the stage, their hearts pounding

violently. They recognized this man now—it was Qin Wentian and he had come for revenge. He was now so powerful he could effortlessly kill the chosen. Ji Xue finally understood why the black-robed young man kept referring to himself as Qin. Apparently, this person was none other than Qin Wentian!

And as for Yun Rou who had come here together with Qin Wentian, her heart was tangled with mixed emotions, her eyes widened so much it felt as though they were going to pop out. That young man whom she'd constantly been giving reminders to, he was actually this powerful?!

At the royal clan's seating area, the young man with the golden eyes actually had a smile on his face as he watched the scene play out. With regards to Shang Qi's death, he wasn't bothered at all. Somehow, this young man in black had actually exceeded his expectations.

As for Shang Yue, the princess of the King's Manor in Xuan King City, she was now personally witnessing that young man take revenge on the six chosen who had hunted him down back then. As she watched him, she felt an indescribable emotion in her heart.

“He has spatial transference scrolls on him, don't let him escape.”

“We must dismember his body into ten thousand pieces before tossing his remains out in the wilderness for the demonic beasts to feast on!”

The experts from the five major powers, as well as the King's Manor in the Xuan King City, were completely incensed. They had even arrived at the boundaries of the stage and wanted nothing more than to step onto it and personally slaughter Qin Wentian.

Leng Tu from the Blood Cloud Sect also felt a chill in his heart as he witnessed what was happening. Back then in the hidden realm, he had been in the same party as Qin Wentian. Luckily, he hadn't been like Xie Yu and the others, repaying kindness with ingratitude. If not, their situations today would most likely be his as well.

“In this disciple recruitment selection event of the nine great sects, only those qualified can stand upon this stage. Life and death belongs to one's fate, this is something the royal clan and the nine great sects have all acknowledged. Since they died in the hands of I, Qin, this can only mean that their strength was far from enough. Yet all of you from Xuan King City want to rush up onto the stage and kill me? Do you feel that the prestige of being acknowledged by the nine great sects isn't worthy enough, or are you holding the royal clan in disdain?”

Qin Wentian's voice reverberated through the air like thunder falling from the skies, echoing out for over a hundred miles. Since both the nine great sects and the royal clan had given their word, that the life and death of the cultivators on stage would depend on their own fate, who still dared to rush up and kill Qin Wentian?

His spoken words felt like a tight slap to the faces of all those experts from the major powers in the Xuan King City. They fell silent, yet their eyes glimmered with a baleful hatred.

“We will naturally comply with the nine great sects and the royal clan’s directive. However, if you wish to use the spatial transference scroll to escape, we will have no choice but to barge up to stop you.” Someone from the higher echelons in the King’s Manor coldly spoke. Shang Qi was a junior of his clan—he was someone talented enough to be named chosen and had been highly regarded. Yet, Qin Wentian had actually dared to slay him under broad daylight, right in front of their faces.

As the sound of his voice faded, a sixth level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign had already passed the formation. And immediately, he dashed towards Qin Wentian’s direction.

This person was an expert from the Golden Fire Aristocrat Clan. His combat prowess could be considered extremely tyrannical among sixth level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns, but because of his age, he knew that there was no chance of him being selected by the nine great sects even if he did pass the test. And so, he hadn’t come up earlier.

After all, talent was the foremost consideration when the nine great sects chose their disciples. Considering his age, as well as the fact that he was only at the sixth level of Heavenly Dipper after all these years, this already spoke volumes about his level of talent.

However, right now, he was stepping up in order to kill Qin Wentian.

“I want him to die in the utmost agony, his flesh incinerated by

flames.” A powerhouse from the Golden Fire Aristocrat Clan coldly commanded, his voice tingling with malevolence. His hatred for Qin Wentian had already seeped into his bones. Jin Yan was his son! A life for a life, Qin Wentian must die.

“Who says I’m going to leave?” Qin Wentian stared at the expert who spoke. The features of his face suddenly blurred as the lines shifted, revealing his original countenance.

Indeed, he was that white-robed young man who’d made the six major powers suffer tremendous losses when they chased after him. Now, he was back for revenge, like a god of death, killing the chosen from the six powers.

Those demon-level geniuses in front of him were akin to weeds waiting to be chopped—they couldn’t even stand up to a single strike. In fact, their level of strength made people question whether they were truly qualified to be named as chosen in the first place.

The eyes of Lin Shuai, from the Battle Sword Sect, abruptly brightened when he saw Qin Wentian’s countenance.

So, that white-robed young man he’d seen in the image had already been noticed by his master. And indeed, Qin Wentian’s earlier tyrannical performance truly made him stand out from the crowd. Those chosen from the Xuan King City were nothing in front of him.

“I, Qin, am but one man. That day in the mountain range of the

Heavenly Mountains, experts from the six major powers, even those at the latter levels of Heavenly Dipper were also present, when you moved against me. You guys truly hold me in high regard. Since I, Qin, have come here today, I have no intentions of leaving so easily. How can I not ‘thank’ the six major powers for their ‘kindness’ on that day?”

Qin Wentian spoke, and the power of his blood started to awaken as a towering demonic qi exploded forth from him. His black hair fluttered in the wind, his dark eyes blacker than the darkest night, yet they glowed with the light of the brightest constellation. In the center of his brows, a third eye opened, and his aura surged relentlessly upwards. He was like the descendant of an ancient primordial demon king, intent on world domination.

The expert from the Golden Fire Aristocrat Clan walked over, his body blazing with fire. Both his astral souls and astral novas had already been released, shining so brightly that they pierced the eyes of the onlookers. His blood was surging as well, as a number of golden lotuses manifested before him, projecting a fearsome aura of menacing heat.

He soared into the air, moving towards Qin Wentian. His fiery palms were so dazzling that the onlookers couldn’t open their eyes. An incomparably huge golden lotus appeared in the air, before transforming into a sea of golden petals, sweeping towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian also, soared into the air. A forcefield of absolute obedience blasted outwards as his mounting sword qi raked the petals into pieces. The King Sword astral nova floated above his

head. This was a sword that could only be wielded by kings, none could be its equal.

“DIE!” A boundless sword intent flooded the space, and the smaller golden lotuses around that expert all exploded into pieces, in a bid for defense.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian took another step forward, causing the space to tremble. He executed Stellar Transformation as his long spear shot directly through the void, piercing towards his opponent’s body.

The expert from the Golden Fire Aristocrat Clan folded double-hand incantation gestures as nine blazing suns abruptly appeared, sweeping forwards with a wave of destruction. The long spear skewered through all nine suns, shattering them with insurmountable force. At the same time, that expert trembled violently as a scene of countless demonic beings appeared in his mind. He was dragged into a dreamscape, all because his will was too weak.

Although Qin Wentian had killed many people, even now there was nobody that could understand why his spear arts could be that strong.

The power of this devilish dreamscape couldn’t be understood, if one didn’t experience it personally.

“Puchi!”

That unfathomable spear struck out once again. So what if his opponent's cultivation base was at the sixth level of Heavenly Dipper? Qin Wentian's bloodline activation placed him on equal footing in terms of cultivation base, added to the fact that all his Mandates were at the Transformation Boundary. Considering how terrifying his dreamscape of nightmares could be, who, at the same level, could receive a single spear from him without dying?

“DIE!” Qin Wentian spat out. Under the awestruck gazes of the crowd, the head of that expert split open as he died there, with a spear penetrated through his head.

The light from the nine suns faded away, Qin Wentian's eyes were filled with a wild confidence, sweeping around the crowd as he spoke in a tone of ice, “Who among you can kill me?”

AGM 509 – Unrivalled Spear

Who among you can kill me? The spoken words were like the roaring of a demon king, bringing with it an aura that felt unmatched, and incomparably arrogant.

On the magnificent stage, the strongest existences were those at the sixth level of Heavenly Dipper. However, when Qin Wentian called upon the power of his bloodline, it allowed him to boost his cultivation base to become similar to the fifth level. In addition, his advantage in astral souls improved the quality of astral energy, as well as his condensed Astral Novas, this all gave him an edge over the others.

Of course, when used by Stellar Martial Cultivators, the power of innate techniques also depended on the quality and quantity of one's astral energy. Especially considering the fact that Qin Wentian's Yuanfu contained divine energy instead of astral energy, all of these factors allowed him to jump the cultivation levels, granting him the strength to combat experts who had a higher cultivation compared to him. And this was before taking into account that all his Mandates were at the Transformation Boundary of the second level.

Furthermore, it was of particular note that his spear arts were borne from his halberd arts. With his comprehension and diligent practice, he'd trained each halberd stance to perfection.

Each spear attack contained hints of his expertise of the halberd within, which was imbued with the forces of dual mandates: the will from the Mandate of Dreams as well as the will from the

Mandate of Force. Under this unholy combination, Qin Wentian would first bewilder the mind of his opponent before unleashing powered strikes of extreme destruction.

Hence, with just a single spear attack, no one of the same level could stand against him. And with barely any effort, he could kill cultivators at one or two levels higher compared to him as well.

With his final strike, the experts from the six major powers were no longer as confident. Despite their rage, they knew this young man was truly powerful. They had to kill him now, to sever all troubles at its root.

“Join hands and kill him together,” a powerhouse from the King’s Manor commanded. At this moment, there were two sixth level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns who had already passed the Violet Thunder Sword-Drum Formation. They weren’t in a hurry to make a move, and chose to stay near the pathway to wait for more reinforcements. The aura from their bodies blasted out, as they stared hatefully at Qin Wentian, fully prepared to battle.

The sixth-level Heavenly Dipper expert from the Wind Roc Aristocrat Clan exuded massive amounts of demonic qi. Astral wind gusted around him as sand and small pebbles on the stage flew randomly about. The spectators below involuntarily took a few steps back when they felt the force of the raging wind. The whistling of the wind gave testament to how sharp it was, even just as an after-effect, and some unlucky spectators suffered scratches on their skin where their clothes had been shredded apart. What was even more terrifying was that a pair of demonic wings took form behind his back.

The expert from the Yin Clan was like a god of lightning descending into this world. Flashes of electricity randomly sparked around him, and the explosive, booming sounds of thunder were so loud that a few crowd members couldn't help but clasp their hands over their ears. His aura was so overwhelming that it seemed everything would collapse before him. He would kill anyone trying to block him.

This time around, the two experts sent by the major powers were already so terrifying, it was obvious how determined the Xuan King City was in their desire to kill Qin Wentian. They would never allow Qin Wentian to leave this stage alive.

Yet how could Qin Wentian be afraid of them? He stood tall and proud in the air, putting away the ordinary spear. With a bright flash of light, another similar-looking spear appeared in his hands. This spear emitted a brilliant light, and an aura of sharpness could clearly be felt from it. Astral energy circulated all over the spear, causing Yun Rou to let out a gasp upon seeing it. This was none other than the top-grade fourth-ranked spear Qin Wentian had wanted.

The spear Qin Wentian had used earlier was just an ordinary one. But now, he was finally choosing to use a divine weapon.

“You're all experts from the six major powers, each with a cultivation base at the sixth level of Heavenly Dipper, and you're coming at me with overwhelming strength and powerful weapons. I, Qin, have truly been too courteous in using such ordinary weapons to fight. Considering the advantages your side holds now,

then even if I were to use a divine weapon to kill you all, no one can say that I relied on treasures to win.”

Qin Wentian’s voice was roiling, reaching out to every corner, his words causing the others to silently nod their heads in agreement. It was true—Qin Wentian was facing joint attacks from experts of the six major powers who all had a cultivation base advantage over him. Not only that, it was a certainty that the divine weapons they wielded were also extraordinary. There was no shame for him to use a top-tier fourth-ranked divine weapon in combat.

Qin Wentian took a step forward, as a billowing sword intent instantly gusted by virtue of his Seven Annihilations Swordplay.

The King Sword Astral Nova floated above his head. With every step he took, his intentions of annihilation and destruction compounded onto each other, causing terrifying waves to engulf the area.

Qin Wentian continued brandishing his spear, yet every step he took birthed a towering sword-might within that area. He closely resembled the overlord of demons, as well as the sovereign of swords. Such an aura deeply shocked the spectators as they continued to watch him, feeling a sense of trepidation in their hearts.

“This young man is truly a demon-level genius. Our Qinghua Mountain wants him for sure.” The eyes of the expert from the Qinghua Mountain gleamed with a bright light. Such a talent was truly hard to find. With the power of his blood, he could skip two levels and battle opponents stronger than him on an equal footing.

Not only that, all his Mandates were at the Transformation Boundary of the second insight. Not even sixth-level Heavenly Dippers might be able to accomplish such an achievement.

“This young man in black can stand shoulder to shoulder with the demon-level geniuses of our nine great sects. His combat prowess is incredible indeed.” An expert from the Heaven Cleaving Manor mused, as a similar notion of recruiting Qin Wentian appeared in his mind. Such a high-level talent—if he were to join their Heaven Cleaving Manor, they would definitely nurture him like they would a chosen and ensure that he wouldn’t be weaker compared to any of the elite disciples of the other eight sects.

“He hasn’t even received any nurturing nor guidance from the nine great sects and is already so strong to this extent. If he joins one of our nine great sects, I wonder how much more terrifying he would become?” An expert from the Great Earth Sect mused. With regards to Qin Wentian, the tests designed by the nine great sects for the purpose of recruitment were no longer as important. With his performance, they each wanted to recruit him within their ranks immediately.

The nine sects were all watching Qin Wentian intently, their faces alight with interest. The eyes of Lin Shuai from the Battle Sword Sect twinkled with admiration when he sensed the sword-might generating from Qin Wentian with each successive step taken. For a character with such talent in the sword arts, there was no other sect more suitable for him than the Battle Sword Sect. Could his Master’s true intentions be to nurture this young man into a chosen of their sect, becoming one of their leaders in the future?

All this would depend on how great Qin Wentian's latent potential was. But right now, it was imperative that they recruit this little fellow into their Battle Sword Sect first. Lin Shuai glanced around, and it seemed that the representatives from the other eight sects all had the same notion already in their minds: to recruit Qin Wentian.

Currently, Qin Wentian's fifth step had already landed. Those two sixth level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns from the Xuan King City were still waiting for reinforcements. But now they found that they could no longer wait—already they could sense a surge of towering sword-might boring down upon them, threatening to shatter their Astral Novas.

“KILL HIM!” The two of them shouted simultaneously. The expert from the Wind Roc Aristocrat Clan was covered by gusts of wind as he dashed towards Qin Wentian. A pair of wings formed behind his back, shining with silvery light, and slashing outwards at Qin Wentian with enough force to split a human into two. As for that expert from the Yin Clan, his hands wielded a gigantic lightning pole with complex inscriptions inscribed upon it. Each strike was punctuated by a clap of thunder. He slammed the pole towards Qin Wentian as dark clouds appeared. The booming explosiveness from the thunderbolts shook the entire space.

Qin Wentian took another step outwards, as a boundless sword-might swept out. It felt as though there were millions upon millions of strands of sword qi penetrating the bodies of the two experts. They instantly felt cracks appearing on their Astral Novas. Groaning in misery, blood leaked from the corners of their lips, and yet they still pressed on with their attacks without hesitation.

Qin Wentian inclined his head, and with an intention of will, his King Sword Astral Nova immediately slashed out. This sword was like the sword of the god of death, splitting apart the lightning divinity's form. At the same time, his long spear erupted forth, piercing with unerring precision into the silver wings slicing over from the expert of the Wind Roc Aristocrat Clan.

Those silvery roc wings were used as tools of murder for those from the Wind Roc Aristocrat Clan, and contained enough force to completely sever a person into two. But when the divine long spear stabbed into them, crumbling sounds echoed as fissures actually appeared on the wings. Silver light flashed as they broke apart, and the expert from the Wind Roc Aristocrat Clan immediately stumbled mid-flight—Qin Wentian had actually destroyed one of his wings.

“What power,” the crowd breathed. A single strike had jolted that incomparably sturdy silver wing into nothingness. The terrifying might of Qin Wentian's vibrational shockwaves could very well be seen.

“You think you can escape?” Seeing the expert from the Wind Roc Aristocrat Clan furiously flapping his remaining wing in an attempt to fly away, Qin Wentian's lips curled into a cold smile. He executed Stellar Transposition as his silhouette started to flicker. Although this would greatly consume his energy, he had a total of four Yuanfu, which meant he could afford to use it extravagantly. Earlier when he had killed those chosen, he hadn't even used it. But now, there was no need to hold back any longer.

“Puchi!” The life-reaping spear penetrated through the void. The

expert from the Wind Roc Aristocrat Clan frantically turned, his golden talons grabbing downwards in a bid to block while his other remaining wing chopped out towards Qin Wentian.

“DIE!” Qin Wentian spat out, and everywhere his spear passed, waves of destruction would rock the void. The long spear breached through the pathetic defenses of his opponent, and upon entering his body, it channeled vibrational shockwaves which destroyed his inner organs, completely decimating his life force.

The killing only took the time for a flint’s spark to fly off a stone, and at this instant, the expert from the Yin Clan who was wielding the lightning pole had already descended. He smashed his weapon downwards, aiming for Qin Wentian’s head. The tyrannical thunderbolts filled the skies, brimming with the power of destruction, while all his Astral Novas also lashed out at the same time, augmenting the intensity of lightning and thunder in the area.

“Bzzz!” Astral light inundated the area as Qin Wentian executed Stellar Transposition, moving out of that lightning-filled space. However, his black robes were all already tattered. The long spear in his hand unhesitatingly stabbed out, and the instant the Yin Clan expert turned to focus on him, a nightmarish dream-will gushed into his mind.

“Puchi!” The sound of another body being pierced through echoed in the air. Qin Wentian’s spear would slay gods if the gods tried to block it, and would slay buddhas if buddhas tried to stand before him. Nobody could withstand the might of his spear attack. As to the exact secrets this spear strike contained, even now,

nobody understood. They could only see that all of Qin Wentian's opponents were dropping like flies before him.

Right now, Qin Wentian took another step out, walking in the direction of the Violet Thunder Sword-Drum Formation. Just when another expert from the six major powers stepped out, he saw the scene of Qin Wentian tyrannically massacring the two sixth level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns before him. That person immediately paled, as his heart trembled. Yet now, he could neither advance nor retreat, Qin Wentian's spear directly penetrated through the center of his head, reaping his life away with a single strike.

“He is simply a devil. He's invincible on that stage, no one can win against him.” The crowd stared at Qin Wentian, who was now guarding the entrance of the formation pathway. Below the stage, there were still people who dared to enter the formation. Hence the message Qin Wentian wished to send out was clear: if you send one, I shall kill one. No matter how many you send, I shall play with you till the end. Although the six major powers projected a domineering aura, one must understand that sixth level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns could be considered elites in their sects and clans. For even one to die had already caused them to feel a pinch, how could they be so stupid and toss the lives of elites freely away?

At this point, the six major powers had almost gone mad with fury. Their eyes stared daggers at Qin Wentian, wanting nothing more than to tear him into a thousand million pieces.

“The six major powers of the Xuan King City are truly disappointing, they can't even withstand a single strike,” Qin

Wentian casually commented, and his words were like a harsh slap on the six major powers' faces. He'd killed their experts and even mocked them for being useless, but what retort could they give? So many experts had already fallen at Qin Wentian's hands, would there even be anyone at the sixth level of Heavenly Dipper that could be his match?

AGM 510 – The Sacred Royal Medallion Appears

The battle stage had turned into a stage to showcase Qin Wentian's performance. Right now, the focus of the entire crowd was on Qin Wentian, causing the brilliance of those who passed the nine sects' test earlier to dim, becoming a backdrop to further showcase Qin Wentian's radiance.

The countenances of those from Xuan King City was incredibly ugly to behold, warped by rage and malevolence. Right now, an expert from the Yin Clan suddenly shouted, "KILL HIM! My Yin Clan will bestow an Ascendant-level cultivation art to those who can kill him."

"My Wind Roc Aristocrat Clan will bestow the Wind Roc Cultivation Art to the one able to kill him. The Wind Roc innate technique would grant one overwhelming might, the ability to transform into a wind roc, soaring through the heavens, boosting one's speed to an incredible degree." Another expert from the Wind Roc Aristocrat Clan bellowed.

"My Golden Fire Aristocrat Clan shall gift an unusual fire spark to the one who can kill him. After refining the unusual fire, it will enable one's bloodline to birth flames, increasing one's affinity with fire and even lacing your attacks with the energy of flame combustion." An expert from the Golden Fire Aristocrat Clan hollered.

The six major powers all respectively offered their terms, promising powerful arts and even priceless treasures just for the

sake of killing the black-robed young man. From this, one could see how deep their hatred for Qin Wentian went.

The eyes of the experts on the battle stage all shifted onto Qin Wentian. Currently, this young man in black was like a treasure trove. As long as they killed him, they would be able to obtain countless benefits.

There were many experts on the battle stage, including some that has already passed the tests designed by the nine great sects. If they attacked together, Qin Wentian would definitely die here today. However, no one dared to lead the pack. Especially when Qin Wentian turned his gaze upon them, the pressure he gave off was just too strong. It felt as though whoever steps out first, shall be the first to die beneath his spear.

At this moment, in the area designated to the Great Earth Sect, a young man with a ruddy glow on his face came before an elder, whispering something into his ear. Instantly, the elder from the Great Earth Sect swept his gaze over the crowd as he transmitted, “Is this matter true?”

“I wouldn’t dare to deceive elder.” That person spoke seriously. After which, that elder turned his gaze onto Qin Wentian, as a burning heat flashed in his eyes.

“Little friend, you have already proven yourself through the battles earlier. It’s about time you make a choice. If you join our Great Earth Sect, we will give it our all to nurture you, giving you the rights and privileges of a chosen. Even among the other eight great sects, none of them will be able to match our offer. How

about it?”

At this moment, that expert from the Great Earth Sect called out, his words caused the representatives from the other eight sects to start slightly. The Great Earth Sect was actually willing to offer him the same treatment a chosen would receive? They actually valued him so much? One must keep in mind that in Grand Shang, these nine great sects were only second to the Royal Sacred Sect. The benefits a chosen would receive was undoubtedly immense.

Also, those demon-level geniuses of the Xuan King City didn't even have the qualifications to join the nine sects. One could see how powerful and how stringent the nine sects placed on one's degree of talent. Each chosen of the nine great sects were existences akin to blazing suns of their generation, destined to enter the Royal Sacred Sect.

Although Qin Wentian's performance today was outstanding, it was impossible for the other eight sects to make the same statement as the Great Earth Sect.

A chosen from any of the nine great sects could do whatever he wanted to in the Xuan King City. Nobody would even dare to raise a voice in protest.

In the direction where the royal clan members were sitting, the eyes of the golden-eyed young man gleamed with a resplendent light as an expression of extreme interest appeared on his face. The Great Earth Sect actually offered such a beneficial condition? There must be something more to their decision.

“Your highness.” At this moment, a leading character from the Xuan King’s Manor addressed the golden-eyed young man. His eyes flickered with a terrifying light as his face was apoplectic with rage.

“Uncle.” The golden-eyed young man called out. This expert from the Xuan King’s Manor was one of his many uncles purely based on bloodline.

“That man considered everyone to be beneath him, insufferably arrogant, even daring to kill Shang Qi right in front of our eyes. Shang Qi is also someone of the royal clan, how can we spare him? I beseech your highness to kill that man so as to uphold the pride of our royal clan.” That expert from the Xuan King’s Manor had a solemn expression on his face as he spoke.

“Today is the recruitment selection event of the nine great sects, it wouldn’t be too good if I interfere.” The golden-eyed young man calmly spoke. “I’m also affected by Shang Qi’s death but considering the circumstances, things would become extremely ugly if we used external forces to interfere with events happening on the battle stage.”

“Your highness, there’s a few extremely outstanding characters who came here from our royal clan this time around. If your highness is willing to allow them to go up the stage, it wouldn’t be difficult to slay that little bastard.” The expert from the Xuan King’s Manor continued, his gaze turned to a few others standing to the left of the golden-eyed young man. These people had come here along with the royal clan, he knew that they were all

extremely powerful among the younger generations.

The nine great sects were here to hold a disciple recruitment selection event, they would naturally bring some of their disciples over as well, the royal clan was no exception.

“They have already pledged their allegiance and joined our royal clan.” The golden-eyed young man reminded, silently indicating that these people didn’t have any reason to go up the battle stage as it was inappropriate.

Upon hearing his reply, the expert from the King Manor’s cursed silently in his heart. Even though they shared a bloodline this prince had actually refused to help.

“Little Yue has already grown up now. She’s truly beautiful, as befitting of a princess.” The golden-eyed young man suddenly said something out of context, his words causing a gleam of sharpness to shine in the eyes of the expert from the King’s Manor. How could he not understand what the golden-eyed young man was getting at?

The Seven King Cities were all branches of the royal clan however they had been removed from the main bloodline many generations ago. Even still there were some members among the royal branches that were extremely talented and had managed to join the Royal Sacred Sect. An example of one was the King of the Xuan King’s Manor, he was powerful enough to become an elder of the Royal Sacred Sect and even the current emperor of the entire Grand Shang Empire had to show him some respect.

The Great Shang Empire, in order to consolidate their authority, methods like joining the Royal Sacred Sect would also be needed

Shang Yue glanced over, as she saw the golden-eyed young man looking at her and instantly paled.

“If your highness can kill that man in black, I’m willing to send Shang Yue into your palace, allowing her to be your consort.” The expert from the King’s Manor spoke. Since he agreed, this wasn’t merely just about Qin Wentian. If not since Shang Qi and already died and he still sent Shang Yue away, this was nothing but the actions of an idiot. He promising Shang Yue over now, was a kind of attitude.

The golden-eyed young man had peerless talent and was born with unusual eyes. He was bestowed the position of a king since he was young and not only that, he was given the authority to pass on his kingship to his descendents. This was the difference between him and the other seven King Cities, he was of the true bloodline of the Grand Shang Empire, otherwise known as the Eye King, [Shang Tong](#).

Shang Tong (商瞳): Shang is a surname, Tong stands for eye/pupil.

The current Emperor has a total of nine sons. This golden-eyed young man, the Eye King, although he wasn’t the strongest, his talent was the most terrifying. He had the power to fight for the throne and a high possibility to inherit Grand Shang. Since he took the initiative to mention Shang Yue, the expert of the Xuan King’s Manor obviously knew what he had to do. He could only suggest

sending Shang Yue into the Eye King's Manor.

The instant Shang Yue heard these words, her countenance turned to something akin to dead ashes. Although she was the princess of the Xuan King City, she had no power to control her own fate. She was actually used as a bargaining chip for a matter between young men on a battle stage. Right now she was actually hoping that Qin Wentian wouldn't be defeated. If the Eye King was defeated, his arrogance and pride would forbid him from bringing this matter up again.

Shang Tong's golden eyes turned towards Qin Wentian, as a cold light erupted from within. Since the expert from the Xuan King's Manor already agreed, right now in his eyes, Qin Wentian was already a dead man. Although Qin Wentian's talent was outstanding, rather than him eventually joining one of the nine great sects, he might as well kill this man off now.

"Little friend, our Qinghua Mountain holds you in extremely high regards. Now, this is the second time we are extending an invitation for you to join. I wonder if you would be interested?" The expert from the Qinghua Mountain issued out yet another invitation for Qin Wentian.

"Our Violet Thunder Sect also welcomes you to join us." An expert from the Violet Thunder Sect made their stance clear, his words causing the face of the uncle of Yin Ting to change drastically as he stared at the elder who spoke. That elder ignored him totally, from his perspective, how could a mere Yin Ting overshadow the talent Qin Wentian had shown? Yin Ting had an advantage in cultivation but was still defeated under a spear strike

of Qin Wentian, directly getting insta-killed. Such a character was the epitome of uselessness.

Each of the great sects made their wishes known, all of them inviting Qin Wentian. The only sect that didn't make a statement yet, was the Battle Sword Sect.

Lin Shuai studied Qin Wentian. He knew that with a character like Qin Wentian's, he would already have his own choice long before. Whether they spoke up or not didn't really matter too much.

"There's no need for all of you to fight for him. He shall die today." At this moment, another voice drifted out, causing the crowd to feel a wave of pressure gushing over.

Lifting their heads, they saw a person flying up in the skies. This person projected a tyrannical aura with an unbendable pride, disdainfully looking down on Qin Wentian.

"Jun Yu."

The experts from the Xuan King's Manor were all stunned and surprised when they saw Jun Yu. Nobody expected Jun Yu would come here today. Sadly, he arrived a little too late. If he was here earlier, Qin Wentian wouldn't have had any chance to act so arrogantly.

Jun Yu was someone from the Royal Sacred Sect. In fact, he was

the personal disciple of the Xuan King himself.

The representatives from the nine great sects were also taken aback when they saw Jun Yu. Jun Yu actually appeared here, did he come to avenge Shang Qi's death?

How could Jun Yu be here for someone like Shang Qi? He was passing by Xuan King City and only came to take a look when he heard that the nine great sects were holding a disciple recruitment event here. Yet, who would have thought that he would actually meet Qin Wentian here?

Back then, during the time when he returned to Grand Xia, appearing with the untouchable and esteemed status of a personal disciple of an elder from the Royal Sacred Sect. At that time his corona of radiance had actually been stained by someone from the younger generation – Qin Wentian.

During the Heavenly Fate Ranking Battle of Grand Xia, he arrived in a domineering fashion. For that all out war, his radiance should have illuminated the skies but who would have thought that Qin Wentian only used a single sword strike to scare him off. Jun Yu was even tricked into utilizing the extremely valuable life-saving treasure which his master had bestowed on him. That event had basically been an extraordinary bout of shame and humiliation that he needed to repay.

Qin Wentian lifted his head and stared at the silhouette of Jun Yu standing in the skies. How could he not remember Jun Yu? Back then, it was because of the appearance of this person that caused the Ouyang Aristocrat and Jiang Clan to forsake their alliance,

almost narrowly causing the other powers which followed him to die and be buried within the Venerate Heavens Sect, dying at the hands of the Great Solar Chen Clan.

Jun Yu was said to be the disciple of an elder in the Royal Sacred Sect. Who would have thought that his master would actually be the King of Xuan King City?

But so what of it? Even though Jun Yu was a disciple of an elder, he was after all still just a disciple in the Royal Sacred Sect.

“DIE!” Jun Yu coldly spat out, a gigantic palm slamming down from the sky. Qin Wentian lazily stretched out his hand, showing a medal clutched in it as he bellowed out loud, “IN FRONT OF THE SACRED ROYAL MEDALLION, WHO DARES TO KILL ME?”

Jun Yu instantly retracted his palms, an ugly expression appeared on his face as he stared at the medallion in Qin Wentian’s hand. “This medallion wasn’t given to you, this was something you stole.”

“This Sacred Royal Medallion was obtained by me after I killed the person who it was bestowed. In the unspoken rules of the cultivation world, since he was defeated, his belongings naturally now belong to me. Right now, I’m announcing in front of the nine great sects and the royal clan that I will be participating in the test to join the Royal Sacred Sect in the future. As a disciple of the Royal Sacred Sect, if you dared to make a move against me, it means that you are defying the laws your sect set, disobeying the Sacred Emperor and treating his will as fart. Everyone present here can be my witness.”

Qin Wentian's outburst turned Jun Yu's countenance green. He didn't expect that Qin Wentian actually understood how to use the Sacred Royal Medallion!

AGM 511 – Sharply Opposed, Neither Giving Way To Each Other

The Sacred Royal Medallion, an ancient medallion personally promulgated by the Royal Sacred Sect with the purpose to recruit outstanding elites from all around the world.

With the medallion in hand, one was considered an external disciple of the Royal Sacred Sect and would gain preferential treatment, able to bypass the tests of the nine great sects and directly take the test set by the Royal Sacred Sect. If one was able to pass that, they would become a true disciple of the Royal Sacred Sect and be rewarded all the privileges that came with it.

The test set by the Royal Sacred Sect was extremely stringent and fair. There would be major characters from the sect on the judging panel, nobody dared to break the rules nor try bribery or fraud. This was how the Royal Sacred Sect remained so overwhelmingly strong through the generations.

The Royal Sacred Sect was the undisputed leader of this vast region known as the Royal Sacred Region which encompassed Grand Shang, Grand Xia and Grand Zhou. They had built up this enterprise through painstaking efforts, having extremely high requirements for people who wanted to join them. The elites under the heaven would gather by themselves, as well as the nine great sects. How could the Royal Sacred Sect not prosper? One must know that without the injection of fresh blood, no matter how strong a power was, it would only be doomed to fade away into obscurity with the passing of time.

Hence, the meaning behind the Sacred Royal Medallion was extremely important. Even if Qin Wentian didn't come here to participate in the event today, just based on him having a Sacred Royal Medallion, he could saunter his way over to any of the nine great sects and directly request to participate in their test. This was also how the Grand Shang attracted the geniuses from Grand Xia over. Back then, there had already been some geniuses from Grand Xia that had been recruited by the Grand Shang Empire.

The vast majority of Grand Xia might not know the importance and value of the medallion, but how could those from Grand Shang not know? Not only that, there were representatives of the nine great sects that were just below the Royal Sacred Sect in power present at the venue. When Qin Wentian flashed the Sacred Royal Medallion, even Jun Yu had to retract his palms, not daring to kill Qin Wentian.

It did not matter if Qin Wentian had stolen the medallion or not as the medallion was now in his hands, it merely meant that he was more capable than the original holder. In front of so many, Jun Yu didn't dare to publicly ignore the will of the Sacred Royal Medallion. After all, this place wasn't Grand Xia.

There were simply too little Sacred Royal Medallions in Grand Xia. Even for the remaining seven grand clans, they would only get three medallions every century. Previously, the Sacred Royal Medallions were in the hands of the Royal Xia Clan and were distributed by the Emperor of Grand Xia. This was also one of the major reasons why the nine grand clans back then chose to rebel. After Grand Xia was destroyed, the influence of the Royal Sacred Sect in Grand Shang grew larger and larger and after a few thousand years, their current might was already something that

even Grand Xia at its peak wouldn't compare to it.

Jun Yu glanced at the Qin Wentian below him, his long hair fluttered in the wind as the flames of his anger were palpable in the air. He wanted nothing more than to destroy this young man who had stained his pride back in Grand Xia. He was a lofty Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant and was even a personal disciple of an elder of the Royal Sacred Sect. Despite his status, he suffered a disadvantage at the hands of a junior. How could his pride allow him to bear such humiliation?

Those from the Xuan King's Manor had never expected that Jun Yu would have a grudge with Qin Wentian. And right now, an expert exclaimed, "Jun Yu, this brat is too arrogant. Who is he exactly?"

"Nothing but a loser from Grand Xia, Qin Wentian. I didn't expect that he would actually choose to escape to Grand Shang." Jun Yu's eyes flickered with fearsome flames, as though his anger would bake Qin Wentian alive.

"Ridiculous." Qin Wentian's long spear pointed right at Jun Yu as he coldly spoke. "As a disciple of the Royal Sacred Sect, you wanted to show off your prestige when you went back to Grand Xia yet were frightened away by a single sword attack of mine. Everyone in Grand Xia knows about this matter but to think that you still have the face to come here and boast. Jun Yu, you completely tarnished the reputation of the Royal Sacred Sect."

As the sound of Qin Wentian's voice faded, the entire crowd was stunned into silence. Jun Yu was a lofty existence at the Celestial

Phenomenon Realm and was a true disciple of the Royal Sacred Sect. How could he have been frightened away by Qin Wentian? If what Qin Wentian said was true, Jun Yu had truly and completely thrown away the face of the Royal Sacred Sect. But naturally, they didn't really believe Qin Wentian's words. It wasn't that they didn't believe in Qin Wentian's talent, but rather his current cultivation was truly too low. How could he even have the strength to resist the power of an Ascendant?

However, Jun Yu's expression became increasingly unsightly. His reaction causing many in the crowd to believe that what Qin Wentian had said was true.

"Even with the Sacred Royal Medallion, you haven't officially entered the sect as a true disciple. How dare you show disrespect to me." Jun Yu's aura exploded forth, pressing down on Qin Wentian.

Yet Qin Wentian showed no sign of fear, his long spear continued pointing straight at Jun Yu as he spoke, "What a joke, you are merely somebody who started cultivating tens of years earlier compared to me. If we were of the same generation, in this world, there wouldn't be anyone named Jun Yu. In the future when I breakthrough to Celestial Phenomenon, you will be nothing more than an ant to me. I shall directly trample you to death."

The Pill Emperor Hall was already Qin Wentian's enemy. Sooner or later, there would be a day where he returns to there and retrieves the demon sword, obliterating the sect from the face of this world. And because Jun Yu knew this as well, he wouldn't let go of any opportunity to kill him. In that case, Qin Wentian had

nothing to fear.

“Daring to be so disrespectful to your elders. I, Jun Yu won’t you kill today. But, I will teach you a lesson that you will never forget.” Jun Yu coldly spoke. A blazing heat filled his palms as a ball of sunflame condensed within, instantly blasting downwards towards Qin Wentian.

In the space between the two of them, a dazzling light exploded as a scorching heat caused the hearts of the crowd to tremble. A disciple of the Royal Sacred Sect was truly domineering indeed, from this single attack, even if Qin Wentian survived, he would still be seriously injured. The might of this attack was simply too tyrannical.

“Bzzz!” Right at this moment, a rainbow appeared in the sky. At that very instant, a towering sword might enveloped the entire battle stage, completely disrupting the ball of sunflames hurtling towards Qin Wentian.

Jun Yu’s expression turned sharp. Shifting his gaze, he turned in the direction of the sword attack. It was actually from the Battle Sword Sect.

The spectators all sat up in shock, since the Battle Sword Sect actually interfered and destroyed Jun Yu’s attack.

No matter what, Jun Yu was still the personal disciple of an elder in the Royal Sacred Sect. Although the nine great sects had different philosophies, since they were all under the Royal Sacred

Sect, they should at least give some face right? Now that the Battle Sword Sect had disrupted his attacks, they inevitably offended Jun Yu.

If Jun Yu was just an ordinary disciple of the Royal Sacred Sect, nobody would care. After all, the nine great sects were all also part of the Royal Sacred Sect. But Jun Yu was the disciple of an elder-level character, even in the sect, he had some status. Everyone would think twice about offending someone like him.

But the Battle Sword Sect showed no hesitation and directly slashed out, forcibly disrupting his attack.

“My Battle Sword Sect came to the Xuan King City for the disciple recruitment event. We are not here to see how you flaunt your strength in front of a junior at the Heavenly Dipper level. Get the fuck down.” Lin Shuai’s voice was the same as his character. Simple and sharp.

Jun Yu frowned, he stared at Lin Shuai with a ugly expression on his face. “This is my matter and has nothing to do with you. You dared to obstruct me?”

Lin Shuai placed his hands around his back. A twinkling sound rang out as the humming of a sword could be heard. His sword was pulled from his scabbard, radiating an ice cold light.

Such a scene caused Jun Yu’s countenance to turn into winter’s frost.

“The nine great sects are also part of the Royal Sacred Sect. I will say this again, I won’t go easy on anyone seeking to disrupt this disciple recruitment selection. Don’t forget that since we are both members of the Royal Sacred Sect, even if there are disputes, as long as there are no deaths, the sect won’t pursue anything.” Lin Shuai’s voice was still as sharp as before, yet the threat in his words wasn’t masked at all, causing Jun Yu to tremble with rage and prepare to lunge towards Lin Shuai.

“Senior Jun Yu.” At this moment, a voice drifted over from the direction where the royal clan of Grand Shang was sitting. The one who spoke was none other than the young man with the golden eyes, Shang Tong.

Jun Yu naturally recognized Shang Tong. Back when he had visited the royal clan of Grand Shang, he had seen Shang Tong before. This person’s talent was truly too terrifying which resulted in him being bestowed a Sacred Royal Medallion at a very young age. In fact, Shang Tong was directly initiated into the Royal Sacred Sect without needing to take the test. In the future, he would definitely become a character of importance in the Royal Sacred Sect.

“Eye King, what’s the matter?” Jun Yu courteously nodded his head towards Shang Tong.

“Since today is the disciple recruitment selection event of the nine great sects, please allow junior to resolve this matter.” Shang Tong’s golden eyes gleamed with sharpness. Jun Yu then glanced at the experts surrounding Shang Tong and instantly understood what Shang Tong was thinking about. Shang Tong wanted to do

him a favor, defeating Qin Wentian in compliance with the rules.

“Since the Eye King himself has spoken, I shall refrain from punishing this brat today.” Jun Yu nodded his head. He then turned and glanced at Qin Wentian once more, “I truly want to see how you can leave here alive.”

The major powers from Xuan King City all exulted when they saw this. If the Eye King was willing to help, Qin Wentian would almost certainly die.

Qin Wentian also glanced at Shang Tong. Earlier, when he wanted to kill Shang Qi, it was this person who exposed the fact that he was using a disguising art to cloak his features. The golden eyes of this man seemed to be able to see through everything.

And right now, Shang Tong was exactly looking at him as well. Their gazes locked, and in that golden eyes, Qin Wentian could see a sense of towering arrogance, unexcelled in the world.

Yet, wasn't Qin Wentian the same as well? His countenance was as sharp as a sword as light erupted from his eyes. Their gazes were contending for supremacy when matched in mid-air.

“You have character.” Shang Tong's lips curled up in a cold smile. At the same time, Jun Yu had already arrived by his side and almost immediately a person stood up and offered his seat to Jun Yu.

Qin Wentian couldn't be bothered. After which, he turned his gaze onto the representatives of the nine great sect and asked with a smile, "I wonder if the nine great sects would still be willing to recruit me, Qin?"

After he spoke, the others all turned their gazes onto the nine great sects. Right now, if there were still any sect which dared to recruit Qin Wentian, this meant that they would be offending Jun Yu, Shang Tong, as well as the Royal Clan of Grand Shang behind him. Was it worth it to offend so many just for a single Qin Wentian? They were now seriously considering the options.

Indeed, no one else spoke. However, that expert from the Great Earth Sect laughed, "Our Great Earth Sect won't change our mind."

"Many thanks." Qin Wentian stared in the direction of the Great Earth Sect, but he could tell that something was amiss. Ever since he walked out of Sky Harmony City, he had been cultivating for about ten years. He had experienced too many things, and naturally, wasn't as naive as he had been in the past.

"After passing our test, you shall be a member of my Battle Sword Sect, nobody would dare to bully you. But of course, if you say you want to leave here today, I guarantee that nobody would dare to stop you either." Lin Shuai quietly spoke, it was rare for the Battle Sword Sect to express their attitude. Although the Battle Sword Sect didn't express an invitation for Qin Wentian to join them earlier, but when in times of danger, they didn't hesitate to strike out for him, protecting him from Jun Yu. And right now, they actually dared to promise such a thing.

This caused many to silently sigh in admiration. The Battle Sword Sect was truly the Battle Sword Sect indeed. They do, have character.

“Thank you senior, but junior is in no hurry.” Qin Wentian nodded to the Battle Sword Sect. Currently out of all the nine great sects, he felt the most well-disposed towards the Battle Sword Sect. Lin Shuai actually promised in front of everyone that if he wished to leave from here, they’d guarantee that nobody would stop him. Such spirit indeed conformed to the rumors about people of the Battle Sword Sect.

Qin Wentian brandished his long spear, standing in the center of the battle stage, closing his eyes. At the same time, in the direction where Shang Tong was standing, a few young men stood up and made their way towards the formation pathway. The eyes of that expert from the Xuan King’s Manor gleamed with a terrifying light. Qin Wentian was dead for sure.

These people were members of the youngest generation in the Grand Shang Empire with the strongest talent that were recruited by the Royal Shang Clan. In the future, they were all already destined to join the Royal Sacred Sect, paving the path to greatness for the elites of the royal clan! From generations to generations, for recruits like them, this was their only mission!

AGM 512 – Berserk

Upon seeing three silhouettes at the Eye King's side walking towards the Violet Thunder Sword-Drum Formation, those who knew of their identities all lamented that this time, Qin Wentian was finally finished.

The War King Palace was a place in Grand Shang that specialized in producing outstanding geniuses. These geniuses were tasked to serve each member of the royal clan of each generation. There were countless innate techniques and cultivation arts taught there, and to many people, being able to enter the War King Palace was a matter of the greatest honor. This indicated that they had truly become the trusted subordinates of the royal clan, and would be nurtured to the best of their abilities.

The princes and kings of the royal clan would often come into conflict with one another because of the contesting subordinates from the War King Palace. Naturally, they were all considered the strongest of the clan, and had the most outstanding people to serve them. With their support, only then would they stand a higher chance of obtaining more power once they entered the Royal Sacred Sect, becoming someone of authority there. Because that was what real authority was, it was an authority even greater compared to the royal authority of Grand Shang.

Although the Grand Shang Empire was able to control and command such a vast territory, the combined power of the nine great sects, as well as the Great Zhou Empire, was enough to contend against them. In fact, there were many exceptionally powerful experts under the nine great sects who didn't give a damn about the orders of the Great Shang Empire. They only

answered to the Royal Sacred Sect, the unrivaled ultimate power of this vast region.

At this moment, the three young men from the War King Palace walked over. They were all extraordinary, and even with Qin Wentian's outstanding talent, he would undoubtedly die under their hands.

However, Qin Wentian was truly self-assured in his prowess. Even after being invited by the Great Earth Sect, he wasn't in a hurry to join them. He continued standing at the center of the stage just like before, quietly waiting there with his eyes closed. He didn't have the slightest bit of fear in his heart—so what if you are from the War King Palace of the Shang Royal Clan? I'm waiting for you right here if you want to fight.

The crowd didn't know whether it was because Qin Wentian had absolute confidence in himself or because he had no idea how truly terrifying his opponents were that he chose to make such a decision.

Although the Violet Thunder Sword-Drum Formation was powerful, it was merely child's play to the experts from the War King Palace. Their steps were strong and steady, easily breaking through the formation. In fact, the crowd was worried for Qin Wentian. This young man who'd dared to stub the toes of Jun Yu, a disciple from the Royal Sacred Sect, would he be able to exert his earlier dominance in front of these experts?

The eyes of those from the six major powers in Xuan King City all flashed with murder. This time around, Qin Wentian would

certainly die, and there was no hope of survival.

The Eye King, Shang Tong from the Shang Royal Clan, was an elite among elites. If he wanted Qin Wentian to die, how could he still survive? In the entire Grand Shang, there was almost no one who dared to go against him.

After the three of them passed the formation, one among them started walking towards Qin Wentian. His tyrannical gaze was riveted onto Qin Wentian, filled with a piercing light that seemed able to penetrate through everything.

“You have to die,” that person spat out. An instant later, brilliant light exploded forth as his astral souls and astral novas manifested. A golden-colored vortex appeared, as though everything it touched would turn into dust. And in front of that terrifying storm, countless fearsome golden long spears could be seen. The power they emanated seemed able to penetrate through all things, even piercing through the void.

This man exuded an aura at the sixth level of Heavenly Dipper. In front of him, ordinary sixth level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns would crumble. The overwhelming pressure from his aura frenziedly gushed towards Qin Wentian, wanting to tear him apart.

Qin Wentian’s fourth astral nova manifested, and the King Sword floated in the sky. His sword qi ravaged through everything, intent on making the myriad of weapons submit to it. That terrifying pressure storm was completely torn apart, unable to touch him in the slightest.

“You are unworthy.” Qin Wentian’s voice was ice-cold. That person coldly snorted, and with a wave of his hands, the countless golden spears erupted through space, moving so fast that they seemed like bolts of golden lightning, streaking through the skies to fly at Qin Wentian. There was no need to doubt the power the spears contained, they had enough strength to run through everything.

“Bzzz!” Qin Wentian’s King Sword astral nova slashed out to block the golden spears, causing the void to tremble. A wave of incomparably sharp shockwaves devastated the surroundings from the impact. Qin Wentian’s opponent laughed. “A very strong astral nova, and you are quite powerful as well. But sadly, you still won’t be able to escape death.”

As the sound of his voice faded, a terrifying devouring force gushed forth from him. Qin Wentian’s body was beyond his control, and was about to be drawn in by that huge force. Even his King Sword astral nova was also affected by that terrifying devouring storm.

The divine spear in Qin Wentian’s hands abruptly vanished. The eyes of the crowd gleamed with sharpness, had Qin Wentian gone crazy? He was actually putting away his weapon at this moment?

However, Qin Wentian’s body was currently undergoing a transformation. Armor of demonic scales enveloped him—his entire body was now like a divine weapon. His arms resembled the arms of a demon, containing boundless sharpness. His vitality was overwhelming, his blood was seething and surging, causing

gushing sounds to echo in the air. He appeared to be a descendant of an ancient primordial demon king, the overlord of demons.

“You are far from enough.” Qin Wentian took a step forward, the power of that step causing the entire stage to tremble. He disregarded that powerful devouring energy storm and continued forward. At the center of his brows, the fearsome will of his Mandate erupted forth, forcibly gushing into the mind of his opponent.

However, his opponent’s will was extremely strong as well. He resisted the invading will, furrowing his brows deeply in concentration. Not only that, he could still move. He lunged towards Qin Wentian, waving his hands to cause a barrage of sharp weapons to instantly shoot forth towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian blasted out with his palms, causing sounds of ancient bells to reverberate through the air. His opponent’s heart trembled violently, feeling as though it was about to rupture.

“Return!” Qin Wentian blasted out another palm. The void trembled as a formless energy coiled up before erupting forwards, causing the barrage of weapons to be blown back towards his opponent.

“Hmph.” That person coldly snorted, the devouring force grew increasingly stronger, to the point where it felt that the will of his Mandate of Devouring was powerful enough to consume everything. The entirety of the force Qin Wentian blasted out was swallowed into the vortex, as the vibrational shockwaves severely weakened in intensity.

Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered, executing Stellar Transposition. He zoomed forward like a streak of lightning, appearing in front of his opponent. Instantly, a violent fist erupted outwards, its overwhelming destructiveness annihilating all before it.

Sensing the power of this punch, his opponent's countenance remained unchanged. He turned his palms outwards, holding them in front of him before claspng them together with explosive speed, parrying Qin Wentian's strike. A surge of terrifying devouring-might emanated out, and even Qin Wentian felt as if his blood would be completely consumed. The force of Qin Wentian's punch was relentlessly being absorbed, weakening the power of his fist.

“What a mighty Mandate of Devouring.” Qin Wentian felt a chill in his heart. A moment later, a resplendent beam of light fired forth from the center of his brows as his Great Dream astral nova appeared in the air. A devilish dreamscape suddenly appeared out of nowhere, his opponent closed his eyes in an attempt to remain uninfluenced, but this kind of Mandate could directly enter into the minds of others. Despite closing his eyes, he could sense a thousand scarlet demon halberds currently piercing towards his head.

“This is nothing but an illusion.” His opponent's expression was as fierce as lightning, and using his perception to guide him, his palms tightly closed around Qin Wentian's fist, devouring the power within.

“Since you like it so much, I shall allow you to devour it.” A voice

rang out in his opponent's mind. A moment later, he felt the power of Qin Wentian's blood gushing relentlessly into him, allowing him to devour freely. But almost instantly, his body started to wither up, as though he was under a bloodcurse, rapidly corroding his life force away.

“Damn!” The opponent's countenance changed drastically as he hurriedly loosened his grip. However, it was all too late, the full force of Qin Wentian's bloodcurse imprint had already hit him, turning his body into a pile of bones, completely annihilating him.

However at this instant, a look of puzzlement flashed past the faces of the crowd. That expert from the War King Palace obviously had the power to contend with Qin Wentian, but why had he suddenly loosened his grip? Clearly, he could still fight, yet he'd relinquished all resistance as his body slumped towards the ground.

“CAREFUL!” One of his companions behind him shouted. That person's eyes abruptly opened in shock. He only saw Qin Wentian right in front of him, slamming his palms down towards him. That person's countenance turned pale-white—hadn't he resisted the dreamforce? Wasn't he unaffected? How was this Mandate so terrifying? He saw himself dying in that dream only to find out that he was about to die when his mind was finally clear. In the end, it turned out that he had still been under the effects of Qin Wentian's dreamforce.

“BANG!” As the palm strike landed, the reverberations of the ancient bells exploded his heart. He coughed out fresh blood as his heart ruptured, dying instantly.

So what if it was someone from the War King Palace of the Royal Shang Clan? He would kill them just the same.

His other two companions rushed towards Qin Wentian at the same time. However, they only saw a crimson glow covering Qin Wentian's palms before he swiftly blasted out a stream of bloodcurse imprints. The two of them instantly reacted with their own palm strikes, summoning their energy to cause a storm of gale winds to rise up.

BOOOM! A thunderous sound rang out, and the two of them could only feel a corroding energy trying to eat into their bodies.

“BOOOM!” The toiling of the bells rang on, the pounding of their hearts involuntarily caused them to tremble, yet they paid no heed and continued dashing towards Qin Wentian.

Stellar Transposition—Qin Wentian disappeared once again. Their perception was also extremely on-point, at the moment of Qin Wentian's disappearance, they both turned around.

“Bzzz!”

The humming of a sword melody filled the air. Two streams of blood-colored light zoomed towards the throats of the two opponents. Their bodies retreated with explosive speed, narrowly avoiding the laceration effect of the sword melody.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian disappeared once more. Yet another sword strike lashed out, but this time around, it was targeted at their backs.

“SCRAM!” The two of them were forced into an extremely sorry state. They wanted to retaliate, but at that exact moment, they saw the scarlet demon halberd lashing out, as the will from the Mandate of Dreams gushed into their mind, causing the skies to change color.

“Puchi!” A crisp sound echoed—one of the two opponents had his head smashed by the scarlet demon halberd. The other wanted to escape, only to see his companion’s head flying his way as the curved moon edge of the halberd slashed over. Yet another crisp sound rang out as one of his arms was severed away. With a miserable shriek, he finally awoke from the nightmare. Although it was just for an instant, it had felt like an eternity.

“Dreamforce!” That expert howled, his words causing the hearts of the crowd to shake. They finally understood why Qin Wentian seemed so invincible, felling his opponents with a single strike. So it turned out that each of his attacks were laced by his will of Mandate of Dreams. And now, it had obviously grown even stronger. Furthermore, the scarlet demon halberd was used to augment his dream will.

“Puchi!” The moment the sound of his words faded away, Qin Wentian directly appeared before him. There was no force that was powerful enough to block the halberd from skewering him, yet Qin Wentian merely placed the tip of the halberd against him, but held back from the killing blow.

“RELEASE HIM!” A shout like a thunderbolt shook the entire battle stage. The eyes of the crowd turned in the direction of the shout, only to see the Eye King standing up, his eyes flickering with a terrifying light. Of the three experts under him, two had already fallen. This was basically smacking his face, and his pride had been mangled.

Qin Wentian’s eyes shifted onto Shang Tong. He resembled a demon king filled with boundless pride as he locked gazes with the Eye King.

“Sizzzz!” Only at this moment did the halberd penetrate through him. With a violent fling, Qin Wentian flung the corpse of his opponent at Shang Tong.

“BOOM!” The corpse landed at the feet of Shang Tong.

Qin Wentian pointed his halberd over at him, his eyes filled with wild arrogance as he icily spoke, “Who do you think you are to command me?”

AGM 513 – Escalation Of Conflict

Qin Wentian's tyrannical voice brought silence down on this entire space. Not only did he say such arrogant words, he even pointed the tip of his halberd straight at the Eye King. His actions were as though he was saying that if you, Shang Tong, came up here on the battle stage, I wouldn't show any mercy and would chop you into pieces as well.

The six major powers from the Xuan King City were all stunned into shock by Qin Wentian's audaciousness. The killing intent in their hearts soared to the heavens, this Qin Wentian had actually dared to publicly challenge the prestige of the Eye King? He was surely dead now.

What status did the Eye King have? How could he allow someone with no status to challenge his authority like that? Even though Qin Wentian had terrifying combat prowess, so what of it? He was the Eye King, one of the beloved princes of the Emperor of Grand Shang. In the future, he would be a chosen of the Royal Sacred Sect and had an extremely high probability of becoming someone who controlled the fate of Grand Shang in the future. With such an existence, nobody had ever dared to defy him before, let alone provoking and challenging his authority.

There was once a mighty power in Grand Shang who was extremely arrogant. The young master of that sect was also a chosen-level character who had thought that his status didn't lose out to the Eye King in the slightest. After he contended against the Eye King for a particular treasure, that young master was killed with his corpse publicly left hanging on the streets. That major sect reported this incident to the royal clan hoping to get justice

but soon after, everything that had the slightest connection to the major sect had been completely annihilated and from then on, they disappeared from the face of Grand Shang.

From then on, everyone in the royal capital as well as the Seven King Cities all knew that the young Eye King was an existence they could never afford to antagonise.

Let alone now, the Eye King was already on his way of rising up. His cultivation base was at the peak of the sixth level, his combat strength could even shake the heavens. Even leaving aside all his hidden trump cards, he himself possessed outstanding power and an undoubtedly high degree of talent.

Right now, his eyes were shifted onto Qin Wentian. Those golden eyes of his were as though he could absorb Qin Wentian within. That terrifying glow emitted from his eyes seemed to contain terrifying fluctuations of a will of Mandate. And right now, Qin Wentian was actually sensing a yellow golden beast ferociously lunging his way, incomparably ferocious, wanting to sever his will into two.

Qin Wentian didn't shy away. With the scarlet demon halberd in his hands, he didn't fear Shang Tong's attack. His eyes gleamed with the power of his own Mandate as he stared right at Shang Tong. Similarly, a terrifying Mandate energy gushed right towards Shang Tong, this was a battle between wills of Mandate.

"Do you know who are you talking to?" That old man beside Shang Tong icily stated, as his killing intent blasted out.

Qin Wentian glanced at the elder as a look of contempt flashed past his face. Shang Tong already commanded his men to step on the battle stage to kill him but now, he had also even revealed his background, wanting to threaten him? What's the point of doing so?

Since they were both mortal enemies, only one shall survive while the other dies. Why was there even a need to bother about what status you had?

“I should personally kill you for your crime of killing my subordinates. But if I personally make a move, I would only disparage my own status.” Shang Tong disdainfully spoke, as though he was trying to tell Qin Wentian that he could be killed effortlessly, but because of his noble status, he deigned it a shame to personally deal with Qin Wentian.

“Come up if you dare, if not, shut the fuck up. Who doesn't know how to speak words of bravado?” Qin Wentian icily replied.

“Indeed, who doesn't know how to speak words of bravado? I once slaughtered my way out of a battlefield after being besieged by a million enemies. Every moment I spent there felt like a moment in hell, and for those I killed, all their cultivation bases were higher than my own. If you can survive today, you may qualify to become my opponent. I will kill you then.” Shang Tong stated. He was the Eye King, a chosen of the Shang Royal Clan, one of the most brilliant existences in the younger generation in the entire Grand Shang.

Although Qin Wentian had challenged his authority, considering his exalted status and advantage in cultivation base, it was naturally a simple thing for him to personally strike out, suppressing Qin Wentian. Yet, his actions would undoubtedly earn the castigation of others, demeaning his own status.

However, he obviously wouldn't spare Qin Wentian so easily. This was why he said if Qin Wentian could survive today, he would earn the qualifications to become his opponent.

“Sorry, I’ve never once seen you as my opponent before. If you are at the fourth level of Heavenly Dipper, I can trample you to death with a single stomp.” Qin Wentian softly replied, his words extremely brazen. Yet the crowd couldn't help but nod silently in their hearts. Qin Wentian had shown that he was powerful enough to end fifth-level Sovereigns with a single spear strike, not only that, even the sixth-level Sovereigns from the War King Palace were no match for him. If the Eye King was at the fourth-level of Heavenly Dipper, Qin Wentian would undoubtedly crush him.

If the Eye King was similarly at the fourth level of Heavenly Dipper, who would be the victor if the two of them fought? Nobody could say for sure. But ignoring that, considering the present circumstances, the Eye King at the peak of the sixth level was evidently stronger compared to Qin Wentian. This was an undoubtable fact.

“Very well, I want to see how you can survive today.” Shang Tong's voice was as calm as ever, projecting a bearing as expected of one born to look down on the heavens. He turned his gaze onto the crowd as he offered, “This King shall bestow upon the person

who is able to kill him, a Heaven Mending Pill.”

Shang Tong’s words caused a flurry of commotion to rise up among the crowd. In fact, several people all had expressions of greed upon their faces.

The Heaven Mending Pill was able to strengthen one’s astral nova. It could allow one’s astral nova to absorb higher grade astral energy which in turns enables the power as well as attacks of that particular astral nova to increase compared to before. Of course, it’s impossible to defy the heavens, the strength of an astral soul was set the instant it condenses. Although the Heaven Mending Pill could enable an astral nova to strengthened itself to the peak, there would still be a boundary that it wouldn’t be able to cross. Also, this was an advantage only applicable in the Heavenly Dipper Realm. In the future, if one steps into Celestial Phenomenon, their strengthened nova after being transformed into a constellation would still lose out to a constellation condensed from a higher-tier astral soul.

But no matter what, this Heaven Mending Pill was too great a temptation to Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns. This pill was extremely rare and was a fifth-ranked medicine. Even if one had shocking amounts of wealth, they might still not be able to purchase it.

Shang Tong could take this out and even bestow it to people purely because he was one of the Kings in Grand Shang. With his extraordinary status, it wasn’t surprising for him to have a few fifth-ranked pills like this. The Royal Shang Clan naturally had their own alchemy hall. With the best alchemists working for them, they wouldn’t be lacking good quality pills.

Especially now, several outstanding cultivators of the younger generations in the crowd were all preparing to participate in the test set by the Royal Sacred Sect. What kind of concept is this? With the elites of the younger generation all gathered in a single place, they naturally had to ensure that they were fully prepared. Accepting challenges from others in their strongest state, fighting for the chance to enter the Royal Sacred Sect, ascending the heavens with a single step!

The Heaven Mending Pill was too great of a temptation, too many experts wanted it. If they couldn't kill Qin Wentian alone, they would simply group together. No matter how strong Qin Wentian was then, he would still die when fighting against so many others simultaneously.

Qin Wentian glanced at the crowd, he discovered that even some disciples of the nine great sects were evidently moved by the offer, as thoughts of killing him surfaced in their minds.

Right now, his perception had told him that an expert from the Great Earth Sect actually stepped outwards amidst the crowd, the purpose of his action was clear even without words.

After that, he also discovered another expert from the Violet Thunder Sect mirroring the same action.

Those from the Sky Poison Valley and Blood Devil Sect acted in a similar manner as well. They all converged before the Violet Thunder Sword-Drum Formation pathway, planning to storm the

formation and step up on the battle stage. Their actions were undoubtedly already silently approved by their elders. Qin Wentian's combat strength was tyrannical and his talent was heaven-defying but who told him to offend so many people? Since they couldn't get him to join their sects, they might as well destroy him totally so none of the other great sects could obtain him.

Of course, there were also some powers among the nine great sects that didn't make a move. They could only sigh in silence, initially they wanted to recruit him yet now, it was almost definite that Qin Wentian couldn't escape death. It was precisely because of this that some of the other great sects acted. Since Qin Wentian will die today, why shouldn't they be the ones to kill him in order to acquire the Heaven Mending Pill?

In the direction of the Battle Sword Sect, Lin Shuai laughed coldly in his heart when he witnessed what was happening. These great sects were all two-faced bastards, their choices were nothing surprising to him. Since they couldn't get such a talented individual to join them, they might as well destroy him to gain the chance to get a treasure.

"Your actions are truly disappointing, even I'm ashamed to share fame with all of you, having the name of the nine great sects. If the members from the other eight sects act, go try your skill against them." Lin Shuai spoke to the people standing behind him, his words causing the crowd to be taken aback. The Battle Sword Sect wasn't even bothering to hide their intents to aid Qin Wentian? If things continued, the disciple recruitment event today might very well be blown up to the scale of a war amongst the nine great sects.

Qin Wentian watched as the scenes played out before him silently considering himself lucky for not making a hasty choice earlier. During Grand Xia, he had already experienced how the transcendent powers would only act for profit. In this world, the vast majority of people were pragmatic, only acting in a way that benefit themselves. If you are one of the unlucky ones standing in the way, you would just be sacrificed.

If he really were to join one of the nine great sects, he naturally had to find one that was the most suitable for him.

“The Battle Sword Sect always does things according to their own desires. But this time around, are you sure you want to ally yourself with him to oppose me? Don’t forget, I will be participating in the test set by the Royal Sacred Sect this time. And then, if I see people from your Battle Sword Sect participating too, don’t blame me for showing no mercy.” Shang Tong snorted coldly, he had actually threatened the Battle Sword Sect.

“You still don’t have the qualifications to speak to me this way.” Lin Shuai shifted his eyes in the direction of Shang Tong. Instantly, numerous sharp swords flew towards Shang Tong causing him to retreat with explosive speed. At the same time, the experts from the royal clan all reacted, protectively rushing in front of him only to see the sharp swords of Lin Shuai whistled, veering away at the last moment, shooting up the skies.

Lin Shuai shifted his glance away, no longer looking at Shang Tong. “Next time when you talk to your elders, remember to be more polite.”

“The Battle Sword Sect is truly the Battle Sword Sect. Domineering, acting without worries.” The spectators didn’t expect the Battle Sword Sect would directly clash against Shang Tong. This event today was getting more and more interesting, there were rumors long ago saying that the royal clan always had disputes with the Battle Sword Sect. This was the case for their members in the Royal Sacred Sect as well. It seems that today, the rumors were all proven true.

Shang Tong’s countenance was incredibly unsightly, had Lin Shuai actually acted against him? His eyes radiated coldness as he spoke icily, “I shall remember what you’ve done today. During the test to enter the Royal Sacred Sect, I will definitely make all members of the Battle Sword Sect regret.”

“If this place isn’t the territory of your Grand Shang, just on account of the threat you just made, I would have directly executed you for it.” Lin Shuai’s eyes had no emotion, he couldn’t even be bothered to look at Shang Tong again. His actions have always been free-spirited, how could he allow a junior to threaten him?

As the crowd heard Lin Shuai’s words, none of them doubted him. If this place wasn’t a fiefdom of Grand Shang, Lin Shuai might very well do as he said, committing an act of madness and slaughter the Eye King.

Shang Tong coldly snorted once more, but he didn’t reply. He returned to his original location and sat down.

Qin Wentian had witnessed everything. He came here today to kill the chosen of the six major powers, yet he didn’t expect his

identity to be exposed and that this matter would actually be blown up to such a great magnitude that even the nine great sects would be embroiled within it.

However this storm of commotion caused him to see the nine great sects clearer. His understanding of them was no longer subjected by the rumors he heard earlier.

“If I want to join a sect, I might as well go all out, doing things as dazzling as possible to tell them that their judgement in wanting me was right.” Qin Wentian mumbled abruptly, his words causing those who heard them to once again shift their attentions onto him.

Qin Wentian slowly stepped out, moving in the direction of the Qinghua Mountains. After which, the crowd was only able to see him wrapping his hands around the heavy mountain as his perception drifted into it. An instant later, rumbling sounds thundered out, and the mountain used for the test was directly lifted up by three feet, resulting in him passing the Qinghua Mountain’s test effortlessly.

Next, he drew out his long spear and walked in the direction of the Great Earth Sect. Staring at the gigantic earth puppet, his silhouette flickered as he dashed ahead, stabbing forth with his spear. The might of his strike even caused space to tremble, and the instant his spear landed on the body of the earth puppet, the vibrational pulsation effect from his attack gushed into the interior of his target, ravaging and completely devastating every part of the giant, turning it completely into dust via implosion!

The test designed by the Great Earth Sect, was passed with ease!

AGM 514 – Unrivalled Stance

“What does he want to do?”

Continuously passing two tests of the nine great sects caused the hearts of the crowd to tremble intensely once more. The tests of any of the nine great sects were of the highest difficulty. Only a minority would be able to succeed. Yet, Qin Wentian passed two at one go in an effortless manner.

The young man in black then walked towards the direction of the Violet Thunder Sect, staring at that statue in the lightning array.

“What a madman! Is he planning to pass all of the tests of the nine great sects?”

Qin Wentian’s actions shocked everyone. The six major powers expressions had all turned green. The demon-level geniuses from their sect couldn’t even pass a single test. Yet, Qin Wentian did so effortlessly. Wouldn’t everyone agree that the fall of their chosen in Qin Wentian’s hands were well deserved?

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian stepped forwards into the lightning array as that statue within instantly blasted a punch towards him. However, Qin Wentian’s expression didn’t change and he continued breaking through it. Taking five steps in a row before he groaned in pain. The crowd couldn’t help but sigh at the overwhelming strength that Qin Wentian had displayed. It was not that easy to pass the tests of the nine great sects. In fact, the test designed by the Violet Thunder Sect was one of those with the

highest difficulty. There were still two more steps that Qin Wentian had to take. These were the last two steps that must be taken before one could be considered as passing this test. This final two steps would result in the most fearsome and powerful backlash this statue could dish out.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian took the sixth step as the statue unleashed its sixth punch. Sword might clashed with bolts of thunder, resulting in shrill sounds echoing in the air. Shockwaves from the after impact engulfed Qin Wentian. Yet, his countenance was as calm as before, as he domineeringly stepped out for the seventh time. The instant his step landed, a boundless amount of killing intent swept over everything.

The lightning statue punched out for the seventh time, the power of its punch collided with the storm of sword qi as both attacks cancelled out the force of each other. With a flick of his sleeves, Qin Wentian slowly turned and walked away. It was as though the test of the Violet Thunder Sect wasn't worth of his mention.

“He already passed the tests of three great sects, what a show of dominance!”

“The talent of this fellow is just too terrifying. But, the disciples from some of the nine great sects have already passed through the Violet Thunder Sword-Drum Formation. Does he still wish to attempt the tests from the other six great sects?”

After that, under the stunned gazes of the crowd. Qin Wentian lifted the great axe provided by the Heaven Cleaving Manor and cleaved through the array world using his overwhelming strength.

Easily passing the test in a domineering manner.

As for the test for the Divine Dragon Castle? Qin Wentian transformed into a terrifying demon. Slaying phantom demonic dragons left and right as he crushed them all. Finally, he broke through the formation and walked out in a dominant fashion.

Qin Wentian's blood bubbled within him as he took the test for the Blood Devil Palace. As he fought his way through a nest of devils he immersed himself in the power of his bloodline. In the end, he easily passed the test of the Blood Devil Palace.

Under the incredulous gazes of the crowd. Qin Wentian seemed untouchable by poison as he dominated the test for Sky Poison Valley. Effortlessly passing this test as well.

The test designed by the Forgotten Immortal Tower was exceptionally terrifying. Qin Wentian found himself in a formation world which surrounded him with countless heavenly beauties. A less disciplined man would sink into boundless lust. Unable to extricate themselves. However, Qin Wentian's heart had been tempered long ago. Back in the royal tomb of Grand Xia his other true self had undergone a multitude of trials. The bevy of beauties in front of him were no different than skeletons in make-up. Without succumbing to nefarious desires, he passed the test of the Forgotten Immortal Tower. Consecutively passing a total of eight out of the nine tests designed by the nine great sects. And finally, he walked towards the direction of the Battle Sword Sect.

This test designed by the Battle Sword Sect tests the resoluteness of one's heart. If one's heart wasn't determined enough, death was

the only outcome. This was something Lin Shuai announced when he first produced this test. But, Qin Wentian decisively stepped inside without hesitation. He advanced through row after row of sword light. Allowing the millions upon millions of strands of sword qi to penetrate his body. Yet, his heart did not waver in the slightest. Ultimately, he took the final step, passing through the test designed by the Battle Sword Sect.

The tests designed by the nine great sects, all were passed by Qin Wentian.

On the vast stage, silence was everywhere. Qin Wentian casually cleared all the tests designed by the nine great sects, causing great waves of shock to bombard the hearts of the crowd.

Earlier, those who had managed to pass the one of the tests of the nine great sects were all feeling self-satisfied. But right now, their feeling of self-satisfaction all vanished into nothingness. Compared to Qin Wentian, their accomplishments weren't worthy of a mention.

“Mad man...” Ji Xue was deeply stunned by Qin Wentian's achievements. She had already thought he was crazy for daring to steal all the constellation fruits right in front of the chosen from the major powers. But now, his actions were even crazier than before.

“This guy...” Xu Feng was similarly stunned, as huge waves of shock arose in his heart. He always felt that his talent wasn't bad, but right now he could only see how laughable was it. In fact, those truly outstanding characters were light years ahead of him.

Even for Qin Wentian's mortal enemies, they were all similarly stunned by him. The countenances of the experts from the six major powers of Xuan King City were ugly to the max, the killing intent in their hearts got stronger and stronger.

Shang Yue's beautiful eyes froze as she stared at Qin Wentian. Once, Qin Wentian contended against her for the spatial brush. Back then she was all high and mighty. Thinking that Qin Wentian truly didn't know what death was. He dared to snatch something that she wanted? But right now, she felt ashamed of her own inferiority. This was someone who dared to point his halberd right at Jun Yu. Rebutting the personal disciple of an elder from the Royal Sacred Sect. All that Qin Wentian had done, was something she would never dare to do.

"No matter how crazy you are, you will have to die here today." Jun Yu's countenance was incredibly unsightly. Back then in Grand Xia, he had a taste of Qin Wentian's madness. Qin Wentian didn't mind sacrificing everything just to unleash a single stance of the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay, dooming the Great Solar Chen Clan. But since he was his mortal enemy, there was no need to hesitate. The more talent he has, the earlier he should die. Jun Yu didn't want Qin Wentian to mature any further and become a source of future trouble.

Several experts from the nine great sects had already made their way through the passageway formation. Although they had personally witnessed how strong Qin Wentian was, it didn't diminish their killing intent in the slightest. They had to get their hands on the Heaven Mending Pill. Only this way, would they increase their chances of passing the test set by the Royal Sacred

Sect and become an official member.

They gradually moved forward, wanting to surround Qin Wentian. It was obvious they didn't plan to engage him one on one. With the death of Shang Tong's three subordinates fresh in their minds, they didn't dare to take the risk. Even though their actions were shameful, at this point of time, they couldn't care less.

The leading representatives from majority of the nine great sects all felt their hearts convulsing. They were very clear on how high Qin Wentian's talent was. And right now, they couldn't help feeling like they missed out on something excellent. But they couldn't care so much about it, they had no more way to retreat. Since they are unable to get him to join them, they might very well destroy him. If not, if one of the other great sects acquired such a demon-level genius, it was highly possible Qin Wentian may grow to become an existence capable of threatening them.

In such a circumstance, nine out of ten Qin Wentian's would choose to join the Battle Sword Sect. After all, in his time of need, the Battle Sword Sect was the only sect which made a move in his favor.

Qin Wentian didn't even seem to care about the experts rushing over. After he passed the test from the Battle Sword Sect, he had a smile on his face as he stared at Lin Shuai. "I wonder if Junior's performance was satisfactory enough for me to be admitted into the Battle Sword Sect?"

As the sound of his voice faded, silence descended on the entire

space once again.

Indeed, Qin Wentian had chosen to join the Battle Sword Sect.

The experts from the Battle Sword Sect all stood up with smiles on their faces. Lin Shuai was smiling as well, the reason he came all the way here, was solely for Qin Wentian. Even if Qin Wentian didn't ask, he would still have offered. After all, earlier Qin Wentian did pass the test of the Battle Sword Sect.

Lin Shuai understood that with Qin Wentian's earlier performance showcasing his talent, him choosing to join the Battle Sword Sect of his own initiative was returning a favor. Hence, this was why he stormed through the tests of the other eight sects, wishing to use them as the most dazzling highlights to tell everyone that he had chosen to join the Battle Sword Sect. And as expected, the Battle Sword Sect instantly became the focal point of the crowd.

"Hmph, as expected." The lead-representatives from the other eight great sects all felt a chill in their hearts. Qin Wentian has indeed chosen to join the Battle Sword Sect. In that case, he shouldn't blame them for their decisions.

"Naturally." Lin Shuai laughed. He then continued, "Since you are now a member of my Battle Sword Sect, I truly wish to see who would dare to touch you."

"Killing so many, he is nothing more than a crazed murderer. It's ridiculous for you to think that he can safely leave this place today.

Lin Shuai, I'm afraid that even with you here, you will be unable to protect this brat." Jun Yu's cold voice rang out. How could they allow Qin Wentian to leave here safely together with the Battle Sword Sect?"

"Although this young man is extraordinary and passed the test of the Battle Sword Sect, the matter of him killing the innocents earlier has yet to come to an end." An expert from the Violet Thunder Sect spoke, wanting to force Qin Wentian to remain behind.

"Killing innocents?" A cold smile appeared on Lin Shuai's face, "Only those thick-skinned shameless bastards would be able to say something like this. You mean you wanted him to stand there allowing the 'innocents' to kill him as they please?"

"Many sixth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns joined hands but still died in his hands. Now that you all mobilized the disciples from the eight great sects wanting to kill him. Do you all even still have your pride?" An old man from the Battle Sword Sect coldly snorted, the actions of these people left him totally speechless.

"Hehe no matter what, since so many experts had already stepped on the stage, they can't disperse for nothing right?" An expert from the Qinghua Mountain laughed, his words causing Qin Wentian's eyes to gleam. It seems that after he rejected their invitations twice, the lead-representatives from the Qinghua Mountain harboured hatred in their hearts.

However right at this moment, Qin Wentian's gaze flickered with astonishment when he stared in the direction of the Violet

Thunder Sword-Drum Formation. A lone silhouette could be seen stepping through the formation, slowly walking his way.

“Qing`er.” Qin Wentian stared at that silhouette which resembled the icy lotus atop a snowy mountain.

Qing`er walked forward, and an instant later, she stood beside Qin Wentian. Her actions causing a majority of the crowd to notice her existence.

“What a beautiful maiden.”

“Why does she look so icy cold, like a beauty in the middle of a snowstorm. Where did she come from? Shang Yue from Xuan King City is already extremely beautiful. But when you compare her to this maiden, the radiance is like the light of a firefly compared to the moon.”

Many people have a blank look in their eyes as they stared at Qing`er, unable to shift their gazes away. Even the experts from the nine great sects were all similarly dazzled.

Shang Tong’s golden eyes flashed with a resplendent light. The path of cultivation is long and arduous. He had seen countless beauties before. Never had he forgotten to enjoy himself, immersing in the taste of countless beauties. This was why he wanted the Xuan King’s Manor to send Shang Yue over to be his consort. But after seeing Qing`er, he was no longer interested in Shang Yue.

“Hey miss, might I enquire your name? Are you willing to join my Shang Royal Clan?” Shang Tong stared at Qing`er, evidently moved by her beauty. Yet Qing`er didn’t even glance at him, she completely ignored his words.

Qin Wentian glanced at Shang Tong, as a glint of cold light flickered in his eyes. After which he turned his gaze to Qing`er and asked in a faint voice, “Why are you here?”

“I’m here to help you.” Qing`er’s melodious voice rang out, staring at the experts who were planning to surround Qin Wentian. Those beautiful eyes of hers that stole the souls of so many others now flashed with a glint of coldness.

Qing`er stepped out and instantly, a terrifying spatial storm engulfed the entire battle stage. Each of the experts moving towards Qin Wentian felt their bodies being restricted by space. When that spatial storm drifted over, their countenances all turned pale white.

“How powerful, how is it possible that she’s so strong?”

Several representatives of the nine great sects all stood up as their eyes gleamed with an incomparable sharpness. “Peak of the sixth-level, but her Mandate of Space had already reached the Perfection Boundary of the second level?”

Qin Wentian was also stunned by Qing`er’s strength. Sixth level of Heavenly Dipper yet with a Perfect Boundary Mandate. Not only that, the Mandate she excelled in was the Mandate of Space? It

could be said that on this battle stage, she was an invincible existence.

“Qing`er.” Qin Wentian’s heart trembled. Qing`er was so domineering and powerful!

AGM 515 – Exertion Of Dominance

The path of leveling up one's Mandate solely depends on one's comprehension. Many people were unable to advance in their cultivation not because of a lack of resources but rather, because of the difficulties faced when leveling up their Mandates. Usually, only people at the peak of Heavenly Dipper would have Mandates at the Perfection Boundary of the second level. There were also many at the peak of Heavenly Dipper that even failed to achieve that, being stuck at the Transformation Boundary of their second level insight for the rest of their lives.

However, Qing`er was only at the sixth level of Heavenly Dipper, yet her Mandate of Space had already reached Perfection? One can only imagine how great the rush of impact this was to everyone present.

For people whose Mandates exceeded the level of their cultivation, these people would usually have outstanding, terrifying achievements in the future. They didn't need to worry if they'd be stuck in their cultivation, unable to break through. This was an ironclad rule and hence nobody doubted that Qing`er would certainly be able to step into Celestial Phenomenon in the future. Although the step from Heavenly Dipper to Celestial Phenomenon was like a barrier that had blocked so many, it would be no trouble for existences like Qing`er.

“A Mandate of Space at the Perfection Boundary.” Even Shang Tong's golden eyes were glazed over by shock. Earlier, he had still wanted to recruit Qing`er to the royal clan and become his consort, but now he understood that he might not even be able to control someone at her level. Qing`er, with a cultivation base at the peak

of the sixth layer, and having her Mandate of Space at the Perfection Boundary? Even if he were to fight against her, he didn't have the confidence that he'd prevail in the end.

However, what was unbearable to Shang Tong was that a goddess like Qing`er actually stepped out, because she wanted to help Qin Wentian.

"It's her." Jun Yu immediately recognized Qing`er the moment she walked out. He'd met this woman before in Grand Xia, and although he hadn't considered Qing`er as being very powerful, she had still managed to leave a deep impression on him. After all, she was extraordinary in her bearing.

"Qing`er, I'm still not in mortal danger yet." Qin Wentian smiled as he transmitted his voice to her. Although it was dangerous for him to fight over ten sixth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns from the other eight great sects, the battle itself had yet to begin. In the past, Qing`er would definitely not appear until the last possible instance, but today, Qing`er was actually choosing to appear even before the battle had been fought? Her decision surprised him.

It would seem that after interacting with him for so long, Qing`er's personality was subtly undergoing a change as well.

After all, for close to a decade, Qing`er had always protected him from the shadows. Back then, she was only following the orders of her master, Fairy Qingmei, but now, she willingly protected Qin Wentian. In this, she was following her heart and not because of her master's commands.

“Oh.” Qing`er’s eyes blinked. And as the silence stretched on, just when Qin Wentian thought Qing`er wasn’t going to reply, she suddenly spoke.

“But...aren’t they bullying you?” Her melodious voice transmitted into Qin Wentian’s mind, causing him to be slightly stunned as currents of warmth flowed in his heart. Although the words she spoke were slightly strange for the context, this was precisely Qing`er’s personality.

With a gentle smile on his face, Qin Wentian stared at that fragile-looking, but beautiful silhouette standing protectively before him. Stepping out, he stood shoulder to shoulder next to Qing`er, and they faced the sixth-level Sovereigns from the eight great sects together.

“Qing`er, let me be the vanguard,” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. Qing`er glanced at him, before slowly nodding her head. “I will support you from behind then.”

“Okay.” Qin Wentian didn’t refuse. His aura exploded forth as he stepped outwards. Qing`er’s spatial walls were too incredibly dense—despite breaking free of their restrictions, even after the experts combined their strength and frenziedly landed several blows on the spatial walls, they still failed to breach the barrier.

“Bzz!” A raging wind gusted by, Qin Wentian dashed forwards, piercing out with his scarlet demon halberd. The spatial barrier between him and his target instantly dissolved into nothingness,

allowing the scarlet demon halberd to descend onto the poor victim. As the halberd neared, a nightmarish dream-will gushed into his mind as scenes of blood and death played out, one after another. Qin Wentian resembled the god of demons as he wielded the halberd. When facing him, there was no way to resist at all.

Qin Wentian's Mandate of Dreams was originally already at the Transformation Boundary. In addition to the augmentation provided by the scarlet demon halberd, his dream-will was basically inescapable.

“BANG!”

The demon halberd directly penetrated the head of the victim, instantly killing him. Qin Wentian's movements didn't stop, and he continued onwards to his second target.

Qing'er followed behind Qin Wentian, escorting him protectively. Whenever he neared a target, spatial walls would close around the three of them, separating them from the outside world. Born from the Mandate of Space at the Perfection Boundary, such innate techniques left the onlookers completely astounded. It was simply too terrifying.

“Puchi!” Yet another slicing sound echoed in the air. Very swiftly, another expert fell beneath Qin Wentian's scarlet demon halberd. Held in a secluded place that was provided by Qing'er, it was a fair, one-on-one duel between Qin Wentian and his target. Yet despite being from one of the nine great sects, his target had no way to stand against him at all.

“RUN!” One of the experts on the stage abruptly called out, breaking the silence. If this carried on, they would all be slaughtered by Qin Wentian, one after another.

“Don’t even think about it.” Qing`er’s voice was ice-cold. With a wave of her hands, spatial energy erupted outwards, transforming into golden strands of space that formed into a spatial prison, locking up each individual inside a separate space.

“Spatial prison...”

Even the lead-representatives from the nine great sects were all similarly shocked by Qing`er’s prowess. The experts they’d sent were all already on the battle stage. But now that Qing`er had isolated them separately, they had no way to join their strengths. Since that was the case, then considering how overwhelming Qin Wentian’s strength was, there was only one path left for their members who had already stepped upon the stage—death.

And in the blink of an eye, already eight more experts fell to Qin Wentian’s scarlet demon halberd.

At that moment, Qin Wentian came to another segment of the prison and was facing off against an expert clad in blue, whose eyes flickered with a fearsome light.

Qin Wentian didn’t hesitate, and he directly stabbed out with his scarlet demon halberd as a resplendent beam of light fired forth from the center of his brows.

The blue-robed young man had an increasingly wary expression on his face after seeing Qin Wentian walk over to him earlier. At the instant the nightmarish dream-will gushed into his mind, he instantly pushed his palms out as an umbrella appeared before him, containing terrifying energy fluctuations. The instant it was opened, wave after wave of overwhelmingly destructive lightning energy converged together into a laser beam. Capable of turning anything it touched into dust, it blasted towards Qin Wentian.

“CAREFUL!” Qing`er called out. The lightning beam’s violet streak continued on its way. Qing`er instantly dashed in front of Qin Wentian and slammed a palm outwards, intending to extinguish the energy beam.

“RUMBLE!” The two attacks collided together, their respective impacts cancelling out the other. Qing`er angrily shot out a golden lotus, burying it within the blue-robed man as terrifying spatial fluctuations rocked the entire space. An instant later, a golden light imploded within the blue-robed young man as his body faded away into the void. The only thing that remained behind was that lightning umbrella.

Earlier, when he’d noticed this particular item appearing, Qin Wentian’s perception had already warned him of the dangers. He instantly executed Stellar Transposition to dodge backwards, while flinging the demon scarlet halberd towards the umbrella. Even after Qing`er and his halberd had absorbed part of the force from that attack, the shockwaves were sufficient to cause his skin to tear as fresh blood dripped out.

“Fifth-ranked divine weapon, a lightning-attributed, attack-type divine weapon.” Blood leaked from the corner of Qin Wentian’s lips, his countenance slightly pale. He didn’t think this man would possess such a trump card. In fact, with a fifth-ranked attack-type divine weapon, that person could have broken past the spatial prison and escaped much earlier. Yet, he chose to wait here for him, trying to mount a sneak attack to kill him for a chance to acquire the Heaven Mending Pill from Shang Tong.

“Imbecile,” In the direction of the Violet Thunder Sect, Yin Ting’s uncle cursed in a low voice. That lightning-attributed umbrella was a treasure of his and could only unleash the power of lightning bolts for a total of five times. He loaned it to that young man for the sake of killing Qin Wentian yet right now, the blue-robed man failed and his divine weapon was even taken away by Qin Wentian.

“MY SON!” An expert from the Violet Thunder Sect howled. His eyes reddened as he turned and glared dangerously at Yin Ting’s uncle. “Who are you calling an imbecile?”

“...” Yin Ting’s uncle shivered as he glanced down, not daring to say anything more despite the fury in his heart. He’d lost such a valuable divine weapon and Qin Wentian was still alive.

Qing`er’s animosity hadn’t dissipated yet, and she took out her anger on the cultivators trapped in the surrounding cells. Under her perfected control of space, no one could put up any resistance.

“Qing`er, I’m fine.” Seeing how angry Qing`er was, Qin Wentian stood up and a smile blossomed on his face. Qing`er turned her

head to glance at him, but she didn't say anything else.

“This divine weapon is no joke, I guess it should belong to an expert from one of the great sects.” Qin Wentian mused. He then stowed the umbrella away, before turning his sharp eyes towards the others before continuing his slaughter. Those people trapped on the battle stage all had expressions of despair. Qin Wentian alone was already extremely tough to handle, and now, even the monstrously powerful maiden Qing`er was also joining the fray. How could they even stand a chance against them?

The killing continued and after a while, other than those spectating experts who'd wanted to kill Qin Wentian earlier were all completely annihilated. Such a scene caused the nine great sects, who had sent out those experts, to feel pain in their heart. Their members had all perished. Not only did they fail to acquire the Heaven Mending Pill, they'd even even paid with their lives.

“Trying to bully one with many?” An old man from the Battle Sword Sect mockingly laughed. He then spoke, “Is there anyone who wishes to continue? Anyone below the seventh-level of Heavenly Dipper can come up the stage if they want to die.”

No one replied. Everyone knew that if they went up they would be forced to fight one-one-one against Qin Wentian because of Qing`er's support. And if they fought one-on-one, they knew that in terms of using a weapon or fighting bare-handed, none among them would be able to defeat Qin Wentian.

“Can I join the Battle Sword Sect too?” Qing`er asked in a light voice. Lin Shuai glanced at her as laughter flickered in his eyes.

“Just based on the fact that your Mandate of Space has already reached perfection, the test would have no meaning to you. You may.”

Upon hearing this, the other eight great sects felt extremely uncomfortable in their hearts. The Battle Sword Sect had already acquired a monstrous genius in Qin Wentian. And now, they would have the even stronger Qing`er? This made them all speculate, was it really worth not offending Jun Yu and Shang Tong for these two demon-level geniuses?

“These two are too unruly, on the battle stage we only seek guidance from others to improve ourselves and would usually stop short of the fatal blow. Yet these two killed all of them. We should remove the restriction limit of cultivation bases and kill them both.” Yin Ting’s uncle bellowed in rage—he was extremely unwilling to accept such an ending.

“That’s right! There shouldn’t be any limits imposed on cultivation bases.” An expert from the Yin Clan stood up and shouted.

However at this moment, in the direction of the Battle Sword Sect, an old man suddenly stood up. This old man seemed extremely calm, and in the next moment, his silhouette abruptly vanished, transforming into a beam of sword light, shooting across the space.

“ARGHH!” A miserable scream rang out, shocking everyone in the crowd. To their utter amazement, the resplendent beam of sword light could still be seen in the air but in the direction leading

to the seating area of the Violet Thunder Sect. Yin Ting's uncle's eyes were wide-open in death, as though he'd died with regrets. Blood leaked out from the center of his brows as a gaping hole could be seen. Someone had actually assassinated him out in broad daylight?!

“Removing the restriction limit on cultivation bases, right? Who else wishes to kill the new disciples of my Battle Sword Sect? I'm right here waiting for all of you.” As the old man appeared up on the stage, that beam of sword light disappeared. He was just like an ordinary old man with no hints of any aura exuding from him. Yet, the swiftness of his earlier attack caused everyone's hearts to pound in terror.

AGM 516 – Unpalatable

The old man from the Battle Sword Sect soared up into the air, imperiously gazing down at the other eight sects below. Although he exuded no aura, his presence was sufficient to make those whom his stare landed on feel a huge amount of pressure. This person was most certainly a top-tier existence. For the disciple recruitment event this time around, the Battle Sword Sect actually brought along such a character.

The experts from the Violet Thunder Sect all stood up together in a rage. Lightning crackled madly around their bodies and the electricity generated from them fused with each other transforming into a wave of devastation that could even destroy the heavens and earth.

“How dare you humiliate my Violet Thunder Sect in such a fashion?” One of the experts within hollered in angered disbelief. Just for a single sentence, this old man from the Battle Sword Sect actually slayed one of their members? Not only that, this was done in the presence of so many others. Wasn’t this action a slap in the face of their Violet Thunder Sect?

“You all tried so many times to kill the new disciple of my Battle Sword Sect but still failed and were even shameless enough to suggest removing the restriction limit on cultivation bases? DO YOU THINK THAT THE MEMBERS OF MY BATTLE SWORD SECT ARE SO EASY TO BULLY? If any of you are unsatisfied with my actions, you can come up to the stage. We will ignore the restriction limit on cultivation bases and have some fun together.” The old man coldly snorted, his arrogant words sounded like the humming of ten thousands of swords, reverberating in the ears of

the other spectators causing them to feel extremely uncomfortable.

This old man was too powerful, he was absolutely an existence at the Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant level.

Although the experts from the Violet Thunder Sect were all apoplectic with rage, not one of them dared to step out. Yin Ting's uncle was the first who shouted earlier and was instantly killed just because of his words. How could anyone else still dare to step out?

“Excellent, truly excellent.” The anger of the experts from the Violet Thunder Sect boiled to their limits. However, they understood that with the Battle Sword Sect's combat prowess, if they were to engage in a wide-scale battle now, they would be the one that suffered a loss instead. In fact, with the Battle Sword Sect's character, they might truly have dared to engage in a full-scaled slaughter here, the consequences be damned. Hence, the anger choking them had to be forcibly endured, swallowed back into their stomachs.

“If you don't dare to fight, then shut the hell up for this old man.” The old man coldly snorted as his gaze roamed to the others. “Who else wishes to challenge our newest disciples? Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns below the seventh level can come up anytime but if there's anyone who dares to say there shall be no restrictions in terms of cultivation bases... This old man shall kill him personally.”

Such arrogance, it was obvious that the old man didn't even put

the royal clan or the other eight great sects in his eyes. But upon thinking carefully, this old man truly did have the capabilities to be arrogant.

The strength of this old man was sufficient to cause fear in the experts from the Violet Thunder Sect. Even though one of their members died, they didn't even dare to fight. If they didn't want to fight that old man, one could say for sure that Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns at the sixth level and below, Qin Wentian and Qing'er were invincible existences. No matter how many came up on the stage, that would be how many they would kill. This was true talent.

Shifting their eyes onto them, the spectators stared at the two young cultivators standing shoulder by shoulder on the stage. Qin Wentian was tyrannical and fiendishly handsome, akin to a descendant of an ancient primordial demon king. Qing'er was ephemeral, a celestial maiden that resembled ice and snow, her beauty unmatched in her generation.

In the battle today, Qin Wentian fought one against all and passed the tests designed by all nine sects. Although Qing'er only came out for a little while, her exhibited strength was deeply imprinted in the minds of the crowd.

They stood together, their brilliance even brighter than the sun, causing all the other so called geniuses here to lose their luster.

"After joining the Battle Sword Sect, the future of these two would be even more terrifying." Many in the crowd mused, they knew that there wouldn't be any more people here capable of

stopping them today.

“Don’t you find it’s a little inappropriate for you to behave in such a manner in the territory of my Grand Shang?” A faint voice suddenly drifted out, the one who spoke was none other than Shang Tong.

Xuan King City is after all one of the Seven King Cities of Grand Shang. The Battle Sword Sect didn’t even place them in their eyes at all.

“Are those from the royal clan so lacking of manners? How dare you be so impolite when you are speaking to your elders.” The old man from the Battle Sword Sect shifted his gaze onto him as a terrifying sharpness flickered within. “Commanding so many to gang up on a disciple of my sect? Do you really think you can get away with that simply because you are from the royal clan? Do you believe I won’t slay you right here if you dare to speak one more word about touching Qin Wentian?”

As the sound of his voice faded, a powerful forcefield enveloped Shang Tong. Shang Tong’s guards all paled when they felt how intense the forcefield of sword qi was. If that old man truly wanted to kill Shang Tong, he could do so in an instant.

An incomparably heavy silence descended onto the arena.

“Seems like the Battle Sword Sect came here well prepared, to think that they actually have such a powerful expert within their midst.”

“I heard that the other eight great sects came to the Xuan King City because this was something the Battle Sword Sect had initiated. Now, they ‘coincidentally’ encountered Qin Wentian and that cold-looking maiden? Was this the Battle Sword Sect’s original purpose?”

Many were silently speculating in their hearts. The strength of this old man was unfathomable. Earlier, he had been quietly sitting in the spectator stand staying hidden all this while before finally bursting out at the critical moment.

“No one dares to come up to the battle stage? Are the experts from the other eight sects fake? Do all of you only know how to gang up on people using superiority in numbers to mask your own weakness?” That old man in the air had another outburst again. He then icily continued, “The pride of the name nine great sects, as well as the royal clan has completely been tarnished by the whole lot of you today. How disappointing.”

The faces of the experts alternated between shades of white and green. Their members who were currently in Xuan King City were not a match for the old man. Additionally, their younger generations couldn’t win against Qin Wentian as well. They had totally lost today.

If you showed that you were weak, you would be destined to be trampled upon by others. Even if one was humiliated, those without strength could only forcibly endure it.

“Since there’s no one else, Lin Shuai, let’s return.” That old man commanded. After which, those from the Battle Sword Sect all stood up. Bursts of sword qi exploded as they all stood upon beams of sword light, soaring up into the air.

The old man pressed his palm forward as a sword beam landed beside Qin Wentian and Qing`er. “Ride on my sword.”

The Xuan King City is about two hundred thousand miles away from the Battle Sword Sect, extremely far away. With Qin Wentian’s speed he might have had to fly for several days before he could arrive there. But with the strength of this old man, the time travelling would be cut short by many times. The speed of Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants was insanely quick, able to travel tens of thousands of miles in a single day effortlessly.

“Senior, please give me a moment.” Qin Wentian didn’t choose to depart immediately. Instead, he walked forwards and stared at the major powers of the Xuan King City.

“That day, the six major powers led their experts to surround me, causing me to almost die there in that mountain range. I’m here today for revenge. If you all wish to seek revenge in the future, come to the Battle Sword Sect. I will welcome you at anytime. However before I leave today, there’s still someone who must die.”

As the sound of his voice faded, his gaze instantly landed on [Yin Cheng](#).

Yin Cheng appears in the Treasure-Seizing Assembly Arc, he was the person who ordered the slaughter of the family of Chi Yezi, the

forged of Qin Wentian's scarlet demon halberd.

Yin Cheng's legs lost his strength as he fell backwards on the ground. His countenance paled as he hoarsely called out in a quavering voice, "Grandpa, save me..."

However, a radiant light fired forth from the centre of Qin Wentian's brow as the fearsome will of a Mandate gushed into Yin Cheng's mind. A moment later, Yin Cheng only saw himself in an entirely different place. The mountains surrounding him were all made from skeletons, the sky was painted a bloody red as numerous ghosts and demons rushed towards him. The faces of the dead were none other than the family of Chi Yezi which he had ordered his men to slaughter.

"This is an illusion, this isn't real." Yin Cheng howled, trying his best to pull himself out. However, in that dream a fiendish demonic arm gutted him right through his chest, wrenching out his heart. The crowd only saw Yin Cheng coughing out blood, before slumping down dead.

"This..." The hearts of the crowd stopped for a second when they witnessed what had happened. Was Qin Wentian able to kill cultivators weaker than himself with a single glance? Was this an eye-type innate technique?

"You!" The experts from the Yin Clan trembled, pointing their fingers at Qin Wentian as their killing intent towered up to the heavens. However, Qin Wentian merely calmly stared back at them, feeling neither joy nor excitement at the death of Yin Cheng. Back then the six major powers hunted him down because he

didn't have a background able to instill fear in them.

But now after joining the Battle Sword Sect, although he killed Yin Cheng in such an overwhelming fashion, the Yin Clan only dared to rage but they wouldn't dare to take revenge. The situation now had completely changed. In the span of a few short months, everything had turned topsy turvy, the Qin Wentian now was no longer an existence they would dare to offend.

"I shall await your revenge." Qin Wentian stared straight at the experts from the Yin Clan before mounting the the beam of sword light with Qing'er. Little Rascal who was in the crowd transformed into a white streak of light and directly dashed into Qin Wentian's hug.

"GO!" The old man hollered, and momentarily a group of experts all flew up into the skies, swiftly departing this area.

"They left." The crowd suddenly felt at a loss. The battle today was truly fascinating although it had felt somewhat brief. That male and female pair was simply too powerful. Their talents were outstanding, and their radiance was even brighter than the sun. In the future in the Battle Sword Sect, they would definitely be able to shine even brighter.

Shang Yue watched on as Qin Wentian killed Yin Cheng before leaving. Feeling an indescribable emotion in her heart. This person was not someone she was comparable to even in the slightest. Even though she had a status as a princess of Xuan King City, the two of

them were like people from different worlds.

Ji Xue and Xu Feng also watched as Qin Wentian left. A hint of laughter flashed past Ji Xue's eyes as she added in a low voice, "I hope that in the future, we would be able to hear legends of him in Grand Shang."

Qin Wentian joining the Battle Sword Sect inevitably caused a storm of commotion in the Royal Sacred Region. The royal capital of Grand Shang was a place where true experts were as common as the clouds. Cultivators at the level of chosen from the Xuan King City could be found everywhere there. That was a place where the truly strong gathered.

And also, one must note that the true elites of the eight other great sects weren't there today.

Far away in the middle of the air, Qin Wentian and Qing'er were flying astride a beam of sword light. Qin Wentian turned to Qing'er, as he smiled, "Qing'er when did you become so powerful? Your Mandate of Space has actually already reached the Perfection Boundary?"

Qing'er looked at Qin Wentian as she simply stated, "The fruits you gave me, I ate them both."

"Eh..." Qin Wentian's eyes flickered as memories of the two Space Mandate Fruits surfaced in his mind. So this lass had actually eaten them both, no wonder her Mandate of Space reached perfection this fast.

“Were they delicious?” Qin Wentian asked with a smile that was not a smile on his face. Qing`er stared at Qin Wentian as her eyes brightened, flashing with a look of contemplation. Her lips trembled lightly before she candidly replied, “They suck.”

“Oops.” Qin Wentian stared at the serious expression on Qing`er’s face as he valiantly fought back an impulse to burst into laughter. This ephemeral maiden was truly adorable!

AGM 517 – Kindred Spirits

The Royal Sacred Region consists of an inconceivably large amount of land. There was an endless number of sects and countless ancient kingdoms and aristocrat clans.

The Hegemon of this boundless land area was none other than the Royal Sacred Sect.

Within this vast region, other than the hegemony, the other powers of note were the nine sects, the seven clans and the two great empires. The nine sects were naturally the nine great sects under the Royal Sacred Sect; the seven clans were the Seven ancient aristocrat clans which had over tens of thousands of years of history, it was unknown how terrifyingly strong they were. The seven ancient clans weren't a part of the Royal Sacred Sect automatically but their members treated joining the Royal Sacred Sect as a matter of glory. And lastly for the two empires, they naturally referred to Grand Shang and Grand Zhou. All of them were first-tier powers.

If it was in the past, the two empires would have been three instead. Grand Zhou, Grand Shang and Grand Xia were all empires in this boundlessly large region under the governance of the Royal Sacred Sect. Half of Grand Zhou's territory lies within this region while the royal capital of Grand Shang was within it as well. As for the fallen Grand Xia, the Royal Sacred Sect no longer care much about it.

One could very well imagine how monstrously vast this region was. The experts residing within were as countless as the stars in

the sky.

And of course, other than the nine sects, seven clans and the two empires, there were also other sects and clans and even ancient kingdoms. These belonged to the second tier of power but their strength were also inconceivably high. If one day, someone there broke through to the legendary realm, their status would instantly be elevated to that of a top-tier existence in the Royal Sacred Region.

Five thousand years ago, there was no Battle Sword Sect amongst the nine great sects. However, after that, the Battle Sword Sect suddenly rose up and obtained an extremely important position in the Royal Sacred Sect and eventually became an important subsidiary under them.

This was the reason why so many sects wanted to fight for talents to join them before they were sent to the Royal Sacred Sect via recommendation. There were some second-tier powers whose foundations weren't any weaker than the nine great sects yet they continuously failed at becoming a first-tier power simply because they didn't have enough members in the Royal Sacred Sect. The lack of members naturally meant a lack of power and authority, hence they still remained second-tier existences despite the passing of so many years.

Right now, Qin Wentian was completely awed when staring at this impossibly vast landscape while flying on a sword beam.

When those from the Battle Sword Sect rode their swords, they wouldn't do so at too high an altitude, hence they were able to

see everything below them. In fact, every territory they passed by, Qin Wentian could see that in this region, every place was many times more prosperous and grand compared to nine continents of Grand Xia. As they flew past the airspace of these territories, the experts within all burst out, their terrifying auras engulfing everything. These people could effortlessly exterminate any transcendent powers in Grand Xia but when they saw the ones flying past were people of the Battle Sword Sect, they instantly retracted their auras and respectfully sent them on their way.

Only through constantly expanding one's horizon did one understand how vast the world truly is. Qin Wentian understood that the Battle Sword Sect purposely picked this route so he would be gain an eye-opener.

Lin Shuai and the rest knew that he had came from the desolate Grand Xia, hence they purposely did so, hoping to broaden his horizons. Along the way, from chatting with Lin Shuai and the rest, he understood that in the perspectives of the number experts in the Royal Sacred Region, Grand Xia was just a place of desolation to them. Such news involuntarily made Qin Wentian start in shock.

Qin Wentian finally understood why Jun Yu was treated so importantly when he returned to Grand Xia back then. Jun Yu was a disciple of the Royal Sacred Sect, how could he look up to the savages living in the desolate Grand Xia? The vast majority had never even heard of terms like the Royal Sacred Sect, the Royal Sacred Region or even knew that there were two other empires other than Grand Xia.

The more he heard, the more excited Qin Wentian was. His eyes sparkled with sharpness, as though he couldn't wait to prove himself on this grand stage that was the Royal Sacred Region. Qing'er was as serene as always, icy cold, and didn't like to speak. Even when the experts from the Battle Sword Sect tried talking to her, she ignored them as well. Her actions couldn't help but cause the experts from the Battle Sword Sect to have a bitter smile on their faces. Yet they didn't hold it against Qing'er because they understood this was merely her character.

Finally, they arrived at their destination – the area where the Battle Sword Sect was located, in the southern part of the Royal Sacred Region.

From what Qin Wentian originally imagined, the Battle Sword Sect should be located in an area of desolation, maybe in the middle of some plains or atop some lofty mountains. But when he arrived, a wry smile couldn't help but find its way on his face.

The surrounding areas were flourishing with people. Outside the Battle Sword Sect, at the threshold of crossing the entrance, there was an ancient sword embedded in the ground, demarcating their territory,

Up ahead, a gigantic sword towered up towards the skies. Numerous ancient peaks connected as a number of buildings with the magnificence of celestial palaces could be seen upon it.

The Battle Sword Sect had a territory of a few hundred miles but it was situated in the middle of a flourishing area instead of the wild desolation. Outside the demarcation, streams of humans

flowed relentlessly, they all had reverence in their eyes when they stared at the Battle Sword Sect.

“Are you disappointed?” Lin Shuai who stood by the side of Qin Wentian, laughed.

“Why would I be? I just felt a little surprised that the Battle Sword Sect would be located in such a lively area.” Qin Wentian laughed.

“The sword cultivators of my generation are all off roaming the world, doing what they want to, tempering themselves in the world of mortals. Our Battle Sword Sect isn’t as transcendent as the rumors state, all of us simply do what we desire to. Roaming the world, righting wrongs and settling grudges, at ease and confident in answering to no one and saving our own hearts.”

Lin Shuai laughed as he continued, “Only by following one’s heart would one be able to further walk the path of swords to its extreme boundaries. The Battle Sword Sect doesn’t really have much restrictions for its members, granting them huge degree of freedom. You have to remember this, since you joined our Battle Sword Sect, you don’t need to follow any rules not of your own making. Just be firm in what you want to do. If one day you find that the Battle Sword Sect is no longer suitable for you. Just mount your sword and fly away, no one will make things difficult for you.”

“What a good free-spirited Battle Sword Sect!” Qin Wentian’s heart couldn’t help but tremble slightly when he heard Lin Shuai’s words. It seemed like the news he had heard in Xuan King City was

true, the structure of the Battle Sword Sect wasn't like any other sect at all. The only thing the Battle Sword Sect required of its members was for them to stay true to their own hearts.

As the two of them were conversing, the swords they were mounted on had already advanced into the Battle Sword Sect, entering the region where buildings like celestial palaces were scattered about. Mountain springs and waterfalls added tranquility to the atmosphere, there were numerous pavilions with people laughing within them, and also a vast training stage for people to spar and practice their swords. This entire place exuded a sense of harmony.

Seeing this group of people returning, several cultivators of the Battle Sword Sect lifted their heads and looked over. The majority of the cultivators here were of the younger generation, and the cultivation bases of the people here were all at the least in the Heavenly Dipper Realm. Hence, even if one was thirty or forty, they would still look younger than their ages let alone these people were truly young.

“Seventh senior has returned and even brought along two new people. Are these the new juniors that passed the recruitment selection?” Below the one of the waterfalls, those members of the Battle Sword Sect stared in the direction of Lin Shuai and the others. One young man clad in white had an expression of extreme curiosity upon his face.

“That maiden is so beautiful, if she joins our Battle Sword Sect, the position of the number one beauty in our sect would belong to her for sure.” The young man's eyes shone with light as he stared

at Qing`er.

“Hmph.” A beautiful girl beside him snorted coldly. This girl was tall and had had exquisite curves. Her skin was fair and white while both her eyes shone like the moon. She was also extremely pretty, and her features even exuded a heroic air. She angrily stared at the young man in white as she scolded, “Lecherous fellow.”

“Ah, appetite and lust are only natural.” That young man shrugged and laughed, not minding the label at all. “Sadly, junior sister is too cold to me. If junior sister is willing to marry me, from now on I certainly shall not even glance at any other woman.”

“Scram!” The lady glared at him fiercely.

Another skinny-looking cultivator with a sword strapped on his back spoke, “Was the mission of Seventh senior and the elders precisely for these two? Our Battle Sword Sect has never initiated a disciple selection before, this is a precedent.”

“I think there’s something fishy about it too. Oh, senior is coming over.” That young woman replied. Lin Shuai and the others arrived in the area and the old man in the lead commanded, “Lin Shuai, make arrangements for our new members.”

“Sure.” Lin Shuai nodded his head. After which, that old man brought along a large group of people and left the area.

“Seventh senior, you are back!” The girl walked up with a smile on her face when she saw Lin Shuai. Her attitude was totally different compared to how she normally treated the young man who stood beside her.

“Junior sister’s heart bloomed like the flowers when she saw seventh senior returning. Ahhh my broken heart hurts so bad.” That young man who was scolded as a lecher started sighing. But soon after, his eyes brightened as he glanced at Qing`er, “I wonder if I have the honor of asking milady’s name?”

Qing`er coldly cast a glance at him before ignoring him and treating him like thin air. The people around that young man burst into laughter, there was an extremely awkward expression on the young man’s countenance as well.

“You better behave yourself.” Lin Shuai glared at him. After which, he introduced to the crowd, “This is junior brother Qin Wentian and this is junior sister Qing`er. In the future, they too would be members of our Battle Sword Sect. Junior Qing`er is a woman of few words, you guys better not disturb her. If there’s anything you want to say, just tell junior brother Qin, he will relay the message for you.”

Qing`er appeared in the disciple selection event before she wanted to protect Qin Wentian. Lin Shuai would gave such instructions because he had familiarised himself with Qing`er’s personality as they travelled back together.

“Understood, senior.” Everyone was extremely respectful to Lin Shuai.

Qin Wentian silently observed the scene, feeling surprised at the respect everyone was showing. He had originally thought his senior brother Lin Shuai was an ordinary disciple chosen to lead the trip to the Xuan King City this time around.

He didn't know that it was because Lin Shuai was one of the personal disciples of the sect master which was why his status was so extraordinary. Not only that, his talent and strength was extremely terrifying as well.

“My name is Lingshuang. Junior brother and sister, in the future you can just address me as senior sister Ye or senior sister Lingshuang.” That woman smiled, introducing herself.

“Jiang Huai.” The skinny cultivator nodded to the two of them.

“[Liu Yun](#).” The lecherous looking young man also smiled.

Liu Yun 流云 – Flowing Clouds

Everyone introduced themselves, Qin Wentian politely nodded his head to them in acknowledgement.

“Junior brother, this pet of yours is soooo adorable, may I have a look?” Her eyes turned to the shape of little hearts as Ye Lingshuang stared at Little Rascal who was currently in Qin Wentian's arms. She had slain many demonic beasts before but it was extremely rare to come across such a cute little demonic beast.

“Sure.” Qin Wentian nodded. Little Rascal, upon hearing that, immediately leapt into Ye Lingshuang’s bosom. The quickness of its actions caused Ye Lingshuang to burst into giggles.

Little Rascal nestled its head into her bosom, curling up as an expression of enjoyment flashed upon its face. It then spoke in a baby-like voice, “So...soft!!!”

Ye Lingshuang instantly turned to stone, her eyes were as wide as saucers as she stared unblinkingly at Little Rascal within her embrace.

Qin Wentian’s face was full of black lines, he too was staring at Little Rascal and was suddenly seized with an impulse to pinch it to death. What kind of nonsense was it sprouting?!

“Cough... cough...” Liu Yun softly coughed, he glanced jealously at the little puppy before staring at Qin Wentian as a bright flow gleamed in his eyes. “Oh junior brother, who would have thought that we are both kindred spirits pursuing the same interests!”

AGM 518 – Grass Hut

After Qin Wentian heard Liu Yun's words, he wanted nothing more than to find a hole to bury himself in. He secretly snuck a glance at Ye Lingshuang, only to see her regarding him with a look of disdain. This made Qin Wentian want to sigh—he'd only just entered the Battle Sword Sect and his reputation had already been instantly destroyed by Little Rascal.

“Little Rascal, you better get your ass over here.” Qin Wentian stared sternly at that little puppy, only to see it yawning lazily as it settled itself more comfortably in the ample bosom of Ye Linshuang, a look of mesmerization flickering in its eyes.

“Junior Brother is truly such a good teacher.” Ye Linshuang laughed, and Qin Wentian howled in his heart. Right now, he wouldn't be able to wash his reputation clean even if he jumped inside a river.

“Junior Brother and Junior Sister, I'll show you around our Battle Sword Sect.” At this moment, Lin Shuai interjected, helping Qin Wentian to escape the situation. Qin Wentian nodded in agreement and a moment later, they soared up into the air and flew around, with Ye Linshuang and the others following behind.

“Our Battle Sword Sect has a territory of a few hundred miles, and a total of three thousand disciples. The peaks of the mountains here are all connected and the disciples reside in wooden houses at the peak. You may choose an empty residence for your own lodging.” Lin Shuai led Qin Wentian and pointed at a residence set in the middle of two mountain ramparts. The scenery here was

exemplary, and projected a feeling of solitude and quietness, as though it were a place separated from the rest of the world. Mist cloaked the area, giving it the appearance of an abode for immortals to reside in during cultivation.. In one's residence, no one should be able to disturb you at such a time.

“The lodging grounds are completely separated from the training grounds. Look over there, that's the training stage of our Battle Sword Sect. Several of our disciples are usually found sparring or honing their skills there. If there are conflicts among our disciples, the elders normally step in to mediate, but if mediation fails, both parties can apply for the rights to have a duel.” Lin Shuai pointed to a vast space with a magnificent training arena built upon it.

Qin Wentian took note of this. Although the Battle Sword Sect had the least number of members in the nine great sects, their recruitment tests were especially stringent. However, Qin Wentian didn't expect that they would actually have a total of three thousand disciples—one could very well see how fearsome a great sect could be. Not only that, for the other eight sects, it was likely that they would have over ten thousand disciples, with each of them being the elites of their generation.

In fact, if one were to think about it, it wasn't strange at all. The Royal Sacred Region was insanely vast with countless powerful sects and aristocratic clans, and this was including the three great empires, and several ancient kingdoms. The population was overwhelming, and with the nine great sects being the highest-tiered powers below the Royal Sacred Sect, there would be countless talented individuals hoping to join it, year after year. For every ten thousand that came, even if the Battle Sword Sect were to choose only one of them, when the thousands of years added up,

then three thousand disciples was actually considered to be on the low side.

“That’s the Battle Sword Platform. Whenever the sect has a major event, they sound out the drums to call for all the disciples to gather there.” Lin Shuai pointed to another area.

Qin Wentian silently took note as he continued following Lin Shuai. And finally up ahead, nine great ancient mountains could be seen. The area each mountain occupied was overwhelmingly large.

“These are the cultivation mountains. With so many disciples in our sect, naturally it wouldn’t make sense just to have one speciality and then group everyone within it. There are nine Sword Sovereigns that guide their disciples according to one’s strength. Each of the Sword Sovereigns are assigned control of one of the nine mountains, and the elders under them are in charge of the day-to-day administrative tasks, as well as assist the Sword Sovereigns in guiding the disciples.

“Senior, which mountain do you belong to?” Qin Wentian curiously asked.

“Senior Brother Lin Shuai is the personal disciple of the first mountain’s Sword Sovereign, [Ling Tian](#). Sword Sovereign Ling Tian is also the sect master of our Battle Sword Sect,” Ye Lingshuang replied on behalf of Lin Shuai. She then continued, “As for the rest of us, we belong to the first mountain as well, but we are not the personal disciples of Sword Sovereign Ling Tian. Our masters are the various elders of the first mountain.”

Qin Wentian lightly nodded his head. It was only to be expected that the Sword Sovereigns wouldn't have the time to personally coach all three thousand disciples. Only personal disciples like Lin Shuai would have the privilege to be trained by them.

“Within the nine mountains, there are a total of nine libraries that contain a plethora of cultivation arts, innate techniques, and even notes left behind from ancient times. Disciples are allowed to browse the library freely with no restrictions. And up ahead, that's the place where the supreme elders cultivate, it's a forbidden area where most disciples have no right to enter,” Lin Shuai informed.

“Other than this, you'll find that between some of the mountain peaks, there are marks and traces of swordplay cultivators from ancient times left behind. One can freely visit the area and gain comprehension regarding their swordplay,” Lin Shuai added.

“Next, I'll bring you to an extremely important place in our Battle Sword Sect.”

After that, Lin Shuai sped up. Qin Wentian and the others followed closely behind. When he glanced at Ye Lingshuang, he discovered that she, as well as Liu Yun and the rest, all wore extremely solemn looks on their countenances.

After some time, they arrived at the foot of a mountain. There were actually many disciples already gathered there and when they saw Lin Shuai, all of them immediately stopped what they were

doing and greeted him.

Lin Shuai was a personal disciple of the sect leader and his cultivation base had already broken through to the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. He wasn't any weaker compared to some of the elder-level executives of the sect, and hence, he was well respected.

Lin Shuai lightly nodded his head in response. The crowd then shifted their gazes onto Qin Wentian and Qing'er standing behind Lin Shuai, as a look of bewilderment appeared on their faces. Were these two the new disciples of their Battle Sword Sect? To think that senior Lin Shuai would personally bring them to this place.

Qin Wentian projected a reserved bearing, yet he was handsome and had an extraordinary aura. Qing'er appeared ice-cold, yet her beauty was comparable even to celestial maidens. Despite Ye Lingshuang's beauty, she could only serve as a backdrop, losing her luster. These two new juniors who'd just joined the sect were indeed unique/uncommon.

Qin Wentian didn't really care what others thought about him. Right now, his eyes stared at the peak of the mountain, only to see a grass hut situated there. This grass hut looked exceedingly ordinary, yet the entire area around it was coated with a mysterious energy.

Just a single glance at the grass hut was sufficient to capture Qin Wentian's attention. But what shocked him was that when he tried sending tendrils of his perception into it, it was actually blocked by a formless energy—he had no way to 'see' nor sense what was

contained within the grass hut at all.

“Senior, what’s inside that grass hut?” Qin Wentian asked curiously.

Lin Shuai shook his head, “Nobody knows. Not even my master has ever entered there before. Or to better put it, we are unable to enter it.”

Qin Wentian’s heart trembled in astonishment, who would have thought that the Battle Sword Sect would actually have such a mysterious place.

“This place is where the founder of our Battle Sword Sect used to cultivate in. Rumors have it that our founder had already reached the level of a Sword Immortal, and many speculated that his personal sword was hidden within the grass hut. Some say that there are incredibly profound sword arts within, and others say that there was nothing there at all. However, the mountain pathway up to the grass hut contains essences of the sword insights gained by the founder in his Dao of Swords.”

Lin Shuai’s countenance was extremely solemn. Only then did Qin Wentian realize that there was a small mountain pathway leading up to the grass hut and right now, there were even people attempting the journey. Yet, they seemed to still be stuck at the foot of the mountain. The distance to the grass hut was too great. For some reason, they were unable to ascend.

And right at this moment, the terrifying sound of a whistling

sword filled the air. After which, a mighty sword rainbow flashed past the skies, emanating a might that caused the entire mountain to shake, as sounds of explosions erupted in the air.

“Junior Apprentice Sister Hanyou is so strong, she’s actually on her ninth step now. Her accomplishments truly paint her as one of the chosen in our Battle Sword Sect.” Many people sighed in admiration.

“Yeah, Junior Apprentice Sister Hanyou is a personal disciple of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign. She’s one of those in the younger generations with the highest amount of latent potential this year.”

Being able to join the Battle Sword Sect meant that you were already a genius. Yet these people were still full of praise for this particular junior sister. Qin Wentian focused and soon discovered that the sword rainbow earlier had been cast by a young woman clad in a fiery-red dress. This was none other than the Junior Apprentice Sister Hanyou that those people were talking about.

The countenance of this young woman was as cold as ice, yet her figure looked as hot as fire. Her fiery-red dress fully accentuated her curves, and with just a single glance, one felt mesmerized. She was someone extraordinary as well.

“That’s Junior Sister Li Hanyou. She’s just joined the sect, but was instantly accepted as a personal disciple of the Plum Mountain’s Sword Sovereign. Her background itself was already something many couldn’t compare to. She’s a descendent of the ancient Li Clan located in the southern area of the Sacred Royal

Sect, and possesses the bloodline of the Blood Phoenix. Her combat prowess is insane—although her cultivation base is only at the peak of the fifth level of Heavenly Dipper, she can effortlessly defeat those at the peak of the sixth level. She’s simply a monstrous genius.”

Lin Shuai whispered to Qin Wentian, as an expression of praise appeared in his eyes. Evidently, he had an extremely high valuation of Li Hanyou.

There were so many geniuses in the Battle Sword Sect, and it was already exceedingly difficult to enter it, let alone becoming a personal disciple of one of the nine Sword Sovereigns of the Battle Sword Sect.

“Senior, which mountain shall I join then?” Qin Wentian asked as a look of confusion flashed on his face. The nine mountains could be classified as the nine branches of the Battle Sword Sect. He didn’t know which mountain to join.

“Naturally, the mountain under my master Sword Sovereign Ling Tian.” Lin Shuai laughed as he continued, “The mountain path towards the grass hut is extremely rugged and craggy, so ordinary cultivators find it hard to even take a single step. Does Junior Brother wish to give it a try?”

“The mountain path to the grass hut? What is it exactly, why would it be that difficult?” Qin Wentian asked.

“You will know if you go there. Actually, that area is a considered

an extremely important area of our Battle Sword Sect and its value is comparable to the libraries in the nine mountains. Also, there's no restrictions for this place, so as long as you are able to advance passed the path, you will be able to enter the grass hut. I once heard that there's a senior character in our Battle Sword Sect who barely managed to ascend the mountain path and eventually stood at the peak, entering the grass hut. He was the first member of our Battle Sword Sect to accomplish that.

Lin Shuai laughed, his words causing Qin Wentian to feel even more curious. After which, he then nodded his head lightly, "I feel like giving it a try. Qing`er do you want to come along?"

"No."

Qing`er didn't seem to be too interested. Back then when experts from her clan went to the Celestial Lake Palace, they had passed her many cultivation arts and innate techniques suitable for her. She wasn't lacking in either of them. The reason she joined the Battle Sword Sect was only because of Qin Wentian. It was impossible to follow and protect him in the dark given how powerful the members of the Battle Sword Sect were. It was highly possible she might be mistakenly identified as an enemy if she chose to hide in the shadows and hence, she could only join the sect together with Qin Wentian.

"Mhm, okay then, wait for me here." Qin Wentian smiled. After which, his silhouette flickered as he reappeared once more on the pathway leading upwards to the grass hut. As he stared at the grass hut in the distance, Qin Wentian had a strange feeling that the end point was way further than it seemed.

Qin Wentian took the first step out. At the instant his step landed, his surroundings underwent a complete change. There was no longer a mountain path in front of him, but rather, an ancient pathway had appeared instead. The grass hut was situated right at the end of this pathway.

All of a sudden, a mountain rampart sprang up before Qin Wentian. On this rampart, there was an incomparably exquisite picture etched upon it.

Staring at the picture, Qin Wentian felt his senses being involuntarily drawn out, immersing into it. He involuntarily sighed in his heart. No wonder Lin Shuai said that the value of this place wasn't any lesser compared to the nine libraries situated in the nine mountains. The true form of this ancient path itself was a priceless treasure!

AGM 519 – Comprehending The Sword

The picture on the mountain rampart was right in front of Qin Wentian, vivid and extremely life-like, containing a myriad of changes within. In the picture, the image of a great roc soared through the skies, hurtling through the clouds with an extremely terrifying speed as fast as lightning.

At this moment, a sword beam shot down from the blue skies, startling both the Heavens and Earth.

The great roc flew with such speed, yet it still couldn't exceed the speed of that sword beam. The sword attack landed with unerring accuracy and instantly resulted in the death of the great roc.

Qin Wentian felt immense shock in his heart. He didn't expect that at merely the first step, the sword strike depicted on the mountain rampart would be so profound that it made him feel as though he was like an ant. His speed when compared to that was nothing. Nothing at all, so slow that he felt like a snail.

Qin Wentian questioned himself. Would he ever be able to unleash such a magnificent strike?

“Wrong. This ancient mountain pathway to the grass hut must be a trial, the first picture on the first step is shown to the prospective trial takers, allowing them to comprehend the essence behind the attack. Earlier, after Li Hanyou slashed out with that strike, she successfully understood and thus was able to advance forwards on the pathway. Since she can take nine steps, how can it

be possible that I won't be able to take even a single step?"

Qin Wentian mused, although Lin Shuai didn't tell him the instructions, he already understood that this mountain pathway was a trial where one had to understand the essence behind each sword strikes in order to be able to move forward.

Also, this place was left behind by the founder. How could it be so easy to comprehend the insights and essence of the founder's swordplay? He mustn't be impatient.

"This picture is extraordinary, majestic and impressive. My strength in front of it is nothing at all, I need to enter a dreamscape to better process this." Qin Wentian murmured in a low voice. After which, he closed his eyes and sat down calmly in meditation.

Exercising his will, Qin Wentian instantly stepped into a dreamscape of his own creation. The Diagram of the Mountains and Rivers which he had acquired from the green-robed senior's dream-will inside the dark forest of Chu, could be seen suspended in the air. The stronger he grew, the more extraordinary he discovered this Diagram to be.

Right now, The Diagram of the Mountains and Rivers had turned into the scenario he had seen in the picture earlier. Above him, a great roc soared through the air, hurtling through the clouds with a speed so fast that the naked eye was unable to track its movements.

Yet, because he was the creator of this dream, everything here

was under his control. Qin Wentian stood above the clouds and watched the great roc fly past. Abruptly, a beam of resplendent sword light descended down from the blue skies, slashing its body. The great roc died instantly.

“Hmm, I can’t see through it.” Qin Wentian was not flustered. He replayed the scene again and again, trying to gain comprehension of that heaven-shocking sword strike.

Gradually, Qin Wentian saw something. This sword strike was like the essence of the wind. No matter how fast the great roc was, it was unable to escape Wind. Wind was present everywhere, and no matter how fast or far the great roc flew, there was no way to escape. The sword strike was hidden within the wind.

“I have never gained any insights into the Mandate of Wind before, would I be able to comprehend this strike?” Qin Wentian mused as he brandished his sword. Understanding was one thing, doing it in reality was another. After all, he didn’t understand anything regarding the Mandate of Wind.

“But it’s impossible for every disciple in the Battle Sword Sect to have comprehended the Mandate of Wind. As long as I’m able to comprehend the essence behind it, I should be able to take a step forward.” Qin Wentian closed his eyes as he left his dreamscape. Staring at the mountain rampart before him, he stretched his hands out, placing his palms onto it while he thought about his insights into this sword strike. Instantly, a shocking sword beam whistling with anger shot through the skies, sundering the heavens and earth.

The mountain rampart vanished. A smile appeared on Qin Wentian's face as he took a step forward. At this moment, a second mountain rampart appeared, with the second picture engraved onto it.

Depicted was a giant that was so high that its head touched the heavens. With a single step, he could crush mountains, and destroy rivers. A single palm strike from it was even powerful enough to fragment the heavens.

It was an utterly devastating scene. As the giant was galloping, a gigantic sword slashed down from the heavens, splitting the giant into two. The speed of this sword wasn't fast. However, when it slashed down, the giant's immense body transformed into numerous stones and rocks, eventually transforming into a mountain range.

"The strength of that sword strike is above millions of jin." Qin Wentian felt tidal waves of shock rushing through his heart. He closed his eyes, entered his dreamscape and replayed that scene once more, trying to contemplate the essence of the sword strike slashed out by that gigantic sword.

"This... I've already comprehended the basic concept of it from the pulsation effect of the Mandate of Great Earth when I practice my halberd arts." Qin Wentian smiled and opened his eyes, placing his palms upon the mountain rampart once more. Another sword beam soared through the skies as he took another step.

The crowd within the surroundings that saw Qin Wentian consecutively take two steps couldn't help but to have expressions

of astonishment upon their faces.

“Junior Brother Qin is truly amazing, he has actually already comprehended the second sword strike.” Lin Shuai stared at Qin Wentian in the distance as he sighed in admiration.

“They’re only the first two sword strikes. Didn’t senior also easily comprehend the first seven sword strikes back then? The first seven aren’t that difficult.” Ye Lingshuang responded. Lin Shuai smiled, “I did. However, how can my speed compare to him? Tell me how many sword strikes do you think Junior Brother Qin would be able to comprehend today?”

“Based on his speed, his comprehension abilities don’t seem to be weak. Maybe he would be the same as the other members who had stronger comprehension abilities, able to comprehend seven sword strikes in a single day I guess. From the eighth sword strike onwards, it wouldn’t be so easy any more.” Ye Lingshuang replied, as Liu Yun who was beside her, nodded in agreement. “Back then, Li Hanyou also comprehended seven sword strikes in a single day. However, she took a total of three days for the eighth sword strike, and eventually a week for the ninth.”

“To be able to comprehend the ninth sword strike, Li Hanyou’s comprehension is already extremely outstanding. Maybe she will have a chance to comprehend fourteen sword strikes in a single year.” Lin Shuai stared at in the direction of Li Hanyou. This girl had an insanely high comprehension when it came to swords, she should be able to comprehend fourteen sword strikes within a year.

“Junior Qin already comprehended the third sword strike, how swift.” At this instant, the eyes of Lin Shuai suddenly gleamed with sharpness. Qin Wentian effortlessly comprehended the third sword strike.

“Today, seven sword strikes may not be the limit for Junior Brother Qin’s comprehension.”

“Jiang Huai, how many sword strikes do you think he will be able to comprehend?” Ye Lingshuang turned her gaze to the skinny young man Jiang Huai. Jiang Huai’s comprehension was extremely powerful as well.

“No idea, but he should be able to break the record of comprehending seven sword strikes.” Jiang Huai quietly replied. As they were conversing, Qin Wentian had already comprehended the fourth sword strike and instantly, he attracted the attention of many in the surroundings.

“How fast, he’s already at the fourth sword strike. The record was comprehending seven sword strikes in two hours. If this continued on, he would be able to reach the seventh sword strike in just a bit longer.” Some had a puzzled look on his face, this newly arrived junior brother did seemed to be extraordinary indeed.

“Already at the fifth sword strike, this speed is crazy.”

Everyone started, Qin Wentian had already taken his fifth step and caused five additional sword beams to shoot out. This was an

indication of comprehending the sword strike at the fifth step.

“Awesome.” Lin Shuai was similarly shocked by Qin Wentian as well.

“The final two sword strikes are much more difficult in comparison to the first five. It won’t be so easily comprehended.” Someone among the crowd stated. However, the instant the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian had already comprehended the sixth sword strike.

“How could this be, is this blind luck?” The person who spoke earlier felt extremely depressed, as though Qin Wentian’s success was a smack on his face. This caused many to regard him with disdain.

“He’s going to break the record.” Another person stated.

“I don’t believe that he’ll be able to comprehend the seventh sword strike so fast.” That person who spoke earlier stubbornly remarked. And indeed, this time around, Qin Wentian remained motionless for a period of time, standing in silence as though stumped by the profoundness of the sword strike.

“Haha, what did I say?” That person laughed as he stared at those next to him with an air of superiority. But when he saw the strange expressions on the faces of others looking back at him, he quickly turned and stared in the direction of the mountain pathway. Beams of sword light filled the sky, Qin Wentian had completed the seventh step.

At the instant he completed the seventh step, a corona of brilliant light enveloped him, causing many to sigh in envy. Above his head, there were actually sounds of a sword keening that rang out unceasingly.

“He broke the record.” The crowd stared at Qin Wentian in disbelief. They didn’t expect a new member to be able to break the record of comprehending seven sword strikes in the shortest amount of time.

Lin Shuai’s face was filled with smiles. No wonder the ancestor commanded his master to bring him into the Battle sword Sect. It seemed like the ancestor had already noticed his talent.

“So what if he broke the record? The eighth sword strike isn’t going to be so simple. There’s no way he will be able to take the next step.” Some commented in a dissatisfied tone of voice. They couldn’t believe that a newbie would be able to do what they couldn’t do.

“That might not be true, maybe we’ll have a good show to watch later.” Another person in the crowd spoke in tones filled with admiration.

In the distance, a few silhouettes could be seen flying over with blinding speed. Apparently the sound of sword keening was a signal that someone had broken the record. Attracting the attention of others in the Battle Sword Sect.

“The eighth sword strike, it isn’t going to be so easy for that lecherous fellow to comprehend it.” Ye Lingshuang snorted, glancing at Little Rascal who was in her arms before glancing at Qin Wentian while cursing in her heart. If that that fellow who was as lecherous as Liu Yun could truly have such outstanding talent, the heavens must have been blind!

If Qin Wentian knew that he became a lecher due to the actions of Little Rascal, he might be so angered that he would vomit blood.

“Senior Sister Ye, why do you say he is a lecherous fellow? Has he taken advantage of you before?” Someone commented at the side. Ye Lingshuang immediately turned her gaze onto the person as she fiercely asked, “Are you looking for a beating?”

“No no...” That person shivered, immediately shutting up. However, the damage was done, this newly arrived disciple Qin Wentian who broke the record of comprehending the seven sword strikes was already known as a lecher to many. Not only that, he even took advantage of Ye Lingshuang, what a courageous fellow.

Qin Wentian naturally had no idea that his reputation had already been destroyed. Right now, yet another picture depicted on a mountain rampart sprang up before him.

This time around, the same great roc as the first picture soared through the air. And like before, a single sword strike slashed down from the heavens. However, this strike was different compared to the first strike – at the instant this sword strike landed, Qin Wentian could see several streams of laceration energy borne of the wind gush into the body of the great roc, completely

shredding it into dust.

“How can this be possible?” Qin Wentian started. There was no way that the Mandate of Wind could achieve this degree of killing.

Qin Wentian once again entered his dreamscape to contemplate, the scene replaying before him countless times. Yet, he discovered that no matter what he tried, he couldn't successfully replicate the scene in the picture at all. He had no way to evolve his understanding towards the Mandate of Wind.

“I must definitely find the reason.” Qin Wentian disregarded all his previous notions and started from the beginning once more. The sword strike which slashed down with the wind generated numerous streams of wind-attributed energy that enveloped the great roc. The next instant, when the sword landed, the great roc was immediately shredded into powder. He had no idea how this was accomplished.

Qin Wentian's expression constantly changed. He sank deep into thought and in the blink of an eye, two hours had already passed. At this moment, many people suddenly laughed, it seemed like Qin Wentian wouldn't be able to comprehend this strike at his current level.

“How can the eighth sword be so easily comprehended?” Ye Lingshuang remarked.

The difficulty of the eighth sword strike was a whole level higher compared to the previous seven.

“I understand now.” At this moment, a bolt of lightning flashed through Qin Wentian’s mind, he suddenly saw the light. It was impossible to replicate the strike with just a single Mandate. What if...there was a second Mandate fused within the strike?

“This is the energy created from the fusion of Wind and Rain.” Qin Wentian’s eyes shone with a resplendent glow. The scenario was swiftly formed in his dreamscape and instantly, as the wind and rain raged, the heavens and earth underwent a shocking change. Qin Wentian completed the eighth step. The moment his step landed, everyone’s expressions changed, their eyes gleaming with utter shock.

He had solved the riddle, fully comprehending the eighth sword strike!

AGM 520 – Breaking The Record Once Again

“He comprehended the eighth sword strike!”

Countless gazes all landed on that stranger who was their new junior apprentice brother. The corona of light from that person had stolen all the glory away from Li Hanyou.

Li Hanyou had comprehended the ninth sword, and was already considered as extremely accomplished.

However, this was the first time this young man had come to this place. Not only that, he even broke the record for being the fastest person to comprehend seven sword strikes in addition to also comprehending the eighth strike in such a short amount of time. It was simply incredible.

Ye Lingshuang’s beautiful eyes flickered. Earlier she had said that the eighth sword strike wasn’t so easily comprehended and yet Qin Wentian had instantly completed the eighth step. This caused her to be somewhat dumbfounded. Her lips parted slightly as she cursed in a low voice, “Comprehension has nothing to do with cultivation level, who would have thought that such a lecherous fellow was actually so capable? Who was able to comprehend the eighth sword strike in such a short period of time. Senior, did you secretly tell him the crux for comprehending the eighth sword strike earlier?”

“The advancement along the mountain pathway depends solely on oneself. Even if I told him, it’s useless if he is unable to

comprehend it himself.” Lin Shuai explained, “Junior Sister, you should stop being so judgemental of Junior Brother Qin.”

After speaking, he smiled bitterly as he shook his head. No matter how he viewed it, Qin Wentian didn't seem to be a lecher. That pet of his had completely tarnished his reputation.

After the seventh sword strike, from the eighth to fourteenth sword strikes, each one was a different pathway, that were all exceptionally difficult to pass through.

“He might have just been lucky when he comprehended that sword strike. If he could comprehend one more, I will believe that his comprehension level is off the charts.” Somebody spoke, and several people nodded their heads and agreed, “If he comprehended the ninth sword strike, wouldn't that means he has already caught up to Junior Sister Li?”

Qin Wentian was currently only one step behind Li Hanyou. Shortly ahead of Qin Wentian, yet another picture depicted on a mountain rampart appeared. This picture resembled the previous one, a great roc was soaring through the skies, the birth of a sword strike, and the fall of the great roc. Although everything seemed the same, Qin Wentian's brows were deeply furrowed in concentration.

“This... seems to be the same as the earlier strike” Qin Wentian spoke to himself. However, he understood that it only appeared to be the same on the surface; but the essence of this strike was entirely different. It was another sword path that achieved the same effect.

Lifting his head, Qin Wentian stared at the grass hut off in the distance, a distance that still seemed very far away.

“What kind of character was the founder of the Battle Sword Sect?” This was merely the ninth sword strike and yet it’s so impossibly profound. It contained the fusion of Mandates, while blazing a new, original path of the sword for members of the later generations to gain insights from. Each sword strike represented a unique path of the sword, this entire mountain pathway was nothing more than an extremely large book of sword-cultivation techniques.” Qin Wentian’s heart was filled with deep reverence and respect.

He guessed that the founder of Battle Sword Sect should have already reached an unfathomable realm. This mountain pathway was one that no members in the current generation had been able to advance all the way till the end. The nine Sword Sovereigns had also failed to do so. Back then, many thousands of years ago, one senior had accomplished this, he walked down the entire path and entered the grass hut at the end. From that moment on, the Battle Sword Sect became virtually unrivalled, from this it was possible to see just how strong the founder was. The rumors that he had already reached the level of being a Sword Immortal might even be true.

As Qin Wentian thought to here, he decided to focus once more and started to intently contemplate this sword strike. Two hours later, he finally discovered the subtle differences that existed between this and the previous sword strike.

For the sword strike previously, when the sword descended, the wind was like thin strands of threads that possessed incomparable sharpness, capable of severing the body of the great roc into many parts before disappearing into thin air. All of a sudden, Qin Wentian thought back to the sword strike earlier when the Mandates of Wind and Rain had fused into one. The cold wind that brought along with it the power of rain droplets as they smashed into a target. If this was magnified countless times over in scope and landed on a human body, the sword might generated would be similar to the effect created when the roc had died. This was how he managed to comprehend the sword strike from earlier.

However, the sword path for the ninth sword strike was different. Although it looked similar, Qin Wentian could sense that there was a burst of destruction when the sword landed that brought about utter devastation causing the great roc's body to explode.

“Could each and every kind of Mandate in this world be able to fuse with each other?” Qin Wentian speculated. The founder had left behind a grass hut to help guide the later generations on the pathway of their cultivation in the future.

All Mandates were able to be fused together. Afterwards, the effect created would be extremely terrifying and might have even changed so much that there were no hints of the Mandates used prior to the fusion.

“What is a Celestial Phenomenon? How does one condense a constellation? Is it achieved through the evolution of one's Mandates?” Qin Wentian mused. If Celestial Phenomenon

Ascendants came to try walking this mountain pathway, they would find it easier because their understanding of their Mandates was deeper.

Qin Wentian placed his palms on the mountain rampart and instantly, a beam of sword light fired towards the sky as the mountain rampart vanished. Qin Wentian then mumbled, “This sword strike was a fusion between the Mandates of Wind and Thunder.”

After that, the ninth sword strike was comprehended and he took another step forward.

He was thinking of how terrifying the fused energy created from the Mandates of Wind and Thunder was. The sword was merely the instrument used to unleash that terrifying might because the founder back then was a sword user. It was also possible to infuse fused Mandates in other kinds of weapons.

“My current halberd strikes can even shatter mountains, that was also the result created by the partial fusion between the Mandates of Force and Great Earth. This mountain pathway is truly a wonder, I’m certain of my path in the future now.”

Qin Wentian understood that the pathway to the grass hut, the founder had left behind, wasn’t a cultivation art nor an innate technique. But rather, it was a lamp post to guide the younger generations on the pathway of their cultivation. If you were a sword user, using the sword as an instrument for the fusion of Mandates was the path to becoming a Sword Immortal.

From this, one could see how much effort the founder had put into creating this pathway to the grass hut. It was truly a supreme, incomparable treasure. Disciples had to depend on themselves and not on the teachings of others to gain insights. Only then would the comprehended information leave a deeper imprint in the minds of the disciples.

As of now, Qin Wentian had already accomplished the ninth step. Currently standing beside him, there was another silhouette. This was none other than the genius spoken of in the mouths of everyone earlier, Li Hanyou.

As Li Hanyou turned her gaze, her eyes flickered with a strange glow as she stared at Qin Wentian who was now standing beside her. There was actually someone else who had also comprehended the ninth sword strike? Not only that, he appeared to be very young.

As a result of her having entered the sect, there were many disciples of the Battle Sword Sect which she didn't recognize, and she wasn't interested in being acquainted with them either. Hence, she didn't know that Qin Wentian was a new disciple the Battle Sword Sect had just recruited.

“Have you solved the puzzle of this sword strike before?”

Her gentle voice was filled with sharpness, giving off a sense of power.

At this moment, Qin Wentian was also looking at Li Hanyou standing beside himself. Before this, during the time when he was comprehending the previous sword strikes, he had also met a few other disciples. However, all of them had chosen to ignore him and focused themselves on the mysteries contained within the pictures. Li Hanyou's looks were truly stunning, even he couldn't help but praise her beauty. If he wasn't used to having such beautiful girls like Mo Qingcheng and Qing'er by his side, he might even be attracted to her.

"Hmph," Upon seeing Qin Wentian looking so intently at her, Li Hanyou couldn't help but snort coldly. Disdain flashed across her expression, these young men were all the same, all of them reacted the same way each time they saw her.

"Nope, I haven't." Qin Wentian casually replied before shifting his gaze away, appearing as though he was unaffected. Li Hanyou's eyes involuntarily flickered with a cold laughter, as she thought that this man before her was really such a great actor. Upon noticing her unhappiness at how he was looking at her, Qin Wentian immediately began acting normal in hopes of dissolving the tension. However, what kind of tricks hadn't she seen before? All the guys around her had already tried a variety of tactics. How could Qin Wentian's lousy acting possibly be able to fool her in the slightest?

"The difficulty of this sword strike is extraordinary, and not something you are able to comprehend." Li Hanyou spoke softly with an arrogant tone.

Qin Wentian frowned but didn't reply to her. He ignored her and

turned his attention back onto the picture depicted on the mountain rampart.

The great roc soars in the skies as a sword descends onto it. This picture was actually the same as the one he had seen back at the first step. In fact, even when comparing it to the eighth sword strike, this sword strike resembled the first strike more, causing him to return back to the scene where he had solved the puzzle of the first sword strike.

A sword with the power of wind. Yet how could it be exactly the same?

This time, Qin Wentian stayed here for four hours, yet he was still unable to make heads or tails out of it. This caused the spectators in the surroundings to sigh. Indeed, the tenth sword strike was many times more difficult to comprehend.

Qin Wentian being able to comprehend the ninth sword strike was already a feat that earned him the admiration of many. His comprehension must undoubtedly be at the level of a genius as well. However for the tenth sword strike, if even Li Hanyou had failed to decipher it, it would undoubtedly prove to be a challenge for Qin Wentian as well.

Qin Wentian tried a few times but still failed in the end. He was unable to see through to the essence of this sword strike.

In the blink of an eye, the skies turned dark and dawn arrived. A day had already passed but Qin Wentian and Li Hanyou were still

standing motionlessly at their original positions.

Qin Wentian intently focused on the scene where he had comprehended the ninth sword strike, hoping to discover clues as he tried repeatedly to comprehend the tenth sword strike in his dreamscape.

Finally, a smile appeared in Qin Wentian's eyes. "I understand now."

Li Hanyou who was beside him suddenly trembled with shock before recovering as she coldly laughed, "Stop your shameless bragging."

The difficulty of this sword strike was something she was very clear on. How could it be deciphered so easily?

Qin Wentian cast a glance at her with a nonchalant smile on his face. Next, he placed his palms on the mountain rampart as he exercised his thoughts. Instantly, a resplendent light flashed as a sword beam penetrated through the dome of the heavens.

The tenth sword strike was comprehended.

Qin Wentian took another step forward and vanished from Li Hanyou's sight.

"How could this be?" An expression of being overwhelmed with shock appeared on her face. She hadn't even solved the puzzle of

the tenth sword strike, yet someone had actually already finished comprehending it?

Thinking of that smile on Qin Wentian's face, Li Hanyou stated in her heart, "Could it be that fellow is an adept schemer? Had he already gained comprehension of the tenth sword strike beforehand and purposely did so in front of me because he wished for me to notice him?"

Lin Hanyou didn't speculate any more after arriving at this conclusion. Regardless of his motives, Qin Wentian comprehending the tenth sword strike was a reality. How could she allow herself to continue to be stuck here?

All the spectators couldn't help but sigh in admiration when they noticed Qin Wentian had comprehended the tenth sword strike. Right now, nobody else doubted Qin Wentian's comprehension abilities. He had arrived here after Li Hanyou and yet he was much faster compared to her when it came to comprehending the tenth sword strike.

Qin Wentian silently thanked his lucky stars. The tenth sword strike had been extremely difficult, it was the exact same scenario as the eighth sword strike and the fusion of Mandates were also that of the Wind and Rain. Even he had almost been tricked by it.

"Every kind of Mandate contained a multitude of variations. For the Mandate of Wind, the first level insight was Windspeed, as for the second level insight, it might be Wind Laceration. After the second level insight Wind Laceration had reached the Perfection Boundary, it could evolve again, giving rise to even more

variations. When one Mandate fused with another, they all would have different results depending on the variations of the Mandates used in the fusion. The eighth sword strike and the tenth sword strike were very good examples of the complexity of the variations of Mandates.

Qin Wentian silently mused to himself, even if two people comprehended the same types of Mandates, their martial path would each be different based on the variations they had comprehended. Also, in the future, there might be additional fusions of multiple kinds of Mandates rather than just two of them. Hence, the variations were endless, Qin Wentian had no way to predict it as well.

The tenth sword strike enlightened Qin Wentian. After that, in a span of only three days, he consecutively comprehended the final four sword strikes. This caused a terrifying storm of devastation to gust about in a testament to him breaking the record once again.

An endless amount of sword might erupted from the storm of sword qi, engulfing the skies and the earth. The crowd stared at this young man bathing in the resplendent sword light. He was so dazzling that there were even lofty Sword Sovereigns hiding far above the clouds, staring at the commotion he had caused.

In the span of five short days, Qin Wentian had successfully comprehended a total of fourteen sword strikes!

AGM 521 – Courage And Spirit

Fourteen sword strikes! Everyone on that mountain was stunned—who was this man exactly? He'd actually comprehended a total of fourteen sword strikes in a mere span of five days? Not only that, his cultivation level wasn't even that strong, either.

Currently, Ye Lingshuang was totally speechless. As she stared at Qin Wentian's silhouette, her mouth twitched before she glared at Little Rascal in her arms. Little Rascal's eyes were wide open as he stared ahead, before whining in a baby-voice, "Awe..some..!"

"Awesome, your head." Ye Lingshuang rapped Little Rascal on its head, causing Little Rascal to glare at her unhappily.

"What are you looking at? Do you want to fight, huh?" Ye Lingshuang snorted.

"You...are...bully...me..." Little Rascal stared fiercely at Ye Lingshuang, causing her to laugh in a pleased manner. How dare this little demon display such an attitude, she had to teach it a lesson. However soon after, her pleased expression instantly vanished as her face turned red. Little Rascal was staring haughtily at her, while using its paws to punch at her breasts.

"YOU...!" Ye Lingshuang cried. The spectators turned their attention to her, but Ye Lingshuang's reaction speed was extremely fast, and she hurriedly hugged Little Rascal closer, not wanting to let the others witness such an embarrassing scene.

“Junior Sister, what’s wrong?” Liu Yun curiously glanced at Ye Lingshuang as he inquired.

“Nothing.” Ye Lingshuang’s cheeks were tinged with red as she shook her head repeatedly. Right now, her dislike for Qin Wentian grew even stronger—what exactly had he been teaching this heart-meltingly adorable puppy for it to become so lecherous?

Liu Yun hummed suspiciously, as he directed his stare at Ye Lingshuang’s bosom. He could only see Little Rascal squeezing himself out, looking right back at him with wide innocent eyes.

“What are you looking at?” Ye Lingshuang raged. Liu Yun instantly shivered and hurriedly shifted his eyes away, pretending as though nothing had happened. He then added in a low voice, “Junior Brother Qin is truly awesome, to think that he actually comprehended up till the fourteenth sword strike.”

Ye Lingshuang gritted her teeth when she heard Liu Yun’s words. Apparently, these two kindred spirits were truly birds of a feather.

“Junior Brother Qin is indeed awesome. However, I don’t think he’ll be able to comprehend the fifteenth sword strike. In our Battle Sword Sect, no one has ever succeeded in solving the puzzle of the fifteenth sword strike before breaking through to the Celestial Phenomenon Realm.” In that moment, Lin Shuai suddenly spoke. Ye Lingshuang didn’t reply but she shifted her gaze back towards Qin Wentian.

It was then that yet another mountain rampart appeared before

Qin Wentian. The picture depicted a bevy of ancient demons howling and shrieking madly, their aura sweeping over the heavens and earth, devouring everything, and causing total annihilation. There were evil dragons and malicious phoenixes among these demons, their presence a calamity for the entire populace in this world. However in that instant, a sword swept outwards. Situated in the center, the sword landed, utterly obliterating each and every one of the demonic fiends.

The evil dragons howled madly, but under the pressure from the sword, they all turned to dust. The massive, single-eyed bear demon froze under the sword-light, before its body was lacerated into fragments so fine they were invisible to the naked eye.

Qin Wentian's heart pounded rapidly. The might of this sword strike was simply too overwhelming.

When the sword landed, everything was obliterated. This time around, he couldn't find any traces of fused Mandates in the sword strike. What he saw was pure destruction.

"Is this an evolution of fused Mandates?" Qin Wentian mused to himself while sighing in his heart. He was completely clueless, and he couldn't see through the mysteries of this sword strike at all.

In the previous fourteen sword strikes, he could see traces of Mandates within them. However, he was drawing a blank for this particular sword strike.

"Maybe this is the true outcome after the Mandates undergo a

perfect fusion, creating a brand new energy in the process. The magnitude of this power is truly terrifying,” Qin Wentian murmured to himself as a hint of stubbornness could be seen flashing through his eyes. He wanted to solve this puzzle, he wanted to comprehend this sword strike.

Closing his eyes, he entered a state where he set aside everything from his thoughts. In his dreamscape, only that particular sword strike remained.

For the purpose of comprehending this sword, Qin Wentian didn't rest for seven days. After a week, he finally opened his eyes, smiling bitterly while shaking his head. He still couldn't figure it out.

Qin Wentian had an extremely determined personality, however that didn't mean that he was stupid. He had no way to see through the fifteenth sword strike, hence, there was no way for him to gain any insights and comprehend it. His cultivation base was still far from enough—for now, at least.

Since that was the case, he could only choose to give up for the time being.

Turning, Qin Wentian calmly proceeded back. His expression was as serene as ever, having had no idea he'd broken two great records. Although his cultivation base hadn't increased, he now had a much clearer view of the pathway he was going to walk on in the future.

Li Hanyou was still trying to comprehend the ninth sword strike. Right now, the shadow of a smile appeared on her face. This sword strike was profound indeed, she had finally comprehended this strike.

However at this moment, a silhouette appeared in front her. Li Hanyou turned her gaze over, only to see Qin Wentian coming down from the mountain path. She then laughed coldly, “Why? You can’t comprehend any more sword strikes?”

Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly, but didn’t say anything else. The countenance of this woman had an inborn arrogance to it. She must be from an extraordinary background, though this had nothing to do with him.

Li Hanyou ignored Qin Wentian, stretching her palms out and placing them upon the mountain rampart with a satisfied smile on her face. After that, she took a step forward, indicating that she too, had comprehended the tenth sword strike.

Qin Wentian merely shook his head before leaving the mountainous stairs-like pathway to the grass hut. A look of puzzlement appeared on his face when he noticed so many silhouettes standing in the air, all with their gazes fixed on him.

His silhouette flickered as he reappeared at Lin Shuai’s side. “Senior Brother, what’s going on?”

“You broke two consecutive records in one go, and you didn’t know about it?” Lin Shuai laughed. Qin Wentian froze for an

instant before a wry smile appeared on his face. Apparently, his speed in comprehending the sword strikes was too quick, which had resulted in all this commotion.

“Here, take back this little lecher.” Ye Lingshuang tossed Little Rascal over to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian looked at Ye Lingshuang, puzzled by her reactions, only to see her glaring fiercely at him. “Good acting skills, you do look pretty innocent. But to be able to nurture this adorable fellow into such a lecherous mutt, you yourself must be the biggest lecher of all.”

Qin Wentian’s face was filled with black lines as he stared at Little Rascal. What had Little Rascal done exactly in order to attract so much hatred from Ye Lingshuang?

“Haha, Junior Brother Qin. Don’t mind Junior Sister Ye, she’s always so direct. We should interact more next time, and besides, I hear that this is your first time here in the eastern part of the Royal Sacred Region? As a responsible Senior Brother, I’ll bring you around to many fun places in the future.” Liu Yun flashed a ‘you-know-I-know’ look at Qin Wentian as he continued, “The little fairies of the Waning Moon Tower are all truly spectacular. This Senior Brother will definitely take good care of you, hahaha.”

Ye Lingshuang glared fiercely at Liu Yun, and Qin Wentian could only laugh awkwardly to try to diffuse the situation. However, right at this moment, a voice boomed thunderously from afar, “You naughty fellow, are you trying to mislead your junior brother?”

As the sound of the voice faded, an old man appeared in the air.

This person had a smile on his face and projected a gentle and amicable aura. He stared at Qin Wentian as he smiled, “Little fellow, I’m the master of Liu Yun. Are you interested in becoming my disciple?”

“How can any of your disciples achieve great things in the future? Boy, follow me instead.” Another black-robed figure appeared. This person projected an imposing presence without enmity, despite exuding a fearsome aura.

“The experts on your mountain are as common as clouds, why are you snatching people from me? Why not follow me instead?” Yet another expert appeared, startling the astonished crowd. After this, a total of five to six experts appeared. These were all elder-level characters of the Battle Sword Sect and all of them wished for Qin Wentian to be their disciple. Such a scene caused many to sigh in envy. Such preferential treatment was truly rarely seen.

“Hanyou is the disciple of this Sovereign, and has already achieved comprehension of the tenth sword strike. Since you could comprehend fourteen sword strikes in a mere five days, your comprehension abilities must be heaven-defying. Although your cultivation base is lacking, following this Sovereign will enable you to catch up to your peers. If your performance is outstanding, this seat will even personally coach you myself.”

From afar, a misty voice drifted over, greatly shocking the others in the area. Even those elder-level characters could only smile bitterly in resignation. The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign actually wanted Qin Wentian to be her disciple. She must have come here to observe her disciple Li Hanyou’s progress.

The Plum Mountain Sovereign was a female, yet the tone of her voice was brimming over with power. Although Qin Wentian had never interacted with her before, he could tell she was an extraordinary character just from the fact that when her words sounded out, the entire mountain was doused with silence. No one else dared to speak.

Li Hanyou's silhouette flickered, disappearing from the mountainous pathway. Her expression changed, wasn't this voice the voice of her master? Her master actually wanted him to join her?

Turning her gaze over, her eyes flashed with a strange glow as she stared at Qin Wentian. Back then she had acted on her own desire to join the Plum Mountains, and because of her outstanding performance, she was eventually selected as a personal disciple.

“Junior Brother, she's the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign.” Liu Yun's flippant tone was completely gone and was now filled with solemnity, a silent reminder for him to be respectful in his reply. From this, one could see how imposing the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign was.

Qin Wentian stared in the direction of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign as he stated, “Senior, thanks for the kind offer. But, this Junior has yet to decide.”

As the sound of his voice faded, intense shock painted the faces of everyone in the crowd. They had never imagined that Qin Wentian

would reject the Sword Sovereign.

This person was indeed someone of their Battle Sword Sect—he was full of personality. To think he’d actually reject an invitation from the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign.

Li Hanyou’s eyes gleamed with a cold sharpness, feeling extremely indignant in her heart. She’d put in so much effort before she was selected to join the Plum Mountain. And from there, she slowly climbed up to the ranks of a personal disciple. Yet today, the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign herself was issuing an invitation, and she was actually rejected? She was rejected!

A towering might enveloped the entire area. Evidently, even the Sword Sovereign herself had never expected Qin Wentian would reject her.

“Excellent, excellent.” Her voice boomed out, shaking the entire space in this area with its power. “It’s a good thing to have personality, but you would do better to weigh your own importance more thoroughly. Farewell.”

As the sound of that voice faded, the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign vanished completely. It was already considered extremely tough to make a Sword Sovereign take note and personally invite you, but after issuing that invitation and being rejected in public? With the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign’s pride, she was obviously exceptionally unhappy. However with her status, she naturally wouldn’t make things difficult for Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's countenance was as calm as ever. First impressions counted for a lot. When the Sword Sovereign issued the invitation, her tone was filled with endless arrogance despite its power. Naturally, she had the right to be arrogant, she was the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign after all.

Yet, Qin Wentian didn't like the tone she'd used when she was inviting him.

Since he didn't like it, he chose to reject her. There was nothing strange about his choice, this was just him following his heart.

Currently, Ye Lingshuang also looked at Qin Wentian in a different light. Not everyone would have such courage and spirit to reject the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign's invitation.

Lin Shuai had a smile on his face, his eyes flickering with hints of admiration. However, a sudden notion appeared in his mind. The Ancestor pointed Qin Wentian out to them, yet he didn't personally issue an invitation, but instead chose to do so by using the disciple selection event? Could it be that the Ancestor had also been rejected by Qin Wentian as well?

However this notion disappeared instantly in a flash—he didn't dare to think too much about it!

AGM 522 – Gravity Mountain

After Qin Wentian rejected the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign, he took note of the others' expressions and knew then how prestigious being the personal disciple of the Plum Mountain Sovereign was. Shaking his head, he turned his gaze onto Lin Shuai.

“Senior Brother, I’ll go find a place to stay and rest first,” stated Qin Wentian.

“Mhm, sounds good. After you and Junior Sister Qing`er are done choosing a residence, follow me to the mountains. Lin Shuai smiled. Since his mission had been accomplished, he would report this to his master. After all, Qin Wentian was someone the ancestor wanted, the ancestor should have no reason not to meet him.

“Sure.” Qin Wentian didn’t have any objections. After which, they departed the area.

Li Hanyou stomped on the ground and instantly, several extraordinary young cultivators appeared beside her. For a moment, Li Hanyou seemed to be a bright moon encircled by the surrounding stars.

“How many sword strikes did that man comprehend earlier?” Li Hanyou asked.

“Junior Sister, after joining the sect, that man took a total of only

five days to comprehend fourteen sword strikes,” someone replied. An instant later, Li Hanyou’s countenance turned stiff as the pride in her heart somewhat dissipated. In comparison to that man, she had only comprehended ten sword strikes.

“Junior Sister doesn’t need to brood over this. Comprehension depends on one’s innate perception, but it cannot represent aptitude,” that person consoled. Li Hanyou nodded her head, “Don’t worry. How can I, Li Hanyou, be someone who undervalues herself? But since that man could comprehend fourteen swords, he can be considered extraordinary as well. I wonder how strong his combat prowess and talent are?”

Qin Wentian and Qing`er first went to search for an empty cavern for their cultivation at the mountain under Sword Sovereign Ling Tian. The two caverns they found were near to each other, both with a rustic appearance and an atmosphere of beautiful tranquility.

After which, they came to a certain mountain with a meandering path that snaked all the way to the top. Beside the pathway were flowers which inundated the surroundings with their fragrance, and several waterfalls could be seen nearby. This place gave off a feeling of paradise in the mortal world.

Qin Wentian followed Lin Shuai on the pathway to ascend the mountains while Ye Lingshuang and the rest stayed at the mountain waist. Qing`er and Little Rascal didn’t follow as well, opting to remain in the caverns to cultivate. The area around the mountain waist was where the Sword Sovereign would guide disciples. Without direct orders, no one was allowed to ascend the

mountains, hence when they saw Lin Shuai bringing Qin Wentian up, Ye Lingshuang and the rest all had strange expressions on their faces. Senior Brother Lin Shuai actually brought Qin Wentian to meet with the Sword Sovereign directly?

What background did Qin Wentian have exactly?

“Junior Brother has returned.” As Qin Wentian and Lin Shuai arrived at the exterior of the great hall, a girl in white walked out. This girl appeared neat and tidy, and although she couldn’t be considered a beauty, her features exuded a kind of exquisite elegance that radiated a faintly dignified air.

“This is Sixth Senior Sister, Cang Yue,” Lin Shuai introduced.

“Senior Sister,” Qin Wentian greeted. She must be one of the personal disciples under Sword Sovereign Ling Tian. Being such a young Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant, she’d be considered someone at the very peak in Grand Xia. The world outside was truly too vast.

“You should be Junior Brother Wentian? Go on in, Master has been waiting for quite a long time.” The white-robed female smiled, her smile causing one to feel extremely comfortable when looking at her.

Qin Wentian felt somewhat bewildered, the Sword Sovereign was waiting for him?

Bringing along his bafflement, he followed the white-robed female into the great hall. Inside, there were several members of the Battle Sect present, with a man casually standing some ways further in, resembling an incomparably sharp sword. Although not a hint of his aura leaked out, he gave Qin Wentian a sense of terrifying pressure, as though it would be difficult for him to take even a step forward if he tried.

“Junior pays his respect to the sect leader.” Qin Wentian guessed that this man was none other than the sect leader of the Battle Sword Sect, Sword Sovereign Ling Tian.

“Mhm, I’ve already heard them telling me stories about your achievements. Can you release your Astral Souls and will of Mandates for me to take a look?” Sword Sovereign Lingtian smiled at Qin Wentian. Although he was suppressing his aura, the pressure emanating from him was no joke. Yet, Qin Wentian could still talk to him face to face with no signs of being pressured. This was already an extremely remarkable feat.

The instant the sect leader’s voice faded, Qin Wentian felt the pressure enveloping the air dissipate all of a sudden. It felt as though the person standing in front of him was none other than an ordinary mortal.

“State of origin.” Qin Wentian knew that the sect leader’s cultivation had already arrived at a certain level. Now in such a place like the Battle Sword Sect, this wasn’t something Grand Xia could compare to. Qin Wentian didn’t concern himself with that, and released his Astral Souls and will of Mandates as requested.

The dazzling light from his astral souls lit up the entire great hall. The corona of brilliant golden light around the astral souls was so blinding that none could stare directly at it. A resplendent light flashed in the eyes of Sword Sovereign Ling Tian; despite how strong the state of his heart was, he involuntarily exuded some of his aura when he saw Qin Wentian's astral souls, causing a sense of stifling might to press down upon the others in the great hall, although he soon regained control.

“Enough.” The resplendent light in Sword Sovereign Ling Tian's eyes slowly dissipated away, however his heart was still trembling in amazement. As the sect leader of the Battle Sword Sect, he had seen numerous geniuses before. Even those heaven-defying geniuses were no strangers to him; they were the ones who would intentionally delay their cultivation time to raise their sensory abilities in order to condense an astral soul from the 5th Heavenly Layer as their second astral soul. However, for someone whose first astral soul already hailed from the 5th Heavenly Layer, this was the first time Sword Sovereign Ling Tian had met someone like that.

Not only that, he'd heard that Qin Wentian originated from that vast piece of desolate land, Grand Xia. This was simply unbelievable.

Lin Shuai and Cang Yue were both stunned as well. The astral sensory abilities of their junior brother was this powerful?

“Force, Dreamsleep, Demon, Sword. Your will of Mandates gives you great attacking power, and if you were to use such a combination effectively, no one would be able to match you when

it comes to attack power,” Sword Sovereign Ling Tian stated. Force, Demon, Sword—all three of these Mandates possessed the greatest attacking power, whereas Dreamsleeper granted his attack an illusory component.

Qin Wentian lightly nodded as he listened in silence.

“Force, Demon, Sword is able to augment your attacks by countless folds. With them, you can try pursuing the peak of attacks. However, firstly, your Mandates must reach the Perfection Boundary, and secondly, you must continue to increase the strength of your physique. After all, the augmentation effect from the wills of your Mandates is just a multiplier that depends on your original strength. If your original strength increases because of a stronger physique, the effects from the augmentation would be even greater.”

Sword Sovereign Ling Tian explained. Qin Wentian naturally understood the logic behind it.

However, back when he’d made a breakthrough in cultivation, his physique had also grown stronger along with it. The Fiend Art Transformation had given him a further enhancement as well. It would be very difficult for him to increase the strength of his physique.

“And since you’ve already visited the path to the grass hut, you should understand that if you succeed in fusing two of your Mandates—even it were just a simple, incomplete fusion—the effects generated would already be unfathomably terrifying.” Sword Sovereign Ling Tian stared at Qin Wentian.

“Junior has tried this in the past, using different wills of Mandates and applying it to my halberd arts. The might of my attacks did noticeably increase, although the method I used was just the most simplified level of fusion,” Qin Wentian replied. Only from the fifteenth sword strike onwards could one be considered to have a certain mastery in the fusion of Mandates. Right now, although Qin Wentian had comprehended up to fourteen sword strikes, he could only achieve the standards of the first to seventh sword strikes. He couldn’t fuse any Mandates yet, he could only use one at a time.

“So you have already comprehended part of it by yourself even before attempting the trial of the grass hut. However, don’t be mistaken, different weapons are suited to different Mandates. Our founder is a sword cultivator, so the Mandates of Wind, Rain, Lightning or Thunder is easier to infuse into a sword body. However, do not assume this to hold true for everything else. A good example is your Heavenly Hammer Astral Soul, it’s more suited to be infused with the Mandate of Force and Great Earth instead.”

Sword Sovereign Ling Tian casually imparted these insights to him, causing Qin Wentian to be extremely grateful. Although he was a Sword Sovereign, he didn’t put on any airs.

“Many thanks for Senior’s guidance.” Qin Wentian understood that Sword Sovereign Ling Tian was worried that he’d set off on the wrong path of beliefs, hence he was sharing his insights with him now.

“Ultimately, you must walk your own path. Outsiders can only guide and show you a little of the way, and how far you go will still depend on your own talent as well as your own destiny. There’s no need for you to acknowledge me as your master, but you can feel free to look for me if you have any questions. Now I have a task for you; follow your Senior Brother Lin Shuai to the Gravity Mountain, where you will cultivate. As for your little girlfriend, I will arrange a good master for her. If she’s unwilling and chooses to cultivate on her own, I won’t force her either.”

“Right.” Qin Wentian felt joy in his heart—he hadn’t expected Sword Sovereign Ling Tian to treat him so nicely. As for the fact that Sword Sovereign Ling Tian had mistaken Qing`er as his girlfriend, he decided just to let it slide, not bothering to explain further.

“Junior Brother, let’s go.” Lin Shuai smiled. Qin Wentian then bowed low with respect to Sword Sovereign Ling Tian before following Lin Shuai along.

When Sword Sovereign Ling Tian stared at Qin Wentian’s departing back, his face was beaming with a smile, silently praising the judgement of his master. Because his master wanted Qin Wentian to join their Battle Sword Sect, he’d put in so much effort and even got one of his personal disciples to oversee the disciple recruitment event in Xuan King City. Since his master regarded Qin Wentian so highly, it wouldn’t be appropriate if he allowed Qin Wentian to acknowledge himself as his master.

“Junior Brother Qin, you are really full of surprises.” After exiting the great hall, and arriving back at the mountain waist, Lin

Shuai couldn't help but be filled with admiration. Qin Wentian's combination of astral souls was truly too shocking.

Qin Wentian merely laughed, but didn't say anything. Ye Lingshuang curiously inquired, "Senior, what are you talking about?"

"Nothing much." Lin Shuai shook his head as he casually added, "Master wants me to bring Junior Brother Qin to the Gravity Mountain."

"WHAT!?" Ye Lingshuang involuntarily shouted. Liu Yun rolled his eyes, but tactfully remained silent, their actions causing Qin Wentian to be filled with curiosity for this place called Gravity Mountain.

The Gravity Mountain was located in a ravine deep inside a mountain range. Inside the ravine were several black-colored gigantic rocks that gave people a sense of heaviness. Several ancient sturdy trees could also be seen within the ravine. All of them had incredibly thick trunks, and were so large that not even ten people joining their hands together would be able to embrace one.

"Is this place the Gravity Mountain?" Qin Wentian asked as he stared at the ravine ahead.

"That's right. Junior Brother, you see those black rocks? You have to move them all to the other side of the ravine before moving them back here. Also, do you see those ancient thick and

sturdy trees? You have to use an axe and chop down a hundred of them before your training can be considered completed,” Lin Shuai instructed.

“Haha, how difficult can this be?” Qin Wentian laughed. Behind him, Ye Lingshuang had a strange expression on her face upon hearing that.

“Oh, not difficult to you? In that case, get down into the ravine and try it for yourself,” Lin Shuai stated.

“Sure.” Qin Wentian nodded in agreement and entered the ravine.

However, the instant he descended downwards, his countenance underwent a drastic change. A terrifying pressure landed on his body, causing him to sink down directly against his will.

“How heavy is the gravity here exactly?” With a huge rumble, Qin Wentian landed on the ground. Despite his physique, his legs felt like jelly, and he was almost incapable of standing straight in a stable manner. His entire body felt extremely uncomfortable, and he could feel a heavy force pulverizing his internal organs.

“Junior Brother Qin, cultivate well.” Lin Shuai smiled before turning and departing the area. Ye Lingshuang had a complacent expression on her face, while Liu Yun stared sympathetically at Qin Wentian. “Junior Brother Qin try to enjoy yourself, don’t forget to move the rocks as well as to chop the trees.”

“How can the gravity be so terrifying?” Qin Wentian forced himself to stand straight. The gravity here was even affecting the circulation of astral energy in his body.

He suddenly recalled that when a certain force reaches its extreme limits, it would undergo a qualitative evolution. And obviously, this gravity domain had already reached its extreme limits.

“BOOM!” With great difficulty, he finally took a step forward, causing a thunderous sound to echo out from the force of his step. Qin Wentian stared at the black-colored gigantic rocks before glancing at the incomparably thick and sturdy ancient trees. He was suddenly seized by the sudden impulse to cry!

AGM 523 – Ye Country, Medicine Sovereign Valley

A month later, above the ravine in the Gravity Mountain, Liu Yun sat there leisurely drinking a flask of wine. Occasionally, he would peer downwards, staring at a young man exerting himself to the utmost, trying his best to run.

“The acclimation ability of this fellow is pretty strong. Junior Sister Lingshuang, do you want to drink a mouthful as well?” Liu Yun stretched his hands out, passing the flask of wine to Ye Lingshuang only to earn a baleful glare in response.

“It’s fine if you don’t want to drink, but why must you be so fierce? You shouldn’t act like this, you are a princess after all.” Liu Yun took back the wine, yet Ye Lingshuang’s expression turned heavy as traces of hurt flashed through her eyes.

“Liu Yun.” Jiang Huai who was standing behind coldly stated. Liu Yun continued drinking as he sighed, “Junior sister, try not to let that affect you too much. I didn’t say anything wrong anyway.”

“I’ve got it.” Ye Lingshuang replied in a low voice, causing Liu Yun’s countenance to falter slightly before he smiled, “Why doesn’t junior sister marry me? I will definitely take good care of you!”

“Scram!” Ye Lingshuang cursed, this bastard’s skin was truly super thick.

“Ai, seems like I have to go look for the little fairies in the Waning Moon Tower, I will visit Junior Brother Qin again next month.” Liu Yun turned and left, appearing extremely carefree. Ye Lingshuang and Jiang Hui didn’t depart, but instead they remained here watching Qin Wentian. Upon seeing Qin Wentian was already able to run under the effects of this gravity domain, Ye Lingshuang couldn’t help but to remark, “What a powerful acclimation ability, he could already run at this speed.”

When Qin Wentian first arrived at the Gravity Mountain, it was difficult even for him to walk. The gravity here was too terrifying, only after spending a month did his body gradually get used to the pressure. He was using his own strength as well as the will from his Mandate to counteract the gravity slightly, allowing him to surpass his limits again and again under the effect of the overwhelming pressure.

Right now, Qin Wentian was standing in front of a black-colored gigantic rock as he murmured to himself, “I wonder how heavy this is.”

Qin Wentian circulated the astral energy within his body, an instant later, the will of his Mandate infused into his arms. Suddenly, he erupted forth with strength causing rumbling sounds to ring out as Qin Wentian ferociously carried the rock up successfully. An instant later, a thunderous boom rang out as fissures appeared on the ground. He couldn’t sustain his effort for more than a single breath of time. The gigantic rock slammed onto the ground as he slumped over it, panting for breath.

“This rock should only weigh around ten thousand jin but under the gravity effect here, its weight had been multiplied by hundreds of thousands of times.” Qin Wentian mused, even with the way he was now, he couldn’t even carry a single rock. Turning back helplessly, he walked in the direction of the ancient trees. Lifting up an axe on the ground, he swung it at the trunk of a tree. However only a layer of bark had been broken through, there was essentially no damage at all. He couldn’t help but sigh in his heart, although his strength was suppressed to the limits, the trunks of ancient trees were also undoubtedly too sturdy.

Turning his head back glancing at the pile of rocks, as he heaved a breath of relief upon noticing that there were a few smaller ones there. Qin Wentian ran back over, carrying one of the smaller rocks up before slowly trudging to the other side of the ravine with immense difficulty. Each of his steps left a deep imprint in the earth, giving a testament to how strong the gravity here was.

“How heavy,” Qin Wentian felt extremely depressed in his heart, however he could only grit his teeth and persevere on. After walking over ten steps, his entire body was drenched with his perspiration. In this place, he found the same feeling that he had when he first started his journey on the pathway of cultivation. Constantly breaking through his limits, using the pressure to temper and refine each and every part of his body, strengthening it.

After this one month, he gradually began to acclimatize to this terrifying gravity. This was already considered a remarkable improvement.

Qin Wentian silently persisted on in the gravity mountain. Occasionally, he would also see others entering this place, cultivating themselves within. After three months, he could finally carry the gigantic rocks and wield the axe at the same time, attempting to chop down the ancient trees.

Every month, Liu Yun and Ye Lingshuang would visit him once.

Today, Qin Wentian was chopping trees again. Currently, he looked pretty relaxed when wielding the axe, as though this action had already been formed into a habit. He had also attempted to infuse his will of Mandates into the axe and with every chop he made, he could feel himself improving slightly. With the accumulation of experience from time, his improvement grew increasingly larger, every chop of his axe would be able to chop into the tree further.

“This fellow, what a fast improvement.” Liu Yun and the others came by, resting at the mountain ledge above the ravine as they watched Qin Wentian going about his training. Qin Wentian slammed his axe towards the trunk of an ancient tree, deep fissures could be seen as a testament of his improvement. And after tens of chops, the ancient tree was finally felled.

This time, Liu Yun didn't leave so quickly, he stayed and watched as Qin Wentian chopped down the trees. Very swiftly, not even one day passed, Qin Wentian had already chopped down a hundred trees thereby completing his training. However he didn't stop, he continued on seeking other trees to temper himself instead.

“Wait, he isn’t thinking of chopping down this entire forest right? The tree planting elder would die of exhaustion just to keep up.” Liu Yun mumbled. The trees here were grown using a special kind of seed which would enable their growth rate to be many times faster than normal. After the trees had grown, the Battle Sword Sect would use them as a training ground for their disciples.

“Hmm? Why does he seem to be weaker now? Why is he taking so long to chop down a tree?” Liu Yun furrowed his brows, feeling slightly puzzled.

“He’s not using any Mandates now to amplify the power but rather only chopping the trees with his pure bodily strength.” Ye Lingshuang replied.

“Ye Lingshuang.” At this moment a voice drifted over. Ye Lingshuang turned her head back, as a figure slowly made his way over to her. Upon seeing this person, Ye Lingshuang had a strange expression on her face. This was the disciple in charge of communications in the Battle Sword Sect. Did something just transpired?

“There’s a letter for you.” The other party passed over a letter. Ye Lingshuang tore open the seal and after reading, her body instantly turned cold, her face devoid of blood.

“Junior Sister, what’s wrong?” At this moment, Liu Yun asked in a serious tone. His expressions had no trace of his joking self when he saw how affected Ye Lingshuang was by the letter.

“My father is seriously injured, his life is in critical danger.” Ye Lingshuang replied, her words causing Liu Yun’s heart to pound with shock. He was very clear on Ye Lingshuang’s background. Ye Lingshuang was the princess of an ancient country, her father was the Human Emperor of this generation.

Their country had a history of over ten thousand years and was extremely powerful. However, the internal strife and conflicts were exceedingly complex. Liu Yun only heard a little about it.

“Was it done by the Violet Thunder Sect?”

“No idea.” Ye Lingshuang’s countenance was totally pale. Liu Yun then suggested, “Let’s inform master, there are a few experts proficient in medicine in our Battle Sword Sect, there might be a way to save your father.”

Ye Lingshuang placed the letter down, “They’ve already invited the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley over.”

Liu Yun’s countenance flashed with sharpness as he added in a low voice, “The newly promoted Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley had just broken through to a fifth-ranked alchemist recently, in addition of obtaining the true inheritance of the Medicine Sovereign. In the younger generation, she could be considered a legendary character, since they have already managed to invite her, there shouldn’t be any problems.”

There were rumors saying that this legendary character who was

the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Sect was on her last breath of life, almost in a state of death when someone sent her to the Medicine Sovereign Valley. However, the identity of the person who sent her to the valley was unknown, yet somehow, that person managed to convince the Medicine Sovereign to personally attend to her, reinfusing life into her through a thorough overhaul of her system. After which, he accepted her as a personal disciple and even made her into the sect's Holy Maiden, imparting his experience and knowledge to her. In a short span of time, she successfully broke through the barrier and became a fifth-ranked alchemist, her speed akin to a rising comet.

As for the Holy Maiden's real name, no one knows.

"They wouldn't give up so easily." Ye Lingshuang was in a frantic state, she didn't know what to do.

"Let's look for Senior Brother, maybe he would have a solution." Liu Yun knew that Ye Lingshuang's thoughts were in a whirl, hence he decisively brought Ye Lingshuang away.

Ye Lingshuang sighed feeling the pain in her heart. A genius was born to their Ye Clan and from that moment onwards, the rivalry and internal strife had intensified further.

That older cousin of hers was born with a special physique and gifted with monstrous innate talent. He eventually became a disciple of the Violet Thunder Sect and his performance was so outstanding that he didn't even need to take the test for the Royal Sacred Sect and the Violet Thunder Sect promised that he would be admitted directly once his cultivation reached a certain level.

Right now, it was unknown how strong he had become.

Naturally, Qin Wentian didn't know anything of this. He continued tempering himself by chopping down trees and shifting the gigantic rocks.

Now, he no longer felt doing these two things were a chore, he did this out of a willingness in his heart and was in fact happy that he had this opportunity to grow stronger. Occasionally when he was struck by a sudden flash of insight, he would practice the infusion of his Mandates into the axe, slamming it into the rocks or waving it wildly in the air. Living such a lifestyle was pretty satisfying, and even though his cultivation level didn't rise, he wasn't in a hurry. Breaking through in cultivation level was only a matter of time, it was more important to establish a firm foundation.

Two days later, Qin Wentian was lying comfortably on a huge slab of rock. The sun rays cascaded downwards, shining onto him revealing the exquisite lines of his perfectly sculpted body. Right now, the terrifying gravity in the ravine was no longer able to affect him. He knew that he had entered a kind of baptism within this ravine, coming out with a much stronger physique compared to before.

“Junior Brother Qin.” At this instant, a voice drifted down, waking Qin Wentian up from his reverie. Opening his eyes, he discovered that it was none other than his Senior Brother Lin Shuai.

“Senior.” Qin Wentian sat up as he turned his gaze onto Lin

Shuai.

“The entire forest of ancient trees was annihilated by you and you still don’t want to come out?” Lin Shuai stared at the pitiful looking stumps all around the area while silently marvelling in his heart. This fellow was truly powerful, who would have thought that he adapted so quickly and even chopped down all the ancient trees in the Gravity Mountain.

Qin Wentian laughed. After which he violently stomped on the ground, using the force to jump out of the ravine, landing right next to Lin Shuai. Now that the effect of gravity wasn’t present, Qin Wentian felt all light and fluffy with no weight at all. Such a feeling felt simply wonderful.

“Why is senior brother so free today to come and pay me a visit?” Qin Wentian smiled.

“I’m here to tell you about a matter. Your Senior Sister Ye Lingshuang is in fact a princess of an ancient country with over ten thousand years of history. However there are many powerful kingdoms led by various kings in that country and also, in addition to the fact that Ye Lingshuang also had an extremely outstanding slightly older cousin who joined the Violet Thunder Sect, all of this caused the internal conflict to be further intensified.”

Lin Shuai explained, causing a light to flash past Qin Wentian’s eyes as he understood the whole picture. The other kingdoms in the country are working internally with the aid the Violet Thunder Sect provides externally to topple the royal authority, seizing the throne from Ye Lingshuang’s father.

“The Ye Country by itself is an extremely powerful force. By right, neither our Battle Sword Sect nor the Violet Thunder Sect should participate in their internal disputes. However, because of some unique reasons, the Violet Thunder Sect had already participated, secretly acting behind the scenes. Currently, Ye Lingshuang’s father, the Human Emperor, is grievously injured and hovering between the border of life and death.”

Lin Shuai continued his explanation while walking away from the Gravity Mountain. Qin Wentian followed behind him in silence. Since Lin Shuai came here to tell him about this, there should be a purpose behind his actions.

“Lingshuang wished to return immediately but I’m worried for her safety hence I stopped her. After all with her current strength, returning wouldn’t help and might even invite a calamity upon herself. I’ve already sent a few people to investigate this matter. Since this is extremely urgent, our Battle Sword Sect is prepared to send some disciples to escort Lingshuang and they are going to be leaving today. Do you mind being part of this entourage?” Lin Shuai asked.

Qin Wentian nodded his head. Although he knew that his current strength wouldn’t be able to change anything, he didn’t mind tagging along to protect Lingshuang. Also, this was a chance to broaden his horizons and temper himself outside. There was no reason to reject the invitation.

After a period of time passed, Qin Wentian saw a group of figures preparing to set off. These people were none other than Ye

Lingshuang and the others.

“If all of you are together, no one would dare to ambush Lingshuang. Also Junior Brother Qin, it’s good for you to remember this unspoken rule. In the Royal Sacred Region, there would often be conflicts among the various major powers. Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns are unable to interfere with the matters of Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants and, if some Sovereign-level disciples died due to conflict between those of the same level, Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants would normally not act in retaliation. If not, a grand war would be easily ignited.”

Lin Shuai spoke, warning Qin Wentian not to be careless. Qin Wentian’s expression stiffened, he had experienced an all out war among the transcendent powers of Grand Xia once before. He also knew this to be true, the instant those of the upper echelons became involved, there would be no negotiation left. The conflict would only stop when one side had totally annihilated the other. Even the major powers in the Royal Sacred Region were also wary of an all out war, hence this was why there would be such an unspoken rule.

AGM 524 – Tense Situation

There were over ten people who stood upon their swords, soaring up the skies as they transformed into white beams of light, each shooting off in a certain direction.

This group of people were none other than those from the Battle Sword Sect escorting Ye Lingshuang.

Qin Wentian naturally was also among them. These members from the Battle Sword Sect all had cultivation bases at the Heavenly Dipper Realm. After all, the Ye Country was a country with over ten thousand years of history and was extremely powerful. It was impossible for the Battle Sword Sect to send their members over to forcefully settle the internal dispute, but because of the friendship between their disciples, these people were willing to escort Ye Lingshuang on this trip. At the very least, they could ensure her safety.

The leader of this group of people was a young man clad in black. His cultivation base was at the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper and he was actually another personal disciple under Sword Sovereign Ling Tian. The sect members usually referred to him as Ninth Senior Brother.

The personal disciples of Sovereign Ling Tian usually had a higher status in the sect. Duan Han, for example, was the ninth disciple under Sword Sovereign Ling Tian, and when he was placed among the normal pool of disciples they would still refer to him as Ninth Senior Brother as a form of respect, even though their masters weren't the Sword Sovereign. This was the preferential

treatment of a personal disciple.

Duan Han's personality leaned to the colder side, a total contrast to Lin Shuai's personality. He radiated a dense cold qi, as well as an unmasked sharpness. That, coupled with the fact that he was a man of few words, only served to add on to his prestige.

“Junior Sister, don't be too worried. Since the Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Sect is there, she should be able to temporarily suppress the injuries of the Human Emperor,” a female disciple consoled Ye Lingshuang. The name of this female was Qiao Yu, and her relationship with Ye Lingshuang had been very good right from the start.

“Mhm.” Ye Lingshuang nodded her head, yet there was no way to hide the obvious signs of worry between her brows.

“I heard rumors that the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley has a world-stunning countenance. Soon, we'll be able to see her. I'm truly filled with anticipation.” Liu Yun's eyes shone brightly, causing looks of disdain to appear on the faces of others when they looked at him. However, even though this fellow's personality was more to the lecherous side, he always found a way to soften the atmosphere.

“You have no hope,” Qiao Yu stated with contempt.

“The Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley is a fifth-ranked alchemist. There are countless people from ancient clans and powerful sects who want to woo her, but have no chance at all.

After all, the main point depends on who the Holy Maiden likes. Only characters like myself, who have been blessed with good looks since birth, will stand a chance.” Liu Yun was currently wrapped in a beautiful dream.

However, Qin Wentian actually felt a pang of sorrow in his heart when he heard their banter, as he was involuntarily reminded of Mo Qingcheng.

The Pill Emperor Hall from back then, wasn't it similar to the Medicine Sovereign Valley he was hearing now? For powers like this that concentrated on herbs and alchemy, they were all prospective allies which the vast majority of the major powers would want to rope in.

But right now, he didn't even know if Mo Qingcheng was dead or alive?

Whenever he thought of Mo Qingcheng being used as food for that disgusting skeleton, Qin Wentian would involuntarily tremble with rage. The Pill Emperor Hall? He would definitely go back there.

However, was Qingcheng still alive in this world? He had once launched an investigation back when he was still in Grand Xia, and there was completely no news of Mo Qingcheng. After he fell unconscious during that battle, Qingcheng had totally disappeared, as though she had never before appeared in Grand Xia. Those survivors from the Pill Emperor Hall also refused to say anything.

Only Qing`er gave him hope, telling him that Mo Qingcheng might still be alive.

“What are you thinking about for you to be so engrossed? Are you planning to woo the Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley as well?” Liu Yun turned his gaze onto Qin Wentian as he laughed.

Qin Wentian shook his head lightly. “The Holy Maiden is a fifth-ranked alchemist, after all. In any case, is the Medicine Sovereign Valley powerful?”

“Of course they’re strong, but I have no idea how strong they are exactly. The Medicine Sovereign Valley rarely interacts with others, and no one would willingly antagonize them either. The Medicine Sovereign himself is a peak fifth-ranked alchemist, and even if experts from the nine great sects went to beg him for his help, they might not succeed. In terms of medicinal herbs and cultivation pills, the Medicine Sovereign Valley is a power at the peak of the Royal Sacred Region, and no one around the area can match them in strength.”

Liu Yun explained, as Qin Wentian nodded silently.

Along the way, Qin Wentian chatted quite a bit with Liu Yun. Of course, Liu Yun was the one doing most of the talking, while Qin Wentian was the one listening. Other than hearing him talk about the various current happenings in the Royal Sacred Region, Liu Yun’s other topics naturally revolved around beautiful girls and ‘wonderful’ places. He even strongly hinted that he wanted to bring Qin Wentian to have some fun, causing Qin Wentian to be

speechless.

After half a month, and passing by several territories, Qin Wentian and the others finally arrived at the capital of Ye Country.

In its inner city, the guards were all decked in strikingly magnificent armor. The towering city gates were built from molten gold, but had a simple and unadorned beauty to it. This place was a core location of the Ye Country, being home to the royal palace as well as numerous luxurious manors. The security there was extremely tight, and the number of experts were as common as the clouds.

“HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!” A loud voice shouted as a golden beam of light shot up in the sky. A guard wielded a golden spear, pointing it at the members from the Battle Sword Sect.

“Let’s go down,” Ye Lingshuang stated. As the group of them started to descend, seven golden-armored guards soared up in the air to block their paths. That commander then icily stated, “This is a forbidden place in the Ye Country, only those from the royal clan can enter.”

“How dare you,” Ye Lingshuang coldly retorted. She radiated a dignified air as she spoke, “You actually still dare to block this princess’s path despite seeing who I am?”

That commander acted like he’d just noticed Ye Lingshuang’s presence. Cool amusement flickered in his eyes—now that the Qi King was already in a position of power, this young woman before

him would soon become a prisoner. To think that she still wanted to flaunt her position as a princess here? However, this young woman was beautiful and had managed to join the Battle Sword Sect, so it wouldn't be wise for him to push her too far.

“Oh, so it's Princess Lingshuang. Your subordinate apologizes for not recognizing you right away, please pardon me.” That commander apologised, yet his expression was one of mockery. He then turned his gaze onto the others. “However, this place is still the royal clan's forbidden grounds. Surely the princess can see the inappropriateness of bringing a bunch of strangers here?”

“Audacious. Who are you to question the decisions of this princess?” Ye Lingshuang's voice turned colder and colder. “Not knowing your position and even offending your superior. Everyone, seize him for me.”

She was the princess of the Ye Country and yet a mere commander of the guards dared to be so rude towards her? He was obviously challenging her authority. Her father's situation must be more terrible than previously imagined, and Ye Lingshuang grew more frantic upon thinking about this.

But as her command echoed out, the guards didn't move a muscle. No one followed her orders.

Duan Han moved, his black robes like the wind as a cold beam of sword-light lashed out. The countenance of the commander instantly changed, but when he blasted his spear forward, everything was already too late.

“Puchi...” A black-colored sharp sword was embedded right in the center of his brows. The commander had already died. The other guards around them froze for a moment before recovering, as powerful auras gushed out. These guards all had a cultivation base at the Heavenly Dipper Realm.

However, Duan Han merely glanced at them, and that single glance was sufficient to make them cower in fear—his eyes were akin to incomparably sharp swords that threatened to end them if they made a wrong move now.

Ye Lingshuang took note of Duan Han’s methods and understood his intentions. She then stated in a glacial tone, “This man has forgotten his position and even dared to offend his superiors. Death is the only result for people like him. If there is anyone who still dares to block this princess’s path, don’t blame me for showing no mercy.”

As the sound of her voice faded, Ye Lingshuang and her group stepped out. This time around, nobody dared to block them. Those guards all turned ashen when they stared at the corpse of their previous commander. He’d died just like this? No matter what, the commander was an existence at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper, yet he’d died just from a single sword strike.

“Are people from the Battle Sword Sect all like this?” Those guards felt a chill in their hearts. They didn’t expect that Duan Han would be so ruthless, directly killing the commander with no hesitation.

Those from the Battle Sword Sect continued on. This forbidden location of the royal clan was truly a magnificent sight to behold. Numerous luxurious manors could be seen dotting the landscape and occasionally, experts from some of the manors would turn their gaze upon the members of the Battle Sword Sect flying through the air. From his observations, Qin Wentian could tell that the power of just one of these manors would be sufficient to trample over the entire Grand Xia, let alone the whole of the Ye Country.

Finally, a majestic ancient palace appeared before them. Everything, from the palace walls to the gates were formed from pure gold. And as the palace gates swung open, a group of silhouettes walked out from within, smiles on all their faces.

“Princess Lingshuang, why didn’t you say anything before coming back? We would have organized a better welcome for you.” An expert laughed, yet Ye Lingshuang’s expression turned incredibly unsightly upon seeing them. This person was from the Han King Manor; one of the subordinates of her royal uncles. For them to actually appear in the royal palace now was undoubtedly an indication of how grim things had become. The Han King always had a good relationship with the Qi King.

“I want to see my father, the Emperor,” Ye Lingshuang spoke. That expert glanced at the members of the Battle Sword Sect around her before he smiled, “The arrival of the young heroes of the Battle Sword Sect to our Ye Clan brings light to our humble country. Please enter the royal palace for some rest.”

The people from the Battle Sword Sect didn’t react, despite

knowing that their identities were already revealed. They had come here openly, so it wasn't strange for the experts in the Ye Country to already know of it.

After which, they directly entered the palace, only to see every inch of it was being tightly protected by imposing guardians. This was a testament of how tense things had become.

Ye Lingshuang immediately ran in the direction of the Hall of the Human Emperor, her speed was like a gust of wind, revealing her worry for her father.

And currently, there were several powerful experts gathered outside the ancient hall.

Ye Lingshuang swept her gaze over at these experts and suddenly stiffened when she caught sight of someone in a certain direction—a young man in imperial robes, who projected an extraordinary bearing. His deep gaze seemed capable of seeing through everything.

In addition to that, there were several members of the younger generations surrounding this young man. Each of them was clearly not ordinary and exuded an overbearing aura. Everyone was an outstanding member of the younger generation, their radiance incomparably resplendent.

The instance their eyes locked gazes with the members from the Battle Sword Sect, a terrifying storm of sharpness could be felt engulfing the entire space.

“Experts from the Violet Thunder Sect,” Qin Wentian speculated, but there was no way he was wrong. That young man in the imperial robes was none other than the prince spoken of by Liu Yun, the son of Qi King, the cousin of Ye Lingshuang. He was a chosen of the Violet Thunder Sect and a demon-level genius. As for those beside him, they were his escorts from the Violet Thunder Sect. If the Violet Thunder Sect denied that they were secretly involved in the Qi King’s plan to control the Ye Country, nobody would even believe them.

Ye Lingshuang ignored them and proceeded forwards, wanting to enter the Human Emperor Hall. However, at that moment, a group of figures blocked her path. “Princess, the Human Emperor is currently seriously injured and the Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Sect is giving him treatment. Maybe it would be a better idea for Princess to wait a while longer before entering.”

“How can I not be at my father’s side when he’s in this state? Let me pass,” Ye Lingshuang replied. Upon seeing how resolute Ye Lingshuang was, the royal guards opened up a pathway allowing her to pass, yet they kept back the other members of the Battle Sword Sect from entering.

“Wait here for me.” Ye Lingshuang turned and spoke to her sect members. Since they had already entered the royal palace, there wouldn’t be any one daring to harm Ye Lingshuang in the presence of all these powerful guards. Hence, Duan Han and the others obliged her wishes, and waited for her outside the ancient hall.

AGM 525 – Glistening Teardrops

Qin Wentian stood among those from the Battle Sword Sect. He silently surveyed the place, taking in the majesty of this ancient country. A country with a history of over ten thousand years would naturally be extremely fearsome, and while on the road Liu Yun had already explained to him that the elimination rate of the major powers was exceedingly high in the Royal Sacred Region. The disputes were all of a much greater scale and there was also the occasional appearance of a heaven-defying genius—those who were capable of toppling major powers once they had matured.

Hence, there would be many powers vanishing from the Royal Sacred Region as they were unable to withstand the tests of time. But of course, that also meant that there would be just as many new powers rising up in prominence. Ultimately, only those truly strong powers would be able to consistently solidify their foundations and grow stronger and stronger. There were powers whose history/heritage hadn't even reached the ten thousand year mark, yet they were still considered indomitable. But even they couldn't begin to compare to Ye Country, with its own history of over ten thousand years.

Staring at the group of young cultivators from the Violet Thunder Sect, those from the Battle Sword Sect found that they too, were staring back at them. The person in the lead should be none other than the son of the Qi King—Ye Kongfan—a demon-level genius from the Violet Thunder Sect. This person's innate talent was frightfully high and possessed the Calamity Lightning Bloodline with an innate Heavenly Lightning Physique. He was exceptionally suitable to cultivate the ultimate arts from the Violet Thunder Sect and now his cultivation base was at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper, possessing an astonishing level of combat

strength.

Ye Kongfan was clad in golden imperial robes and exuded the aura of a king. His resplendent eyes shone with a fearsome aura that threatened to erupt forth at any moment.

At this moment, Ye Kongfan's eyes had landed onto Duan Han. He then emotionlessly stated, "The ninth personal disciple under Sword Sovereign Ling Tian, Duan Han."

"Ye Kongfan." Duan Han's pitch-black eyes shone with a bright glow as he stared at him.

Ye Kongfan's eyes contained a sharp smile within as it swept over the other members from the Battle Sword Sect. "To think that the Battle Sword Sect would be so free to visit my Ye Country, I really have to give you a grand welcome. However, I thought that members from the Battle Sword Sect only pursued the martial path and had no interest towards secular things? Coincidentally, I've already invited the Holy Maiden to our Ye Country's battle arena so she can admire our Ye Country's strength. Since the members of the Battle Sword Sect have also arrived, why don't we visit the battle arena together after the Holy Maiden finishes the treatment?"

The competition in the Royal Sacred Region was extremely cruel, with everyone placing emphasis on the martial path. Naturally, the Ye Country was the same as well—this battle arena was the main arena in the Ye Country and it was built for the purpose of recruiting talents within their ranks.

“Since the prince has personally extended an invitation, how could they dare reject?” Ye Kongfan was the son of King Qi and was also a chosen from the Violet Thunder Sect. Of course, since they were now in the Ye Country, his status as the prince took more precedence.

“I heard that the personal disciples under Sword Sovereign Ling Tian all boasted of their overwhelming combat prowess. If brother Duan Han were to display his might on the battle arena, everyone in Ye will surely be filled with excitement,” a member from the Violet Thunder Sect added, his words causing the gazes of those from the Battle Sword Sect to turn sharp. This man was truly impolite.

How could members of the Battle Sword Sect display their combat prowess just because they were told to do so? And all for the Ye citizen’s entertainment? If they did so, wouldn’t their statuses be lowered from such a demeaning act?

“If the members from the Violet Thunder Sect are participating as well, we will definitely step up on the arena to seek your guidance,” Jiang Huai coldly replied, his words causing that young man from the Violet Thunder Sect to snicker coldly. Enmity radiated from the people of both sects, they were all in a state of mutual hostility. It was as if one wrong word could cause a fight to instantly break out.

The competition between the nine great sects were more intense than one could imagine. Members of the nine great sects would often enter into confrontations when they were roaming the Royal

Sacred Region. This was especially true for members from the Battle Sword Sect. They had the least number of experts in the nine great sects, yet their individual combat prowess was the strongest. How could members of the other eight sects not provoke them whenever an opportunity was to be found?

During his time in the Xuan King City, Qin Wentian had already experienced for himself the competitiveness between the nine great sects. There was nothing strange about this situation today.

Right now, an old man from the Ye Country walked towards those from the Battle Sword Sect as he gratefully stated, “This old man thanks all of you for protecting the princess on her journey back home.”

The old man was a loyal subject of the Human Emperor of Ye Country. How could he fail to understand the good intentions of the Battle Sword Sect when he saw them escorting Ye Lingshuang back.

“Lingshuang is my junior sister, this is only something we should do. Old man, there’s no need for thanks,” Duan Han replied with courtesy.

The face of the old man was painted with gratitude as he spoke, “Currently, our Ye Country is in a state of chaos. I dare not be presumptuous, but if something really does happen, I hope that all of you heroes will be able to protect the princess. Stop her from doing anything foolish.”

“We will.” Duan Han nodded, “Old man, you don’t need to be so worried. Since the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Sect is here personally, the Human Emperor will certainly be able to make a full recovery.”

The old man sighed as he shook his head, the worry on his face was still apparent. Evidently, he didn’t share his optimism on the situation.

“The Human Emperor has endured this illness for quite a long time.” The old man sighed again.

Duan Han and the rest exchanged glances with furrowed brows—it would seem as though the Human Emperor’s situation was extremely serious, to the extent that this old man wasn’t even confident that the Emperor would be cured, despite the Holy Maiden coming here personally.

Not only that, the Ye Country was an ancient country, so there was no need to doubt the power it wielded. When the Human Emperor’s illness had acted up, there should be many experienced healers and alchemists that had already attended to him, yet none had been able to do a thing in healing him. Now, there was no choice but to invite the Medicine Sovereign Valley to step in.

The Medicine Sovereign Valley have always taken a passive stance and their status was seen as extraordinary. It was extremely tough for ordinary people to invite them, and to have the Holy Maiden herself show up to provide treatment? The Ye Country must have paid a hefty price in order to do so.

After waiting awhile outside, Ye Lingshuang came out. The rims of her eyes were red, evidently she had just been crying not long ago. There were also a number of people beside her, a few palace maids as well as two young men who bore a striking resemblance to her. They were none other than the legitimate princes of the Ye Country.

“Ye Tan thanks the members of the Battle Sword Sect.” The crown prince Ye Tan walked towards the members of the Battle Sword Sect and dipped into a bow, showing his gratitude.

“You are welcome,” Duan Han lightly replied. He then turned his gaze onto Ye Lingshuang, “Lingshuang, how’s the situation?”

“My father has contracted a slow-acting poison, and apparently the poison has already been active for a long period of time. This poison hid itself deep in his body and once it erupts it can steal the life of the victim away. And since my father has just been through a deadly battle, the poison instantly circulated around his body and he’s now in imminent danger.” Ye Lingshuang’s voice was hoarse, and as she spoke, her eyes reddened once more.

“Do those from the Sovereign Medicine Sect have any methods to cure him?” Qiao Yu asked.

“The Holy Maiden said that she only has the ability to temporarily suppress the poison from acting up, but if we are talking about total recovery...” Ye Lingshuang broke off mid-sentence. The others understood her unspoken words, as their

hearts silently shuddered. The poison was even enough to claim the life of such a powerhouse like the Human Emperor? One could see how fearsome this poison was exactly.

At this moment, a row of figures walked out from the Human Emperor Hall. These figures were all clad in white, and were all beautiful females with demeanors akin to fairies.

The gazes of everyone shifted in their direction. Ye Kongfan and his cronies took the lead, walking over with a smile on his face, “You’ve all worked hard.”

Qin Wentian similarly stared in the direction of the white-robed maidens. They should be the guards designated by the Medicine Sovereign Valley to protect the safety of the Holy Maiden.

And in the lead, there were three other maidens. The one standing on the left and right were extremely beautiful, yet their radiance and splendor were all overshadowed when seen together with the female standing in the center.

Because the maiden standing in the center was simply too dazzling, it was as though her appearance could cause everything around her to lose their color.

“So devastatingly beautiful that she can topple kingdoms.”

Liu Yun’s eyes brightened as he stared at that figure. Not just him, the others from the Battle Sword Sect were all looking at her

with similar states of amazement. The radiance radiating from her was indescribable.

These were all experts from the Battle Sword Sect, and each had firm hearts and tenacious wills, but right now, all of them couldn't help but be distracted.

However, Qin Wentian was the only one who felt an intense pain rumbling in his heart. In fact, he had even forgotten to breathe. Soon after the pain, a warmth slowly blossomed from within his chest, which was then followed by a radiant smile as that huge rock embedded in his heart was finally released.

“Qingcheng...”

Qin Wentian wanted nothing more than to throw his head back and howl to the heavens. Immediately, his silhouette flickered, moving as fast as a bolt of lightning as he dashed in the direction of the Holy Maiden. The Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Sect was actually Mo Qingcheng!

“Mhm?” Seeing Qin Wentian's actions, the others from the Battle Sword Sect were shocked awake from their stunned states. Those from the Violet Thunder Sect were all glaring at Qin Wentian, their eyes filled with a dark grim look as though they wanted nothing more than to kill him. The audacity. How dare he?

“IMPUDENT!”

Ye Kongfan coldly shouted, blasting forth with a palm imprint. A terrifying bolt of calamitous lightning fired forth towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian raised his palm in response, causing a titanic boom to rumble out. His body was forced back a few steps from the impact as he felt an intense pain in his palm. The power of that bolt of lightning had actually numbed his entire arm.

The maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Sect coldly stared at Qin Wentian, radiating waves of coldness that enveloped Qin Wentian within. An overwhelming pressure descended onto Qin Wentian—if he moved a single step, they would kill him instantly with no hesitation.

“JUNIOR BROTHER!” Those from the Battle Sword Sect sensing the killing intent immediately rushed forward, standing around Qin Wentian protectively.

Yet from the start up till now, Qin Wentian’s eyes were solely on Mo Qingcheng. It was as though he had forgotten about everything else.

Mo Qingcheng was still alive, she didn’t die! Is there anything in this world that was more beautiful than her? His smile was as radiant as earlier, as though he couldn’t feel the numbness in his arm or the overwhelming pressure pressing down on him as he stared at that familiar figure he saw countless times every time he closed his eyes.

The Holy Maiden of the Medical Sovereign Valley turned her gaze onto Qin Wentian. The instant her eyes landed on his silhouette, she actually felt a swift stab of pain right in her heart. However,

that pain soon faded as her eyes regained her earlier emotionless look. The aura she was projecting seemed so distant, as though no one would be able to get close to her. This guy in front of her right now seemed so familiar, yet looked like a stranger.

“How dare you? Seeing that you’re someone from the Battle Sword Sect, we will forget your transgression this time around. Should this happen again, don’t blame us for showing no mercy.” Ye Kongfan icily snorted. After which he shifted his gaze and stated, “Holy Maiden, should we proceed to the battle arena?”

Mo Qingcheng paused for a moment as the faintest trace of confusion flashed past her eyes. After which, she turned to move towards the Ye Country’s battle arena, escorted by a bevy of her guards. Those from the Violet Thunder Sect were all staring at Qin Wentian with cold smiles on their faces.

“You’d better control yourself, that’s the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley.” The young man from the Violet Thunder Sect snorted. Although the members from the Battle Sword Sect were unhappy with his attitude, they didn’t say anything. After all, Qin Wentian had indeed acted a little too impulsively.

Qin Wentian stood dumbly in his original location, that radiant smile on his face fading away with the swiftness of a bolt from the blue. Mo Qingcheng hadn’t recognized him?

What was happening?

Mo Qingcheng was in the center of the crowd, yet the two females walking next to her could see that she wore a dazed expression on her face, as though she was beside herself with agony.

“Holy Maiden, what’s wrong?” one of the females asked in a low voice.

“Why is his face so familiar, my heart feels so pained...” Mo Qingcheng whispered, her words causing the expressions of the two females to falter. Back then, Mo Qingcheng was hovering on the edge of life and death and had been saved by the Medicine Sovereign. After she awoke, there were holes in her memories—she suffered from amnesia.

They didn’t say anything more, yet they had never seen such an expression on Mo Qingcheng’s face before. It was as though she had lost her soul, her face totally devoid of blood.

Mo Qingcheng felt the pain in her heart getting increasingly intense as beads of perspiration appeared on her forehead. So familiar, why was he so familiar? Right now, it felt as though there was a flood of memories wanting to break through a barrier in her mind, she felt as though she was about to remember something.

“My head feels so painful.” Mo Qingcheng closed her eyes and without realizing it, glistening teardrops suddenly began to flow down her cheeks, like thunder from a clear sky.

That day in winter, where snowflakes drifted all about. A

handsome youth sat beneath a tree, yet he seemed so dumb at the same time, he wasn't aware of the young girl's intentions as she sat beside him.

The snowflakes were extremely beautiful, the two of them sat underneath the tree, sitting there with the sweet joy of innocence.

The young girl stretched her hand out, allowing the snowflakes to land on her palm. She then departed with a laugh, leaving after calling the youth a dumbo.

This scenario was so beautiful, so beautiful to the extent that it could melt the heart of anyone who saw it.

“Holy Maiden!” The two females beside her were completely taken aback. Mo Qingcheng's face was completely covered with tears!

AGM 526 – How Could I Forget

Those from the Medicine Sovereign Valley all halted their steps because the Holy Maiden had suddenly stopped, standing there unmoving.

Several of the white-robed maidens stared at the Holy Maiden, shocked beyond words. Tear stains could actually be seen on that world-shocking countenance? What exactly happened?

The other maidens couldn't help but turn to the two in the lead beside Mo Qingcheng, "What's wrong with the Holy Maiden?"

"I don't know." Right now, panic could also be seen on the faces of the two maidens. "However from her words to us earlier, the Holy Maiden seemed to have recalled something from her past."

The eyes of the other maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley shone keenly. The Medicine Sovereign's abilities were simply too heaven-defying. Although the Holy Maiden had been seriously injured, condensing her life force into a pill, hanging suspended between life and death, he was still able to save her. The Medicine Sovereign did say that the Holy Maiden would suffer short-term amnesia but once an intense stimulus triggered her, she would recover sooner or later.

Could it be that the Holy Maiden had regained her memories?

But...when was she ever exposed to an intense stimulus?

They had always been at the Holy Maiden's side and nothing out of the ordinary had ever happened. The only exception was earlier when that young man had dashed over. To them, such a minor matter was totally disregarded. They simply wouldn't be able to link this event to an 'intense stimulus'.

Their Holy Maiden continued standing there, seemingly out of sorts with tears flowing down her face unceasingly. Not only that, one of her hands were clutching her chest as though she was in extreme agony. At this moment, nobody dared to disturb her.

"Mhm?" Ye Kongfan and his cronies started in surprise, they were stunned by this scenario. What had happened to the Holy Maiden?

Nobody understood what she was going through now. It was as though a bolt of lightning flashed through her mind, the countenance of the young man continuously appearing within.

The first time they met, was in a forest outside the borders of a city. She saved a young man but chose to remain anonymous.

The second time they met was in the royal capital of Chu. At that time, the Emperor Star Academy was holding a disciple recruitment event. She was sitting in a sedan chair with her friend, as she noticed him standing in the streets among the crowd. She locked eyes with him for an instant and flashed him a dazzling smile.

After that, during the training exercise in the Dark Forest, she had misunderstood him, causing her heart to be bombarded by an intense guilt.

Scene after scene of their meeting flashed through her mind. All the way until the Jun Lin Banquet, that silly guy who was once a youth had already grown up and had become a young man. His unrestrained and carefree temperament constantly imprinted itself into her heart. Gradually, she discovered the feeling of being in love. This feeling was truly beautiful, as sweet as honey. She thought about him often, and saw him every time she closed her eyes.

And the next scene, she arrived in the Pill Emperor Hall, she finally understood that the feeling of longing for someone was even more terrible than pain. But, he travelled all the way from Chu to the gates of the Pill Emperor Hall to find her. For her, he killed Hua Xiaoyun of the Hua Clan. For her, he stood proudly and arrogantly atop the Heavenly Fate Ranking battle arena holding her hand, proclaiming to the world that she, was his woman. At that moment, she felt as though the entire world was hers. For all eternity, she would never forget the moment when the multitude of gazes landed upon her. The determination and resoluteness in his eyes told the various chosen that even if he had to stand one against all, he would still hold on to her hand tightly.

Her tears soaked her robes yet nobody understood what was going on. It appeared that she recalled something, but what memory was so impactful that it would caused her to be in so much agony?

Mo Qingcheng felt as though her heart was being ripped apart, both her hands were now clutching her chest. She thought back to that last scene... Qin Wentian feeding his blood to the demon sword, transforming into a primordial great roc and splitting apart the Pill Emperor Hall, doing all this just to save her. She remembered him being surrounded by countless powerhouses, and getting heavily injured by Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants to the point of hovering at the border of death. How could she forget this? HOW COULD SHE HAVE EVER FORGOTTEN THIS?!

Suddenly, the crowd saw Mo Qingcheng turning, as she dashed with mad speed towards a certain direction. Her tears continued flowing unceasingly, akin to sparkling crystal tear drops, landing on the ground.

“HOLY MAIDEN!” The maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley as well as the experts from the Violet Thunder Sect turned pale with fright. They instantly rushed after Mo Qingcheng, what exactly happened to her? Why would she react in this manner?

Mo Qingcheng had experienced her lifetime once again in the span of a few short moments. How could her emotional state not be affected when she recalled the memories between her and that young man whom she treasured so much?

However, earlier when Mo Qingcheng simply walked past him, Qin Wentian had also felt an intense pain tearing his heart.

What was going on? Qingcheng, had she really forgotten him?

However when he recalled that Qingcheng had used the majority of her life force to condense a pill, he suddenly understood. He didn't blame her in the slightest. Wasn't just seeing her still alive already the greatest blessing from the heavens?

Once, he feared nothing more than losing her forever. But now since she was still alive, wasn't this already perfect? Although she didn't remember him now, he believed that she wasn't doing this intentionally. She has only forgotten due to the aftermath of that terrible injury. Mo Qingcheng would eventually remember him, she definitely would.

As he thought of this, a smile appeared on Qin Wentian's face once more. Everything was good.

Lifting his head and staring at the brilliant sunlight, he felt that today was truly a beautiful day.

Since she was alive, nothing else matters.

“Junior brother, you truly broaden my horizons. Although the Holy Maiden is an ultimate beauty, how could you rush up to her just like that? You are too ferocious.” Liu Yun patted Qin Wentian on the shoulder, staring at Qin Wentian with hints of admiration in his eyes.

“Junior brother you are too impulsive. The Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley has an extraordinary status. As members of the Battle Sword Sect, we must take note of our reputation.” Qiao Yu added. Qin Wentian's behaviour was truly

too impulsive.

Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly yet didn't bother to explain anything. That smile on his face still remained there, unfading.

Ye Lingshuang was totally speechless when she saw Qin Wentian's reaction. It was one thing to be lecherous. But right now, the Holy Maiden was the one responsible for treating her father. She didn't even dare to imagine the consequences if they offended the Medicine Sovereign Valley.

"Junior Brother Qin... In the future, just treat it as doing me a favor, please don't pull any more stunts like the one you just did, okay?" Ye Lingshuang didn't feel good about blaming Qin Wentian. After all, he was part of the escort which protected her all the way back to the Ye Country. She could only try to persuade him gently.

"Senior Sister, that was my mistake earlier. I won't repeat it." Qin Wentian also understood where Ye Lingshuang was coming from. The Medicine Sovereign Valley was her only hope, Ye Lingshuang naturally wouldn't want to see any conflict occurring between the Battle Sword Sect and them.

"Thank you for your understanding." Ye Lingshuang softly replied.

Qin Wentian nodded his head in apology. There were a few other experts from the Ye Country on the side of the Human Emperor who were now staring at him with unfriendly gazes. As for those

on the side of the Qi King, their eyes were filled with a mocking laughter.

“Qingcheng.” Sighing silently in his heart, Qin Wentian turned and said, “Didn’t the members of the Violet Thunder Sect say that they wanted to go to the battle arena? Let’s go there as well.”

“Mhm” The others agreed and headed off in that direction. Ye Lingshuang went as well, there would be attendants taking care of the Human Emperor.

However, right at this moment, they stood there stunned, unable to believe their eyes.

Ahead of them, a figure of stunning beauty was sprinting over. That beautiful face was actually covered in tears. Just a single glance at her would cause people to feel like their hearts were about to shatter.

“The Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley?” Everyone was dumbstruck, they didn’t know how to react.

The Holy Maiden was actually crying and she was rushing their way.

Qin Wentian was also stunned. He swiftly smiled as he saw Qingcheng rushing towards him.

Mo Qingcheng’s footsteps stopped. She stood in front of these

people, lowering her head slightly. She lifted her hand as though she wanted to wipe her tears away, yet... she didn't succeed. When she inclined her head again, the tears still continued falling but now, beneath the falling tears, there was a pure and flawless smile in her eyes. Such a level of beauty left all the guys in the Battle Sword Sect dumbfounded. Even Ye Lingshuang was deeply mesmerised.

Qin Wentian walked to Mo Qingcheng's side. He stretched his hands out, gently placing them on her face as he wiped away the tear stains for her. Smiling sweetly at her, he spoke, "Don't cry any more, we are together now, aren't we?"

His voice was extremely gentle, Mo Qingcheng couldn't help but to laugh at his words. However, her tears still had no way to stop. She trembled there, before lunging towards Qin Wentian tightly embracing him as though she was afraid that she would lose him once more.

Those from the Battle Sword Sect stood there dumbly like idiots, rubbing their eyes and wondering if what they just saw was an illusion.

Liu Yun's mouth was wide open in a 'O' shape. He then gulped down his saliva and cursed silently, "Which bastard is using illusion techniques on this daddy, me?"

Ye Lingshuang's heart also pounded violently, she didn't dare to believe what she was seeing. The Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley knew Qin Wentian before this?

“Holy Maiden.” Those from the Medicine Sovereign Valley finally caught up. They too were badly shocked by this scene. All of them stood still as wooden puppets, looking on as the Holy Maiden of their sect was currently embracing a young man tightly.

Were the tears earlier all for him?

Was the agony she felt earlier all for him?

That intense stimulus that the Medicine Sovereign was talking about, was because of him?!

They felt their heads spinning. They had no way to reconcile what they were seeing with reality. Did their Holy Maiden and this guy once have an unforgettable love story deeply etched in her memories?

In that case, the impulsive actions of the young man earlier weren't because he was affected by the beauty of the Holy Maiden? But instead, they were lovers?!

The members from the Violet Thunder Sect had ashen expressions. They hadn't expected this at all.

Especially Ye Kongfan, he was a chosen from the Violet Thunder Sect, a prince of the ancient Ye Country. He had initially wanted to take this chance to build up a good relationship with the Holy Maiden and slowly steal her heart. But now, the impact of this

blow from reality directly smashed his hopes into pieces.

Even an idiot could see that not only did the two of them know each other, they were lovers.

However, despite the love the Holy Maiden held for him, how could this man be worthy of her love? As he thought of this, a cold glint of light flashed past Ye Kongfan's eyes.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry..." Mo Qingcheng kept uttering these words. She hated herself, how could she ever have forgotten him? Even now, she had no way to forgive herself, she hated herself for it.

"Qingcheng, don't act like this, it's okay." Qin Wentian felt his heart trembling when he saw Mo Qingcheng being consumed by her guilt. But didn't he also feel the same way? It was all since he was weak which caused Qingcheng to almost die, losing her memories.

"Mhm." Mo Qingcheng nodded her head, yet her embrace was as tight as before. At this moment, it was as though they were alone within the world, with no one around to disturb them.

AGM 527 – Scheme

The two of them tightly embraced each other in the midst of a deafening silence. Gradually the others understood that there was a deep love between Qin Wentian and the Holy Maiden.

Rumor has it that the Holy Maiden was sent to the Medicine Sovereign Valley when she was at the brink of death. As to the specific circumstances that had led to this, only this young man from the Battle Sword Sect knew.

“So the Holy Maiden’s name is Qingcheng. What an apt name for this woman of such great beauty. Such a pity, how lamentable...” Liu Yun was sighing in utter dejection.

“I’m sighing because she didn’t have the fate to meet this young master first.” Liu Yun’s fantasies got wilder and wilder while his sect members by the side all rolled their eyes. This bastard was truly one of a kind.

A different kind of thought flashed through Ye Lingshuang’s mind, the Holy Maiden was actually Qin Wentian’s companion. In that case, if Qin Wentian was willing to help her, doesn’t that mean the Holy Maiden would surely try her best to cure her father? It might even be possible for the Holy Maiden to request aid from the more powerful healers in the Medicine Sovereign Valley. If that was really the case, her father would truly have hope.

The Medicine Sovereign Valley had some reclusive characters

that were so powerful that even the ancient Ye Country had no way to invite. They couldn't even find these characters but that shouldn't be a problem for the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley.

Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng finally separated. Mo Qingcheng stared at Qin Wentian's face, using her hands to slowly caress it. She was staring at Qin Wentian intently as though she was worried she wouldn't be able to see him again.

When she thought back to everything Qin Wentian had endured in the Pill Emperor Hall, her tears started flowing once more. There were so many things that she wanted to tell him, so many things she wanted to say but she didn't know where should she start. Once again, she fell back into Qin Wentian's embrace.

It was unknown how those members of the Medicine Sovereign Valley were feeling. Their Holy Maiden actually acted in the manner of a young girl, so gentle and full of warmth. Just the look in her eyes was enough to melt the hearts of guys all over the world. They wanted to know how deep exactly was the depth of her feelings, what story did she have with this young man of the Battle Sword Sect.

"I thought we would both die in the Pill Emperor Hall." Mo Qingcheng lightly sobbed. Never in her wildest dreams had she imagined that he would still be alive and they would be reunited today. Mo Qingcheng's face was filled with tear-stains yet she was smiling. She felt happy, really happy. It had been a long time since she had last felt this way. Every breath she took and every ray of sunlight she felt, it all felt so wonderful. Life was beautiful.

“Everything is over. But the things the Pill Emperor Hall had done to you, I will get them to pay back this debt sooner or later.” Qin Wentian vowed. The Pill Emperor Hall was like a thorn in his heart, he would definitely remove it, completely wiping the Pill Emperor Hall from the face of this world in the future.

Every time Qin Wentian thought of how Mo Qingcheng had been used as fodder for that disgusting skeleton, he felt a bout of pain and fury so intense that he wanted nothing more than to kill all of them.

Qin Wentian was also staring intently back at Mo Qingcheng, it was as though he wouldn't be able to get enough of her. At the sight of his intense expression, Mo Qingcheng finally laughed. That laughter of hers resonated deeply in his heart, involuntarily causing him to smile as well.

“Holy Maiden.” Behind her, the maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley called out. When Mo Qingcheng turned and faced them, she had reverted back to her cold temperament which they were all familiar with, causing people to feel a sense of distance with her. How stunning was her beauty, that caused people to feel that she was so high up that they would be unable to reach. However at this moment, her eyes had flickered with faint traces of happiness.

Upon seeing their Holy Maiden in this state, they could only silently sigh in their hearts. It seemed like nobody could impede the love that the Holy Maiden had for this young man. And seeing how much the Medicine Sovereign doted on her, he would

definitely not reject.

Yet, the other maidens weren't too happy. Although Qin Wentian was a member of the Battle Sword Sect, he was after all just an ordinary disciple. Also, even if he projected an extraordinary aura, his cultivation base was simply not powerful enough. After all, Mo Qingcheng was the Holy Maiden of their Medicine Sovereign Valley, the most dazzling female in their entire sect!

They had thought that even if the Holy Maiden found the one she loved, her chosen one would definitely be someone capable of shocking the entire world with his name, the hero of his generation. He, should be a supreme genius, surpassing all others but when they looked at Qin Wentian, they couldn't help but feel hints of regret for Mo Qingcheng in their heart. Of course, this was merely what they felt, they naturally wouldn't speak of it out in the public.

Ever since they arrived in Ye, from the attitude Ye Kongfan had shown them, it was evident that he wished to pursue the Holy Maiden.

Ye Kongfan was a chosen with an extraordinary high status in the Violet Thunder Sect. He had the Calamity Lightning Bloodline as well as a Heavenly Lightning Physique. His cultivation was already at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper despite his young age. However even when he was compared to the Holy Maiden, they too felt that he was insufficient. Only a few people in their estimation were qualified in their eyes.

However, their thoughts were naturally unknown to Qin

Wentian and Mo Qingcheng. Even if they knew, they wouldn't be bothered by it.

“Junior Brother Qin, I truly admire you.” Liu Yun walked up with a wide smile on his face. “Since the Holy Maiden is your girlfriend, how about introducing a few fairies to your Senior Brother?”

“Your skin is really thick.” Qiao Yu stated speechlessly. Qin Wentian involuntarily laughed as well, “Isn't Senior Sister Lingshuang beautiful as well? Why look for someone so far away when you already have a beautiful maiden so near to you?”

“But Junior Sister doesn't like me.” Liu Yun made a painful expression as he moaned. His actions caused those from the royal clan to stare at him in dumbfounded amazement, silently thanking the gods that the princess didn't fall in love with this senior of hers.

“Oh ya, since the Holy Maiden is your girl friend, Qing'er shouldn't have any relationship with you right?” Liu Yan finally stated his true purpose, he actually had designs on Qing'er. His thought process currently was: this bastard Qin Wentian already had this empire-toppling beauty as his girlfriend. Would he be selfish to the point where he wanted to eat the snow lotus as well? That would simply be too beastly of him.

“Don't blame me for failing to warn you. Qing'er's cultivation base is at the peak of the sixth level and her Mandate of Space has already reached the Perfection Boundary. If Senior Brother still wishes to try your luck and pursue her, please go ahead.” Qin

Wentian smiled, he was already thinking of the miserable state Liu Yun would be in if he truly went ahead to bother Qing'er.

“Eh...” Liu Yun involuntarily shuddered. The other members of the Battle Sword Sect exchanged glances as well. That icy maiden who didn't like to talk much was actually so powerful?

“Everyone, the battle arena is still waiting. How about going there together to take a look?” Ye Kongfan's voice rang out. Although he was feeling extremely unhappy in his heart, his face had a smile on it, masking his true intentions.

Mo Qingcheng was still holding the hand of Qin Wentian. She stared at Qin Wentian with a questioning look on her countenance.

“Let's go and take a look then.” Qin Wentian smiled. Mo Qingcheng then nodded her head. The whole group of them proceeded towards the Ye Country's battle arena.

The competition between powers in the Royal Sacred Region was simply too intense, this resulted in the vast majority of places placing an extremely high emphasis on the martial path. The Ye Country was the same as well.

The battle arena of the Ye Country was one of the most important places. The vast arena was so large that one couldn't see the end of it with a single glance.

There were twelve combat stages constructed upon the battle

arena and the battles on the combat stages had never stopped. There would be countless people fighting each other on a daily basis, pursuing victory. The victors naturally would receive a reward from the Ye Country and the truly strong ones would even be recruited as well.

The Ye Country, in addition to the other smaller kingdoms as well as the major powers would often gather here. They would recruit outstanding victors who had proven themselves. And naturally there would be disputes and conflicts that would be settled using the battle arena as well.

In the center of the vast battle arena, there was a corridor designated for the royal clan's usage. It led to the best spectator stand for the battle arena, there were also armored guards standing at attention, forbidding entry to people who were not from the royal clan.

At this moment, a group of silhouettes appeared in the air space above the royal corridor. Instantly, the gazes of the fighters on the battle arena all stared upwards. Countless number of people also stood up to show their respect while silence suddenly covered the entire space.

They had already heard the news. Today, the son of the King Qi, the chosen of the Violet Thunder Sect, Ye Kongfan had invited the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley to this place. This group of people in the air all exuded an extraordinary demeanor, especially one woman among the others, her level of beauty could even topple empires. Without a doubt, she must be the Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley. She was exactly like

the rumors, a woman possessing an unmatched countenance.

In front of the maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley, there was a group of young men leading the way. One of the ones in the center was clad in luxurious golden imperial robes, he should be the son of King Qi, Ye Kongfan.

The armored guards on both sides of the corridor all respectfully half-knelt on the ground as they called out, “We pay our respect to the crown prince as well as the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley.”

Their voices reverberated in the air, rumbling like thunder, causing countless people to focus their attention on Ye Kongfan and the Holy Maiden, already placing them as a couple in their minds. These two could truly be called the chosen of the younger generations, if they could be together, they would surely be a perfect couple.

“Rise. Today, I invited the Holy Maiden over here to spectate. I hope the heroes of my Ye Country will do their best and put up a good show worthy of admiration.” Ye Kongfan’s voice echoed out loud and permeated the air. His words caused those from the royal clan on the side of Ye Lingshuang to reveal expressions of sharpness. Ye Lingshuang was frowning as well, these guards actually greeted Ye Kongfan as the crown prince but had ignored her, the princess of direct descent?

Qin Wentian stood at the side of Mo Qingcheng. He saw that right up ahead, there were two extremely majestic master seats. Naturally this was something Ye Kongfan had prepared for himself

and Mo Qingcheng. This was also why he played his little tricks earlier, causing the crowd to think that he and Mo Qingcheng were a pair, so as to pave the way to his intentions.

Qin Wentian furrowed his brows as a glint of coldness flashed past his eyes. Ye Kongfan was too scheming, not only did he want to mislead the crowd about Mo Qingcheng, he also wanted to overwhelm the true host – Ye Lingshuang, by giving prominence to his status.

The countless crowd evidently had also noticed Qin Wentian who stood beside Mo Qingcheng. Although it was normal for there to be guards around the Holy Maiden for her protection, why would there actually be a young man? How could his presence not cause people to comment? They were all silently speculating about his identity.

Right now, everyone was watching, waiting to see how this would play out. They wanted to see how Ye Kongfan would designate the seating arrangements.

“Holy Maiden, would you please?” Ye Kongfan stretched his hands out in invitation, signalling for Mo Qingcheng to take one of the two majestic master seats. If Mo Qingcheng sat down, there was no need to doubt that the one who sat next to her, would be Ye Kongfan himself.

Mo Qingcheng frowned. Although she wasn’t adept at scheming, she understood what Ye Kongfan wanted to do. If she sat down with Ye Kongfan beside her, where would that place Qin Wentian? Naturally, it was impossible for her to accept this!

AGM 528 – Sacred Battle Platform

Qin Wentian's eyes glimmered with coldness the moment Ye Kongfan extended the invitation. He then replied, "As the princess of the Ye Country, shouldn't Princess Lingshuang be the first to sit on one of the master seats?"

As the sound of his voice faded, the surrounding atmosphere grew increasingly intense.

Today, Ye Kongfan was simply supplanting the true host of this event, Ye Lingshuang. As the princess of the main bloodline, her status was clearly higher compared to his. He was intentionally trying to place his status above hers, a clear indication of the Qi King's attempt to rebel.

Both Ye Kongfan's eyes shone with a dangerous light. Just when he was about to reply, Mo Qingcheng cut in, "Princess, please."

The armored guards at the side all radiated faint hints of murderous intent. They were all extremely powerful in strength, and all of them were loyal to Ye Kongfan.

However, since Mo Qingcheng had personally spoken, Ye Kongfan instantly found himself in a difficult position.

"Since the Holy Maiden is so courteous, would Your Highness please proceed to one of the seats to prevent the Holy Maiden from waiting too long?" The members of the royal clan who supported Ye Lingshuang quickly reacted. How could they show that they

were weaker in terms of royal authority compared to Ye Kongfan? Since they now had the support of both Qin Wentian and the Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley, it was naturally for the best. If Ye Kongfan really took the master seats together with Mo Qingcheng, wouldn't that mean that there was no need for Ye Lingshuang to even be here?

Ye Lingshuang glanced at Ye Kongfan as she stepped out and moved towards one of the master seat. At this moment, she clearly felt the waves of pressure emanating from the guards who were attempting to intimidate her. However as the princess of Ye Country, she had to endure this. No matter what, she couldn't let the Qi King succeed in his plot.

A cold wind gusted as the atmosphere in this area got increasingly tense to the point where everyone in the crowd could feel it. Ye Lingshuang continued walking forward step by step while Ye Kongfan's eyes flickered with a malicious light. Finally, he laughed, "Princess, please."

As the sound of his voice rang out, the mounting pressure in the air completely dissipated. However, this made Ye Lingshuang even more alarmed compared to earlier. Ye Kongfan's control of the situation had far exceeded Ye Lingshuang's expectations.

After sitting on the master seat, Ye Lingshuang turned and smiled at Mo Qingcheng, "Holy Maiden, please be seated."

"Sit beside me later okay." Mo Qingcheng smiled at Qin Wentian before heading up to the master seat. Qin Wentian sat beside her while Ye Kongfan sat a seat below Ye Lingshuang. Seeing him

being seated, only then did the tense atmosphere palpably ease up.

“Holy Maiden, the twelve combat stages of my Ye Country’s battle arena are always fully utilised around the clock. People can either choose to challenge each other or challenge the brave warriors of my Ye Country. The winners would naturally be recruited by various powers and there would even be some among them who would eventually become the pillars of the Ye Country.”

Yan Kongfan laughed as he introduced some facts to Mo Qingcheng. Mo Qingcheng simply nodded with an air of detachment, turning her gaze onto the twelve combat stages on the battle arena below. The combat on the stages was all extremely intense and there were truly several illustrious members of the younger generations. Not only that, the three central stages seemed to be catered for even more powerful combatants.

“The three combat stages in the center are the ten-victories stage, fifty-victories stage and the hundred-victories stage respectively. Only those who had won the required number of victories would be allowed to enter the three stages in the center. Hence, the combatants on these three stages usually attracted the most attention.” Ye Kongfan noticed Mo Qingcheng’s gaze as he continued explaining. Although Ye Lingshuang was the one seated on the master seat, his behaviour made it seem as though he was the true host of this area.

“Those combatants on the hundred-victories stage are all exceedingly powerful. Occasionally, there would be demon-level geniuses appearing as well. Not only do those combatants earn the honor of being up on the hundred-victories stage, they also had to

fight against the other hundred-victories combatants. Our royal clan would usually recruit the winners from here.” Ye Lingshuang also introduced the facts to Mo Qingcheng.

“For the Ye Country to be able to last for ten thousand years, such enthusiasm for the martial path is really worthy of admiration.” Mo Qingcheng replied, her words caused a look of surprise to flash past Ye Lingshuang’s eyes. Earlier she had heard that the Holy Maiden’s personality was cool and indifferent, even when kings or queens were speaking to her, she wouldn’t be bothered to reply at all. Yet nobody dared to say anything. After all her status was special as well as her beauty extraordinary.

But right now, Mo Qingcheng was actually willing to chat with her? Ye Lingshuang knew that her status as a princess didn’t warrant her such weight. The only possibility was that she had a martial relationship with her junior apprentice brother Qin Wentian.

It seemed like the depth of feelings this Holy Maiden had towards Qin Wentian wasn’t of an ordinary level. From Ye Lingshuang’s current point of view, the life and death of her father, was in the hands of Qin Wentian.

“Junior Brother Qin, before you met Senior Brother Lin Shuai and joined our Battle Sword Sect, where did you come from? Could you tell us more about your past? I know Senior Brother Lin Shuai holds you in extremely high regard.” Ye Lingshuang suddenly asked, turning her gaze onto Qin Wentian. Mo Qingcheng similarly looked at Qin Wentian, there were many questions in her heart she wanted to ask but right now it wasn’t too appropriate for her to

start asking those questions in front of so many people.

Qin Wentian naturally understood Ye Lingshuang's and Mo Qingcheng's thoughts. He laughed, "Back then after the battle at the Pill Emperor Hall, I was seriously injured. It was Qing'er who helped me, allowing me to eventually regain my human form. After that, Grand Xia was in chaos. I reorganised the factions of power under me and destroyed the Great Solar Chen Clan in the process, and established my faction as one of the transcendent powers in Grand Xia. It was regretful that I was unable to exterminate the Pill Emperor Hall at that time. After that, I went to roam the vast world outside Grand Xia and eventually arrived at the Xuan King City. It was there which I met Senior Brother Lin Shuai which eventually led to me joining the Battle Sword Sect."

The others nodded in politeness, only Mo Qingcheng understood how many things he had gone through since then. She only sighed, feeling regret because she was not by his side.

"So that person who killed the geniuses from the other eight great sects in the Xuan King City was you?!" An expert from the Violet Thunder Sect suddenly shouted, radiating coldness as he stared at Qin Wentian.

"Earlier, the Battle Sword Sect caused a great commotion in the Xuan King City, escorting a criminal whom everybody wanted to kill in a forceful show of dominance. That person killed many members of our Violet Thunder Sect, I didn't expect that we would meet him here today."

Right from the start, the people from the Violet Thunder Sword

Sect were already unhappy about Qin Wentian's presence. Now, this news was like adding oil on fire. Their gazes all gleamed with sharpness, as faint waves of pressure gushed towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's eyes flickered, and upon noting the killing intent in the eyes of the Violet Sword Sect members, he stated in a frigid tone, "On the battle arena, life and death are predestined. Since the members of the Violet Thunder Sect wanted to kill I, Qin for the sake of a reward, them dying by my hands only proved one thing. They were all trash."

As the sound of his voice faded away, a terrifying battle intent gushed forth in the air. Qin Wentian had actually said that the members from the Violet Thunder Sect were useless trash who deserved their deaths. Wasn't this him slapping their faces?

"Overestimating yourself." A young man from the Violet Thunder Sect snorted coldly. "There are various combatants with different levels of cultivation on the hundred-victories combat stage. If you are so powerful, why don't you show us with your actions by challenging them instead of barking here?"

"Who the fuck do you think you are? Do the members of my Battle Sword Sect need to prove their worth by using a battle arena in the Ye Kingdom? Don't forget that back then on the Sacred Battle Platform of the Royal Sacred Region, when the nine great sects contended against each other, your Violet Thunder Sect slinked away like a loser dog with its tail in between its legs." Someone from the Battle Sword Sect stated sarcastically.

In this cultivation-oriented world, the emphasis placed on the

martial path wasn't just exhibited by the Ye Country alone. In fact, each and every power in the Royal Sacred Region was of one mind. And, the highest level battle arena in this region was none other than the Sacred Battle Platform.

There would often be members of the supreme powers from the Royal Sacred Region fighting against one another atop the Sacred Battle Platform, this would naturally include the disciples of the nine great sects. Once in the past, the Battle Sword Sect won the honors of being the strongest when they fought against the other supreme powers on the Sacred Battle Platform. This was also the event which led to people in the entire region proclaiming that the individual combat strength of individuals from the Battle Sword Sect was insanely high, completely off the charts.

For those extremely exceptional individuals whose names would shake the entire Royal Sacred Region, many of them gained their fame because they were invincible in their cultivation level and could even remain unrivalled despite jumping levels and fighting against people with much stronger cultivation bases compared to them in the Sacred Battle Platform. These people were known as absolute geniuses, capable of sweeping away all opponents in front of them.

When the topic of the Sacred Battle Platform was brought up, many of the Medicine Sovereign Valley's maidens were reminded of those absolute geniuses. Ye Kongfan from the Violet Thunder Sect, and Shang Tong from the Royal Shang Clan of Grand Shang weren't considered an absolute genius. At best, they were only second-tiered. From the perspective of the maidens, only a character like those absolute geniuses would be worthy of their Holy Maiden.

By bringing this matter up, this was undoubtedly a provocation to the Violet Thunder Sect. And indeed upon hearing it, the battle intent radiated from them grew many times more intense compared to earlier. Right now, the air was choked with tension, the member from the Violet Thunder Sect then coldly spoke, “If you have the guts, why don’t we play around for a bit on one of the combat stage?”

Qin Wentian swept his gaze over the Violet Thunder Sect members, his patience had already reached its limits. The members from the Violet Thunder Sect had provoked him time after time, Ye Kongfan even dared to have designs on Mo Qingcheng. Even a person made of mud would be angered, let alone Qin Wentian. His eyes bored into the person from the Violet Thunder Sect who spoke, a cultivator with a cultivation base at the fifth level of Heavenly Dipper. An expression of disdain flashed past his face as he spoke, “You, are not qualified to fight against I, Qin.”

“You...” That person trembled with rage. No matter what, he was still a genius from one of the nine great sects. Naturally, he had an inordinately proud character. Yet Qin Wentian had actually showed disdain for him and completely disregarded him. However, his heart-state was extraordinary and he was soon able to bring his rage under control. That person sneered with a mocking laugh, “Who would have thought that the members of the Battle Sword Sect are all cowards, fully undeserving of their reputation. However, I have to say that skill with their mouths are indeed unrivalled.”

“Does my Battle Sword Sect need to prove ourselves to a loser

sect like the Violet Thunder Sect?” Liu Yun gulped down a mouthful of wine, a similar expression of disdain also appeared on his face.

“Hey hey, the members from the Battle Sword Sect are my guests, don’t be rude to them.” Ye Kongfan reminded everyone as his eyes flickered with a dark light. That person who spoke earlier laughed, “Oh yes, I shouldn’t be too rude to the guests, let alone in front of the Holy Maiden. However, shouldn’t the Holy Maiden have a higher standard than that? I thought the companion that the Holy Maiden had chosen would at the very least be someone extraordinary. Who would have thought that...”

After speaking, that person shook his head as he sighed in an exaggerated manner. “What a pity.”

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed with an intense killing intent when he heard that. However, at this moment, he felt someone pulling his hand lightly. As he turned his head back, he noticed Mo Qingcheng looking at him with a warmth and gentle smile on her face. Evidently, she couldn’t be bothered with what the rest of the world wanted to think. In her heart, nobody could compare to Qin Wentian. Back then in Grand Xia, he was already unrivalled. Now the stage had merely shifted to the Royal Sacred Region. Sooner or later, Qin Wentian’s name would shake the world.

In addition, if Qin Wentian truly was someone of mediocre talents, how could he become the person she loved most?

Shifting her gaze over, Mo Qingcheng stared at the young man from the Violet Thunder Sect as a glint of coldness flashed in her

eyes. This person wanted to sully the relationship between her and Qin Wentian but he didn't know that he had already committed the greatest taboo to her. She had truly been angered although none of her emotions showed on her face.

“Princess, before the Human Emperor recovers, I will remain here. Not only that, I will send my people to inform the reclusive elders of my sect as well. I can only trouble the Princess with my lodgings until then.” Mo Qingcheng softly spoke to Ye Lingshuang who sat beside her.

As the sound of her voice faded, Ye Lingshuang's countenance beamed with a radiant joy. “Holy Maiden, I'll be eternally grateful if the reclusive experts from your sect can be invited.”

At this moment, Ye Lingshuang's heart trembled a little. It seemed like she had underestimated how important Qin Wentian was in Mo Qingcheng's heart.

Ye Kongfan's countenance grew incredibly ugly to behold. He shot a glare at the person who had spoken earlier, a glare so cold that the person involuntarily trembled. Because of a sentence of provocation from him, it caused Mo Qingcheng to be even more determined to aid the Human Emperor.

How could Ye Kongfan fail to understand? His wish of pursuing the Holy Maiden had become a hopeless cause. His dream had been completely crushed.

AGM 529 – Meeting An Old Friend

Mo Qingcheng's words stirred up a storm of commotion—because of their mistake, those from the Violet Thunder Sect felt a festering need for vengeance, and they wanted nothing more than to vent it by clashing immediately with those from the Battle Sword Sect.

The members from the Battle Sword Sect had always acted so loftily and arrogant, and had never placed those belonging to the nine great sects in their eyes/sights. Although the nine great sects had conflicts with each other, the people they hated most were none other than the members from the Battle Sword Sect.

“This cultivator is really powerful. He has a cultivation base at the fifth level of Heavenly Dipper and his combat strength is extremely terrifying.” At this moment, Ye Lingshuang broke the silence as he stared at the golden-robed combatant currently standing on the hundred-victories combat stage.

“Of course he's powerful, he's proficient in the Mandate of Gold and has cultivated some sort of invulnerable body technique. His defense is insanely high and his attacks are packed with devastating might.” Ye Kongfan laughed as he continued, “This man reached a hundred victories today and has been standing here since this morning. He has yet to find a worthy opponent.”

Everyone had strange expressions on their faces when they heard Ye Kongfan's words. It seemed as though Ye Kongfan was extremely familiar with this combatant?

“Hehe, this man has already joined my Qi King Manor.” Indeed, a person next to Ye Kongfan laughed. “I wonder if the Battle Sword Sect has anyone brave enough to go up there for a try?”

“There’s no need for that. He will definitely lose the next battle,” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. Ye Kongfan’s eyes flashed with contempt. He was very clear on the strength of that golden-robed combatant. It was almost impossible for him to lose here.

Right now on that combat stage, there was a skinny-looking man clad in black. This person exuded an extremely cold aura, so cold that people who looked at him would feel their souls involuntarily freezing from terror, and this was despite his aura only being at the fourth level of Heavenly Dipper.

“Although this man seems dangerous, he’s only at the fourth level of Heavenly Dipper. He shall definitely be defeated,” spoke an expert from the Violet Thunder Sect. Everyone all turned their gazes in the man’s direction. A wave of exultation roared from the massive crowd—from the cheers, it was obvious that they were expecting a good show was forthcoming.

“I’m afraid you will be disappointed.” Qin Wentian was as serene as ever. Very swiftly, combat between the two of them exploded. The golden-robed young man glowed with resplendent golden light as the faint shadow of a terrifying invulnerable body manifested behind him. His attacks were filled with the sharpness from the Mandate of Metal, and it could be said that this man had already reached the pinnacle of both attacks and defense.

The black-robed man chose not to fight him in direct combat,

instead he dodged each and every one of his strikes with profound steps. Blood-colored light burst into being, one after another, lighting up the entire combat stage.

The attacks of the golden-robed young man grew increasingly savage, as he tried to destroy everything he could, intending to kill his opponent as swiftly as possible. Both his arms pushed upwards and aimed for the skies, as golden light radiated forth from them. An instant later, the beams of light congregated together to form a gigantic golden palm imprint that annihilated everything in its vicinity. The black-robed man retreated with explosive speed, but was injured by the afterwind of the palm strike, causing him to cough out fresh blood.

“Apparently, your judgement sucks. They’re obviously combatants of different levels.” The expert from the Violet Thunder Sect sneered, directing his words mockingly at Qin Wentian.

“You’re right, they are combatants of different levels. This farce is about to come to an end.” Qin Wentian’s voice had no fluctuations to it, and he was as calm as ever. His words caused those from the Violet Thunder Sect to laugh out loud, “What a stubborn mouth, you already know the ending, yet you still want to win the war of words? I want to see if you will need to slap yourself or not when the fated ending arrives.”

Qin Wentian cast a glance at the person who spoke before spitting out a single word, “Idiot.”

“You...” No matter how strong the endurance of that expert from

the Violet Thunder Sect was, he could no longer put up with Qin Wentian's provocation, especially in this case where it was clear as day that the black-robed man would soon be defeated. Yet, Qin Wentian still wanted to twist the truth and call him an idiot? He wanted nothing more than to punch Qin Wentian in the face right now.

"If the Holy Maiden wasn't present here today, I don't know how many times you would have already died," stated that person in a threatening tone, radiating an unmasked killing intent.

"I thought the Violet Thunder Sect was one of the nine great sects? I didn't know they had so many idiots belonging to it. How humiliating it is for us to be associated to such idiocy all because of the name of the nine great sects." Qin Wentian's voice had no anger to it, and he continued as calmly as before. Yet his words immediately made that expert from the Violet Thunder Sect go crazy. Even those from the Battle Sword Sect and Medicine Sovereign Valley didn't know where Qin Wentian was basing his confidence from. It was obvious that the black-robed man was at a disadvantage, yet he was actually so confident the black-robed man would win?

"Let's hope the Holy Maiden's companion isn't one that merely knows how to talk big." The other maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley sighed. Qin Wentian truly had the gift of gab, but if he didn't have sufficient power to match that, it would be too disappointing.

"After their battle is over, I will definitely come and give your face a proper slapping." Another expert trembled with barely

controllable fury. He couldn't help but make that statement in public—Qin Wentian's humiliation of his Violet Thunder Sect was more than he could take.

Qin Wentian merely cast a cold glance at that person, before turning his attention back to the battle. The attacks of the golden-robed young man had grown more and more powerful and it seemed that the combat would end at any moment. The faces of those from the Violet Thunder Sect were all filled with smiles, while those from the Battle Sword Sect were frowning. The maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley couldn't help but feel disappointed. Only Mo Qingcheng believed in Qin Wentian's judgement. This was not because of her relationship with Qin Wentian but because, she too, knew the identity of that young man clad in black.

“RUMBLE!” The violent sounds of attacks rocked the entire stage. It appeared that the golden-robed young man was about to take the black-robed man's life away. However, right at this moment, nobody noticed a black glint of light flickering within the eyes of the supposed victim. In an instant, the golden-robed young man's punch hung suspended in the air, his countenance akin to dead ashes.

“BOOM!” The black-robed man took a step forward, pressing his palms into the golden-robed man's body. In an instant, the golden-robed man withered away—he didn't even get the chance to mount a defense. A hundred-victories combatant was killed without anyone understanding how.

“This...?” The hearts of the crowd pounded with shock. Those

from the Battle Sword Sect all revealed expressions of sharpness as they stared at Qin Wentian with a look of puzzlement on their faces. Why was he so confident and how could he have predicted the ending?

The maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley all had similar expressions on their faces. It seems like Qin Wentian did indeed have some capabilities and wasn't as useless as they thought.

As for those from the Violet Thunder Sect, their countenances were all extremely unsightly to behold. Such an ending made them feel exceedingly uncomfortable, and all of them felt a burning sensation on their faces upon thinking back to the words they exchanged with Qin Wentian.

“HAHAHA, watching people slapping their own faces truly gives me a wonderful feeling. I recall someone being very arrogant earlier? Why have you all turned into mutes now?” Liu Yun laughed uproariously, but no one from the Violet Thunder Sect could answer back.. All of them were choking from the humiliation and shame they felt.

“Senior Brother, why bother talking to a bunch of idiots? It would only lower your status.” Qin Wentian glanced at those from the Violet Thunder Sect. Although it sounded like he was persuading Liu Yun, his words were by design; layered with barbs for the benefit of the members from the Violet Thunder Sect.

“Kongfan, although they're our guests for the day, their actions have gone too far. To even use such language to humiliate the honor of our sect, we can't bear it any longer. If our Violet

Thunder Sect has no response to that, we will become the laughingstock of this entire region,” a young man with a cultivation base of the fifth level of Heavenly Dipper icily stated.

“How ridiculous, weren’t you all so sure of your judgement and even stated publicly that you wanted to slap my junior brother Qin’s face once the combat ended? In the end, it seems that the face you are slapping is your own instead. The Violet Thunder Sect is truly so amazing, thank you for the guidance. I’ve learned loads from our interaction today.” Liu Yun snorted. He then continued, “My junior brother was right. What a humiliation it is to be associated with the Violet Thunder Sect.”

“It’s pointless to fight a war of words. Although you are the guests today, you have repeatedly offended my sect. In that case, we might as well talk with true power.” Ye Kongfan’s aura was extraordinary—he was now giving his consent to war against the members from the Battle Sword Sect.

“However before this, let’s invite that black-robed man to come over. He’s exceedingly mysterious, and even I couldn’t tell how he acquired that victory,” Ye Kongfan commanded.

“Yes, Crown Prince.” One of his men sprinted towards the combat stage to invite the black-robed man over. Although it wasn’t known what methods he used, it was a fact that he was the victor. Ye Kongfan naturally wished to recruit powerful experts for his cause. Since the golden-robed man had died, this newcomer could be his replacement.

After a short period of time, the black-robed man could be seen

walking over.

Looking at him from such a close distance, the darkness in his eyes was truly terrifying, and he radiated the chill of danger. His eyes seemed to be lifeless, as cold as corpses in the abyss. If his opponent was someone with a lower cultivation than him, they'd be paralysed with just a glance.

“Your strength is beyond my expectations. Are you interested in joining the royal clan of my Ye Country? I can even refer you to join the Violet Thunder Sect. There's no need for you to take the test.” Ye Kongfan spoke to the black-robed man yet at this moment, Ye Kongfan discovered that the black-robed man wasn't even looking at him. His black eyes were staring at a seat located above him.

“Mhm?” Ye Kongfan frowned, following the gaze of the black robed man only to discover that the person this man was looking at, was actually Qin Wentian!

“What are you doing here in the Ye Country?” That black robed man asked Qin Wentian, also glancing at Mo Qingcheng. He was evidently taken aback by their presence.

“I'm now in the Battle Sword Sect. My purpose here this time around was because of my senior sister, the Princess of Ye. And also, I would never have expected to be able to meet you here as well.” Qin Wentian was just as taken aback.

“Grand Xia isn't sufficient to contain me.” That black-robed

young man calmly replied, yet Qin Wentian didn't know that after his departure, the legends of this young man didn't lose out to him in the least. He'd created so many waves of commotion that the transcendent powers in Grand Xia had joined forces and sent out unceasing waves of assassins after him.

“Then what are your plans in the future?” Qin Wentian calmly asked.

“In the future?” An expression of contemplation flashed on the face of the black-robed man. “After Lu Min died, I no longer have anything to concern myself with. In the future, I shall follow you wherever you go. If you are the light, I will be your shadow.”

An expression of sadness appeared on Qin Wentian's face as he thought back to that sobbing young girl pulling along a crippled young man to Ginkou, right before the commencement of Grand Xia's Heavenly Fate Ranking Battle. He hadn't expected Mu Feng's only relative to already be dead.

The Heavens were truly too cruel to Mu Feng.

This black-robed young man was none other than the demon-level genius ranked on the Heavenly Fate Rankings in Grand Xia, the disciple of the Poison Monarch, Mu Feng. Back then Di Feng, disguising himself as Qin Wentian, had killed his entire family to sow discord. And because of this grudge, Mu Feng had narrowly poisoned Qin Wentian to death. After the matter was cleared up, not only did Qin Wentian not kill Mu Feng, he even found the truth for him, aiding him in taking his revenge on Di Feng. In that very moment, Mu Feng already knew his life belonged to Qin

Wentian.

After that, he followed Di Tian (the incarnation of Qin Wentian's other self) together with Yun Mengyi and the others, entering the Royal Tomb of Grand Xia. Mu Feng set off on the path of the Blood Emperor and nothing had been heard of him since. Who would have thought that today, he too would appear here in Grand Shang!

AGM 530 – A Single Axe

As to why Qin Wentian was so confident in Mu Feng, it was naturally because of Mu Feng's prowess in the venom arts. He had once personally witnessed how terrifying Mu Feng was, able to kill without anyone's notice. Even he himself had narrowly fallen to the poison administered by Mu Feng.

Back then on the Vermilion Bird Platform of the Heavenly Fate Rankings, how powerful Si Qiong was? His combat prowess was obviously many times stronger compared to Mu Feng and although Si Qiong was the one victorious in the end, his victory came at a staggering cost – he was almost poisoned to death. This clearly showed that combat prowess meant nothing. Even those stronger than him could die easily in his hands. This was especially true if Mu Feng's opponent didn't know that he was adept at using poison.

Let alone now, Mu Feng's temperament got colder and colder and he even acquired the true inheritance of the Blood Emperor. Even Qin Wentian didn't know how strong Mu Feng was right now.

Hence this was why Qin Wentian was so certain that Mu Feng would be the winner. Although throughout the fight it appeared that Mu Feng was at an disadvantage, only the end result mattered – the golden-robed young man was the one who died.

Upon hearing Mu Feng's words, that the girl who had always been taking of him had died, Qin Wentian could only sighed in his heart. He nodded his head and replied, "Okay, follow me in the future."

Mu Feng didn't say anything. He silently walked over and stood quietly behind Qin Wentian, resembling a shadow. If one didn't pay attention it would seem that Mu Feng didn't exist at all.

Never in Ye Kongfan's wildest imaginations would he imagine such a scenario would occur. He initially intended to recruit Mu Feng but the other party ignored him and even chose to join Qin Wentian.

Without a doubt, this only served to increase Ye Kongfan's hatred for Qin Wentian.

Those from the Battle Sword Sect and the Medicine Sovereign Valley all felt shocked in their hearts, they didn't expect the exquisite-looking young man who stood beside Mo Qingcheng would have such a side to him. His cultivation base was only at the fourth-level of Heavenly Dipper but a character like Mu Feng didn't even pause to consider Ye Kongfan's invitation and directly chose to join him instead.

This couldn't help but made them re-evaluate Qin Wentian. The Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley Mo Qingcheng loved him deeply and the members of the Battle Sword Sect also knew that there was another maiden whose beauty didn't lose out to Mo Qingcheng that was willing to follow Qin Wentian as well.

Now thinking back to the time where Qin Wentian comprehended the fourteen sword strikes in a span of five days, Ye Lingshuang was finally connecting all the dots together. She

silently speculated that there were even more mysteries to Qin Wentian. Not one of them from the Battle Sword Sect truly understood him. In that grand stretch of desolation Grand Xia, what storm had Qin Wentian wrought?

Right now, they only felt Qin Wentian was increasingly inscrutable the more they thought they knew of him.

For example a woman like Mo Qingcheng, just based on her beauty alone even if she wasn't the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley, she would still be as outstanding like the cold moon surrounded by twinkling stars wherever she go. As for such a terrifying character like Mu Feng, it didn't matter what sort of story he had with Qin Wentian. The point was he was willing to follow Qin Wentian with no questions asked. Also, the Battle Sword Sect sent so many powerful experts to the Xuan King City including Senior Lin Shuai and even an elder-level character under Sword Sovereign Ling Tian just to recruit two people back. One of them was Qing'er, the other was Qin Wentian. Was this all part of a plan by the Battle Sword Sect?

Also back then when Mo Qingcheng was grievously injured on the verge of death, who was it that sent her to the Medicine Sovereign Valley? Also why did the Medicine Sovereign place her in such high regards, naming her the Holy Maiden and even personally treated her himself, expending a great deal of his origin qi in the process. Who was so important that the even the Medicine Sovereign had to give so much face to? After all, there was no way to evaluate Mo Qingcheng's talent as was still unconscious. From this, one could see that the one who sent her to the Valley definitely had an extraordinary status.

Ye Lingshuang wasn't a fool. The more she thought about it, the more shocked she became. There were many extraordinary characters in the Battle Sword Sect but even then, this junior apprentice brother of her seemed to be among the more outstanding ones.

However, those from the Violet Thunder Sect naturally wouldn't think too deeply. Right now they wanted nothing more than to dig a hole and hide their faces. Such a situation was something they couldn't accept.

Ye Kongfan's eyes radiated coldness and momentarily, a person beside him stood up causing the gazes of Qin Wentian and the others to fall on him.

“COME!” A loud burst of sound echoed through the air, the voice of this person was like the rumble of thunder, spreading over this empire space making so that the vast majority of stares were shot in his direction.

“[Lei Yan](#), a cultivator at the fifth level of Heavenly Dipper. Both his attack and defense are extremely balanced and he has no major weaknesses. If he challenge you, you must not accept.” Ye Lingshuang transmitted her voice over, causing Qin Wentian's expression to flicker slightly. Seems that this senior apprentice sister of his wanted to use this chance to better their relationship. Although Qin Wentian knew what was Ye Lingshuang's goal, he didn't mind it either. After all no matter who it was, if they found out that their father was so heavily injured, they would act in the same way as well.

Lei Yan(雷岩) – Literally as Lightning Rock/Stone

“I’m Lei Yan from the Violet Thunder Sect. When I saw so many heroes of the Ye Country battling out on the combat stages, my blood is stirred and I too, wanted to participate and be a part of this. I would like to seek a spar against an expert from the Battle Sword Sect. What do the rest of you think?” Lei Yan’s loud voice rumbled. An instant later a wave of commotion of wild cheering and shouts filled the air. The sound were like tidal waves of an ocean, fully engulfing the entire battle arena.

The competition between the nine great sects was extremely intense but it wasn’t so easy to witness members from the nine sects fighting against one another. Only being present at the Sacred Battle Platform would one have a chance to witness it in a public setting, the occurrence of such an event was truly too rare in other parts of the Royal Sacred Region. Hence now that Lei Yan from the Violet Thunder Sect officially stated that he wanted to issue a challenge to members of the Battle Sword Sect, how could the crowd not be excited about it?

There was a rumor in the Sacred Royal Region that said the individual combat prowess of members from the Battle Sword Sect was the highest. Since today the Violet Sword Sect wanted to test out the truth of this, the crowd naturally would be more than willing to watch.

The members from the Battle Sword Sect were all frowning, their eyes gleaming with coldness. Those from the Violet Thunder Sect actually publicly proclaimed a challenge to force them to accept the battle. If they refused, wouldn’t their reputation go down the drain and they would become the laughing stocks of others? Members of the Battle Sword Sect didn’t dared to fight against

those from the Violet Thunder Sect.

“I’ve already experienced Brother Qin’s gift of gab. Truly his glib words left me astounded in wonder. However, I wonder how his strength is? Would his strength be as powerful as his mouth?” Lei Yan turned his head to the direction of Qin Wentian who stood beside Mo Qingcheng. As expected, he was the one Lei Yan wanted to challenge. The person which caused the Violet Thunder Sect to lose face today, was none other than Qin Wentian.

“The young man at the side of the Holy Maiden?” The crowd was filled with anticipation when they noticed who Lei Yan was proclaiming his challenge to. This young man had an extraordinary relationship with the Holy Maiden and was also a member of the Battle Sword Sect. How could the crowd not be enthusiastic?

“My Junior Brother’s cultivation base is only at the fourth-level of Heavenly Dipper while you yourself has a cultivation base at the fifth level. Don’t you feel ashamed challenging him? Why don’t you challenge me instead?” Liu Yun sarcastically replied, staring at Lei Yan with a smile that was not a smile.

“Hehe, I, Lei knows that this is slightly inappropriate. I’m only challenging Brother Qin because I want to see if he has the strength to match up to that venomous mouth of his. As for you, there’s no hurry. There would surely be members of my Violet Thunder Sect to challenge you.” Lei Yan’s words caused the crowd to feel increasingly excited. Seems like that wouldn’t merely be a single battle today.

Qin Wentian inclined his head, staring at Lei Yan with a smile of disdain on his face, “What happens if the loser dies?”

As the sound of his words faded away, the crowd involuntarily gasped. How arrogant, ‘what happens if the loser dies?’. To Lei Yan’s provocation, Qin Wentian replied in the most direct manner.

Such spirit couldn’t help but cause the crowd to sigh in admiration. As expected of someone from the Battle Sword Sect, the sect who was proclaimed to have the highest individual combat prowess.

Lei Yan also felt his heart shuddering from Qin Wentian’s words. Staring at him, he only saw Qin Wentian’s eyes were totally clear and seemed to be filled with an endless depth. That smile on disdain on his face seemed to contain a boundless confidence, as though once Lei Yan agreed, his life would be Qin Wentian’s for the taking.

“RUMBLE!” A towering lightning-might erupted forth, Lei Yan’s silhouette flickered as he re-appeared standing in the air space above the hundred-victories combat stage. He roared decisively while pointing a finger at Qin Wentian, “If you dared to fight me without using divine weapons or other treasures, I shall accept this bet of your–the loser shall give his life to the winner.”

The reason why he didn’t want divine weapons or other treasures to be part of this fight was because he was afraid that Qin Wentian might have a priceless treasure that could instantly reap his life away. Without the help of divine weapons nor other treasures, he didn’t believe Qin Wentian would be able to be

victorious.

“If you dare to fight against me, get the fuck out here.” Lei Yan savagely stated, exuding an aura of considering himself unexcelled in this world. There was a manifestation of a lightning dragon coiling around his head, exuding extremely terrifying energy fluctuations.

“Junior Brother, his combat strength is no joke.” Liu Yun reminded Qin Wentian upon seeing him standing up.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded his head. His eyes flickered as he took out an ordinary large axe from his interspatial ring. “Would ordinary weapons be allowed?”

Those from the Violet Thunder Sect stretched their perception outwards. None of them replied upon sensing that Indeed, that axe in Qin Wentian’s hand was just an ordinary weapon.

Qin Wentian then slowly stepped forwards with an axe in his hands. Every step he took caused Lei Yan to feel a faint sense of mounting pressure.

“Gravity.” Lei Yan’s heart trembled slightly upon feeling the pressure, he instantly activated his Mandate of Great Earth, causing gravity to press down on Qin Wentian. However during the Gravity Mountains, Qin Wentian had long acclimatised himself to extraordinary powerful gravity. Lei Yan’s Mandate of Great Earth had completely no effect on him.

At this moment, countless gazes were riveted on the two combatants. The maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley were also regarding this battle with interest. They wanted to see how powerful the young man in their Holy Maiden's heart is.

With every step Qin Wentian took, a formless pressure emanated forth from him. Lei Yan's body was covered by an armor of stone that sparkled with dangerous-looking arcs of lightning condensed from the will of his Mandates. With such a terrifying defense, even if Qin Wentian's attacks were powerful, it would still be sometime before he could breach that defense.

"Those from the Battle Sword Sect were proclaimed to have the strongest individual combat strength? How ridiculous. I will use this battle to show everyone in the Royal Sacred Region how wrong that claim is." Lei Yan bellowed as he rushed out. Instantly, the lightning dragon coiling around his head enlarged and shot out, transforming into a crystal-body, resplendent and incomparably sharp draconic sword. It penetrated through the space and slashed out towards Qin Wentian.

"What a powerful attack." The eyes of the crowd flickered. Those from the Violet Thunder Sect coldly laughed, this attack was Lei Yan's Draconic Rock Swordplay, it has terrifying destructive capabilities and each of his sword strikes contained an overwhelming might within them.

Qin Wentian lifted his hands, releasing his will of Mandates. In the centre of his brows, a cold light gleamed, shooting right through the sea of consciousness of Lei Yan before he struck out with his axe.

The strike from the axe appeared ordinary and without fanfare, resembling a casual strike used to chop down trees. But the instant the head of the axe landed, it blocked the entirety of the destructive might from Lei Yan's swordplay. That overwhelming draconic sword of Lei Yan was simply like an ordinary tree. Under Qin Wentian's retaliation, that sword was directly cleaved into two. Not only that, the shockwaves of the attack carried forward, continuing ahead unimpeded.

“Bzzz!” Sounds of cleaving rang out, the crowd only saw Lei Yan's body being severed into two. Blood splattered about in the air as the two-halves of his body fell from the air, slamming onto the ground.

A single axe, just like the motion of chopping trees, Qin Wentian directly chopped Lei Yan's life away!

AGM 531 – Genius Of The Violet Thunder Sect

Lei Yan's remains laid on the combat stage as the blood from his body dyed the entire stage red.

An axe, a single ordinary axe strike with no fanfare caused the hearts of those who saw the aftermath to shiver.

Lei Yan, a fifth level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign had been chopped down just like that.

Qin Wentian was currently too powerful. After the tempering of the Gravity Mountain, his fleshly body was nearing perfection. The force contained within every one of his axe strikes could be freely regulated by him. Not to mention the fact that his astral souls and divine energy was an entire level higher, it wasn't strange for him to prevail. Although that axe strike appeared to be ordinary, it contained many profound secrets within which one would never understand unless they fought directly against Qin Wentian.

The hearts of those from the Violet Thunder Sect were all pounding madly as they stared at the corpse on the hundred-victories combat stage. The word 'ashen' was no longer sufficient to describe their countenances, their faces were all devoid of blood.

Earlier, Lei Yan had arrogantly proclaimed to the public that he wanted to see if Qin Wentian's strength would be able to match up to his skill of talking, he also wanted to show the crowd what a

joke the rumor that said the members of the Battle Sword Sect had the highest individual combat prowess was. However now, the reality couldn't even be described as face-smacking. If it was a face smacking, the faces of everyone in the Violet Thunder Sect would have all already swelled up.

Those from the Battle Sword Sect were also shocked by the results. However, they took it in stride. Qin Wentian was someone their Senior Brother Lin Shuai as well as an elder-level character had personally went to the Xuan King City to pick up, he was naturally extraordinary. Also, linking this back to the mysteriousness of Qin Wentian, they already knew Qin Wentian would be stronger than he seemed. But even so, they too were greatly surprised by the power of that single axe.

Although they believed Qin Wentian would be able to win earlier, they didn't expect his victory to be so overwhelming and dominating. With just a single chop, a fifth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign genius from the Violet Thunder Sect had fallen to him.

Those from the Medicine Sovereign Valley were visibly awed as well. It seemed like the man whom their Holy Maiden loved was extraordinary indeed. Sadly, his cultivation base was a little on the low side. After all, their Holy Maiden was already a fifth-ranked alchemist and was heavily doted upon by the Medicine Sovereign.

As for the crowd, that battle only served to prove one point. The individual combat prowess of the Battle Sword Sect members was truly the highest. In fact, only the word perverse would be sufficient to describe it.

No wonder there was this saying that if you managed to enter the Battle Sword Sect, you are virtually already half-a-foot into the Royal Sacred Sect.

However to Qin Wentian, killing Lei Yan was only an extremely simple thing. Throughout all these years, how many times had he been looked down upon? How many self-proclaimed demon-level geniuses had fallen to his hands? He had already lost count. How could Qin Wentian take Lei Yan seriously? If it wasn't for the fact that Lei Yan pointed him out to issue a challenge to him, he would have never bothered. But now he had to keep in mind that he was a member of the Battle Sword Sect, he wouldn't allow the reputation of the Battle Sword Sect to be sullied by his decision not to act.

Shifting his gaze, Qin Wentian starred in the direction of those from the Violet Thunder Sect as he calmly spoke, "The skill of their mouths truly far exceeded their individual combat strength for members of the Violet Thunder Sect."

Words like this were undoubtedly sprinkling salt on the wounds of the Violet Thunder Sect. But if one thought about it carefully, before the battle, Lei Yan arrogantly said so much crap, Qin Wentian had only softly asked, "What happens if the loser dies?" On hindsight, this revealed how much confidence he had in himself.

"I, Qin's cultivation base is only at the fourth level of Heavenly Dipper. Since those from the Violet Thunder Sect love to battle so much, I shall oblige. I hereby accept all challenges as long as their cultivation bases are at the sixth level or below." Qin Wentian continued speaking, and the instant the sound of his voice faded

away, it caused another round of tumult, shaking the hearts of the crowd.

“Junior apprentice brother has gone crazy.” Ye Lingshuang’s countenance faltered slightly. Although Qin Wentian’s combat prowess was incredible, the Violet Thunder Sect was part of the nine great sects after all. Other than Ye Kongfan, there were other extremely powerful geniuses whose cultivation levels were at the sixth level of Heavenly Dipper.

They themselves were also extremely well known and their combat prowess terrifying. Yet Qin Wentian had actually dared to jump two levels to fight them? From Ye Lingshuang’s point of view, Qin Wentian’s decision was too foolhardy.

“How impudent.” The members of the Violet Thunder Sect all had incredibly ugly expressions. Evidently, they were angered by Qin Wentian’s provocation.

A burst of cold light gushed forth from Ye Kongfan’s eyes, after which he coldly stated, “I respect Brother Qin’s incredible combat prowess, but since we are all members of the nine great sects, how can you kill my junior brother Lei Yan despite us treating you as a guest? Even if your strength exceeded his, how could you not show any mercy and slay him? Your actions are truly too sinister, if I Ye Kongfan don’t do something about it, I won’t be able to escape the blame of responsibility.”

“Laughable. The members of your Violet Thunder Sect wanted nothing more than to kill my junior brother Qin Wentian. His arrogance was publicly seen and yet you want to use his death as

an excuse to deal with my junior apprentice brother? Ye Kongfan, you are really a treacherous man.” Liu Yun refused to give face and instantly exposed Ye Kongfan. “Why don’t I complete the rest of your sentence for you? Here goes, ‘Although it would be deemed inglorious for members of my Violet Thunder Sect with cultivation bases at the sixth level to fight against you. To avenge the death of my junior brother Lei Yan, even if the world were to call us inglorious. We will just have to grit our teeth and endure it no matter how bad the damage would be to our reputation.’”

Ye Kongfan’s expression darkened, this was indeed what he wanted to say. Who would have thought that Liu Yun of the Battle Sword Sect had already seized the initiative.

From that single axe strike executed by Qin Wentian, Ye Kongfan knew that fifth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns had no way to kill Qin Wentian. They didn’t even know how strong Qin Wentian was exactly, this was why they had no choice but to mobilize sixth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns.

Ye Kongfan glanced at a man beside him, “Junior Brother Tan, I’m afraid we would need you to fight for the honor of our sect.”

“Ye Kongfan, aren’t you a little too despicable?” Ye Lingshuang’s countenance changed. “Tan Feng from the Violet Thunder Sect, not only does he have a cultivation base at the sixth level of Heavenly Dipper, he even has the Spark Fire bloodline. That, when used in conjunction with the Mandate of Lightning, his destructive power is off the charts. He is also proficient in the Mandate of Flames, Mandate of Blood and Mandate of Gold, ordinary seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns wouldn’t even be his match. Yet

you want someone like him to deal with my junior apprentice brother who's only at the fourth-level of Heavenly Dipper? Don't you find this disgraceful?"

Qin Wentian's understood Ye Lingshuang's outburst was to warn him of Tan Feng's strength as well as the various Mandates he excelled in. If Qin Wentian felt stressed, even if he rejected the match, nobody would say anything. After all, there was a gap of two levels between them.

"If it isn't for him stating that he would accept all challenges, I wouldn't do this." Ye Kongfan replied. "Both the Battle Sword Sect and Violet Thunder Sect belong to the family of the nine great sect. Since my junior Lei Yan was killed because he wasn't the match of someone else, all of us have no complaints. But since Brother Qin dared to state such words he had better fulfil them. Do you think he can take back his words so easily? If that's the case, if I can take back the words of arrogance my junior apprentice brother said, can you give him back his life?"

"But of course we won't make things too difficult on account of the fact that he is after all a guest of my Ye Country. If he kneels before the corpse of Lei Yan in apology, I, Ye Kongfan, am willing to accept the responsibility for Lei Yan's death."

Ye Kongfan's voice was as calm as ever, although his words were twisted and forced logic, nobody could refute him. After all, Qin Wentian was the one who said that he would accept all challenges.

Now, the crowd was all shaking their heads, Qin Wentian was in a position where he could neither retreat nor advance.

“Hypocrite.” Qin Wentian stared at Ye Kongfan. This man didn’t even feel sadness at the death of his junior brother. In Ye Kongfan’s eyes, Lei Yan was nothing but a chess piece for him to manipulate. And now, after his death, the chess piece became Tan Feng. Tan Feng was to be the instrument of Qin Wentian’s death.

How could Qin Wentian not understand the designs Ye Kongfan had towards Mo Qingcheng? Earlier he didn’t shred apart all pretense of cordiality, doing his utmost to pretend he was unaffected. Now with such a glaring opportunity on his face, Ye Kongfan naturally couldn’t wait to remove himself. He knew that Qin Wentian would never kneel before Lei Yan hence, this battle with Tan Feng was inevitable.

“Since you want to fight, just get up here.” Qin Wentian’s blood was rumbling in his body. The Violet Thunder Sect was part of the nine great sects and the geniuses from any of the nine great sects couldn’t be underestimated. Although he was confident in his own abilities, he wasn’t so blind as to believe none stood above him. Hence, he was already prepared to activate the power of his blood. If Tan Feng was beyond his capabilities, he would then call upon the power of his demonic blood with no hesitation.

“He actually agreed to the battle?” The crowd was shocked. His opponent was a sixth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign genius from the Violet Thunder Sect. Even those from the Battle Sword Sect had heard of Tan Feng’s name before.

Tan Feng stood up, his gaze exceptionally cold. When staring at him, everyone could feel a dangerous aura radiating from him.

As his silhouette flickered, Tan Feng was like an apparition, his speed was incomparably fast, appearing right in front of Qin Wentian. He didn't say anything as the violent power of his bloodline erupted forth. Cracking sounds echoed out in the air around him as his eyes alternated between shades of red and black. Just matching his gaze was sufficient to feel a heat burning oneself.

"His Mandates are all at the Transformation Boundary as well." Qin Wentian could tell how powerful Tan Feng's Mandates are just from the effect of matching his gaze. This person was definitely not any weaker compared to him.

Tan Feng pressed forward silently, when he lifted his hands, a dangerous force field enveloped the space. He then blasted out with his palms, sending a blackish fiery palm imprint towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's attack was the exact same one he used on Lei Yan, he chopped out with that ordinary axe, slamming it onto the palm imprint. Instantly, a thunderous sound rang out as the destructive shockwaves birthed from the impact madly rocked the entire space. That palm imprint didn't shatter. Instead, it continuously grew larger transforming into a blood-red color with lightning circulating around it, blasting forward..

Qin Wentian lifted his axe, his bloodline thrummed with power as a huge force imbued his arms. Abruptly, the axe chopped out with frightening speed, cleaving the palm imprint apart with indomitable might. However despite this, the destructive power of

the palm strike didn't dissipate in the slightest. It continued on its way, gushing towards Qin Wentian.

“Peng!” Stellar Transposition. Qin Wentian directly vanished from sight, appearing above Tan Feng. That swarth of destructive energies continued on its way, missing him completely.

Tan Feng was only stunned for a moment by Qin Wentian's instantaneous movement technique. He recovered soon after and soared up the skies. Waving his hands, a gigantic palm print that glowed with the redness of blood covered the entire sky.

“Great Destruction Palm Imprint, Senior Tan Feng's is more powerful than I've imagined.” The eyes of an expert from the Violet Thunder Sect gleamed with sharpness. Tan Feng could even slay ordinary seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns, let alone a fourth-level Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian coldly snorted as his Heavenly Hammer Astral Nova manifested in the air. With the heavenly hammer in his hands, Qin Wentian wielded it in intricate arcs, summoning the entirety of his strength and smashing it against the Great Destruction Palm Imprint.

“BOOOM!” A torrential surge of destructive energy overflowed. Despite his all-out attacks, the Great Destruction Imprint actually wasn't completely shattered, this was a testament to how strong the Great Destruction Imprint was. Upon seeing the torrential destructive qi that was soon to envelop him, Qin Wentian executed Stellar Transposition. He dodged through one of the gaps, when he reappeared he was standing at a place even higher than where he

was before.

“Indeed, one can never underestimate the geniuses of any of the nine great sects. The innate techniques of the Violet Thunder Sect are truly powerful, just that palm imprint alone contained enough destructive power that my defences would be unable to match.” Qin Wentian mused. He speculated that Tan Feng was, without a doubt, one of the more outstanding disciples in the Violet Thunder Sect among his peers.

The cold laughter in Ye Kongfan’s eyes continued unabated. He was naturally extremely clear on Tan Feng’s strength. If he were to suppress his cultivation by one level, dropping from the seventh to the sixth, he would at most be stronger by Tan Feng by a very miniscule amount. Tan Feng had already achieved the realm of being able to completely infuse one of his Mandates into his innate technique, capable of erupting forth with extraordinary power!

AGM 532 – Completely Losing All Face

Tan Feng inclined his head, staring at Qin Wentian in the air. That instantaneous movement technique of his was truly powerful. At the very moment he executed that technique, Qin Wentian's speed rose to such heights that even Tan Feng's perception was unable to track him.

“Do you only know how to dodge?” Tan Feng icily spat, the blood in his body surging, circulating frenziedly through him. His blood might exuded with a black-reddish glow, striking terror in the hearts of the people.

Actually at this moment, Tan Feng was feeling extremely dispirited. He was proficient in attacks, but when faced against Qin Wentian's instantaneous movement technique, only control-type astral souls would be able to restrict it. But at the Heavenly Dipper Realm, cultivators could only have four astral souls to use in combination at the most. They had no way to ensure that all their stats were balanced and tended to prioritize some areas over the others. Without having at least eight or nine astral novae, it was impossible to be perfectly well-rounded.

“Dodging?” Qin Wentian stared at Tan Feng as he continued, “You are not the only one who has a bloodline limit.”

As the sound of Qin Wentian's voice faded, a crimson glow instantly enveloped his body as a towering and terrifying demonic qi engulfed the entire space. Chaotic streams of demonic-aligned energy currents flowed all around him. In the center of his brows, a resplendent beam of light glimmered, Qin Wentian's entire

person turned fiendish, and his demonic eyes cause a chill that struck the deepest recesses of the souls of people who gazed into it, invoking a sense of awe and reverence. This was the aura of a demon overlord that could rule the world.

“Show me how strong a sixth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign genius from the Violet Thunder Sect really is.” A long spear appeared in Qin Wentian’s hands. At this moment, Tan Feng inexplicably felt an intense sense of danger when he stared at the silhouette in the air.

Pressing both palms outwards, Tan Feng’s entire body gleamed with a radiant golden color, and the sense of sharpness radiating from him skyrocketed several folds. It was as though his entire body was now a suit of golden armor formed from the will of the Mandate of Gold.

After which, his golden palms interweaved with shades of brilliant red and opaque/muted black, projecting an oppressive aura borne from his blood-might.

“Bzzz!” Qin Wentian’s body dashed downwards, bringing with him an overwhelming pressure. The chaotic streams of demon energy allowed him to fill the hearts of others with trepidation as his long spear penetrated the void. As before, his spear strikes were silent and without presence, each blow surpassing the speed of sound as they lunged towards Tan Feng. This spear strike appeared exceedingly ordinary, yet the hearts of the spectators couldn’t help but tremble in fear when they saw it. This was a spear strike that had the power to annihilate all life.

“Great Destruction Palm Imprint.” Tan Feng instantly blasted his left palm outwards, resulting in a gigantic palm imprint directly blocking the path of the incoming spear. Crumbling sounds echoed as cracks appeared on the gigantic palm imprint. After which it explosively shattered, causing an aura of extreme danger to permeate the air.

Tan Feng wasn’t surprised, his palm had never stopped moving. He knew a single Great Destruction Palm Imprint wouldn’t be able to block that spear. Right then, a blood-colored seal appeared on his palms, causing numerous terrifying blood imprints to appear. The blood imprints flared as his blood-colored palm was actually able to forcibly withstand the spear attack. Even so, Tan Feng could only feel his blood prints being eradicated from the force of that impact, as well as a jarring sensation jolting his arm.

Yet, he didn’t care. He only responded by blasting his right palm towards Qin Wentian.

Surge after surge of devastating sword qi gushed out, Qin Wentian reacted in turn by slamming his left palm outwards, colliding directly against Tan Feng’s palm. The two of them separated, and Qin Wentian instantly sensed a powerful stream of black-colored blood energy rushing into his arm, corroding it. This was the power of the Spark Fire bloodline after it was imbued with the will from the Mandate of Blood, exhibiting dual attributes of destruction and corrosion. Yet Tan Feng hadn’t come out of that clash without harm as well—his entire arm trembled involuntarily, feeling as though it could shatter into dust at any moment.

Tan Feng's strength was of a higher level compared to any of the past sixth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns Qin Wentian had met before. Especially when it came to attacking.

“Corrode!”

Tan Feng's gaze was as cold as ice. As the sound of his voice faded, a stream of black blood shot forth from his body, revolving in a circle, trapping Qin Wentian within.

“This isn't looking good.” The countenances of those from the Battle Sword Sect drastically changed—they could clearly sense the destructive power within the blood. Upon making contact, the victim would probably corrode to death in an instant.

However, Qin Wentian didn't seem at all concerned. In the center of his brows, a third eye seemed to open as the terrifying will of his Mandate gushed into Tan Feng's sea of consciousness.

“Dream Immersion,” Qin Wentian coldly stated. Tan Feng's eyes involuntarily closed, he instantly bit his tongue, trying to keep his mind awake while simultaneously piercing his finger, shrinking the radius of the circular stream of blood, with Qin Wentian still within it.

Qin Wentian was enveloped by danger on all sides, with no visible way of escape.

“HOWL~” A terrifying roar reverberated the skies—an

incomparably large, malevolent, extremely terrifying demonic beast had appeared directly behind Qin Wentian. It was none other than a Demon Sovereign. That Demon Sovereign wrapped its arms around Qin Wentian protectively, absorbing the full power from the corrosive blood to gush into it instead. This Demon Sovereign was an astral nova, it wasn't alive, so how could it fear this kind of corrosion energy?

At the same instant, Tan Feng released his astral novas as well—a flame devil, a blood python, a lightning giant and a golden sharp sword.

“DIE!” Tan Feng's eyes were still closed. He lifted his hands once more, reaching towards the direction of the Demon Sovereign. The stream of destructive energy from his blood directly combusted, causing explosions in the air that prevented Qin Wentian from getting near to him.

Qin Wentian flicked his finger forwards, his King Sword astral nova penetrated through space, exuding an aura of supreme sword-might. It emitted an unceasing whistling sound from the sword melody as it slashed downwards, its power capable of splitting apart everything.

Qin Wentian took a step forth, directly stepping upon the King Sword astral nova as a torrential sword qi ravaged the area.

Tan Feng's silhouette flickered, dodging backwards while simultaneously expanding the scope of his explosions. Yet, as Qin Wentian continued stepping down, his killing intent continued to magnify, coalescing into a storm that threatened to tear apart

everything.

Tan Feng's golden sword clashed against the black-colored King Sword, yet Qin Wentian calmly stomped down, and the sound of something splintering echoed out. Cracks actually appeared on the surface of the golden sword, causing Tan Feng to groan miserably as his countenance paled. Qin Wentian's astral nova was actually stronger compared to his?! It should be known that his cultivation was two levels above Qin Wentian's, and by logic, his tempered astral novas should be more closer to perfection.

Qin Wentian took another step, causing the cracks to grow into fissures. The supreme sword qi gushing forth from him instantly penetrated right into Tan Feng's body. Tan Feng's bloodline power circulated madly as he released all his astral souls. Under that domineering sword intent, he knew that if he failed to defend against this successfully, he'd end up destroyed by it sooner or later.

"Bzzz!" Tan Feng instantly retracted the golden sword to prevent further damage to it and sent out the lightning giant and flame devil astral nova instead. Using his blood python to tie down the Demon Sovereign, Tan Feng disregarded everything and sped towards Qin Wentian. He blasted out a palm strike containing nothing but an aura of extermination and destruction.

"DIE!"

The Seven Annihilations Swordplay completely exploded. Tan Feng gave a blood-curdling scream as blood leaked out from the sides of his mouth. All that destructive energy he summoned from

burning his blood was utterly demolished by that overwhelming burst of sword qi. The remainder of the sword qi gushed right into his body, and a hint of fear finally appeared in his eyes.

“SCRAM!” The golden sharp sword shot out once again in defense. Qin Wentian’s long spear transformed into a beam of light, shooting through space, and like steel cutting through bamboo it pierced right through the center of Tan Feng’s brows.

The pervasive destructive energy gradually dissipated, the astral novas all returned to their original positions. The crowd stared up at the figure standing arrogantly in the air.. Qin Wentian had driven a spear through Tan Feng’s brows, an utterly impossible and shocking sight.

He, who was at the fourth-level of Heavenly Dipper, had actually killed a genius character from the Violet Thunder Sect, one with a cultivation base at the sixth level. Such an achievement left the hearts of the spectators pounding in fear.

“Chi!” Qin Wentian pulled out his spear. Tan Feng’s body fell through the air, a Heaven’s Chosen from the Violet Thunder Sect had fallen in combat at the battle arena of the Ye Country just like that.

Those from the Violet Thunder Sect all stood up, all with ashen expressions upon their faces. Never in their wildest dreams would they have guessed that the ending would be like this. Qin Wentian was actually powerful enough to kill Tan Feng.

“Such combat prowess...” Even the members of the Battle Sword Sect were dumbstruck. With both battles, Qin Wentian’s actions had undoubtedly made clear to everyone how powerful the Battle Sword Sect was. He’d stepped on the faces of those from the Violet Thunder Sect to prove himself.

“Any more excuses?” Qin Wentian pointed his long spear at Ye Kongfan. He had slain two people consecutively, with even one of them being at the sixth level of Heavenly Dipper. What more excuses could Ye Kongfan have?

Ye Kongfan’s countenance grew incredibly unsightly. He had to answer to the sect for Tan Feng’s death. Yet, what truly angered him was that in front of so many people, Tan Feng had actually died in the hands of a member from the Battle Sword Sect two levels weaker than to him. They were the ones who’d started everything, and to make matters worse, that very same person was also someone who Mo Qingcheng loved.

His eyes flashed with an intense killing intent. If he could do so, he wanted nothing more than to act personally and kill Qin Wentian. However, he knew this was impossible with the members of the Battle Sword Sect present, so he could only hide his killing intent deep in his heart.

Qin Wentian could naturally feel the killing intent in the hearts of those from the Violet Thunder Sect. He coldly laughed as he stated again, “You all should stop challenging the members of my Battle Sword Sect. You guys are truly not worthy.”

After speaking, Qin Wentian kept his long spear. His silhouette

flickered as he sped towards the spectators stand. When he arrived there, he saw a few members from the Violet Thunder Sect already stepping out to intercept him. The members of the Battle Sword Sect instantly reacted, and Duan Han icily asked, “Losing in a challenge and resorting to such actions directly after that? Can the Violet Thunder Sect not afford to lose? Truly, your behavior has been eye-opening.”

“How can that be? It’s only because our brothers have died that’s why we find it hard to control our emotions,” Ye Kongfan coldly replied while waving his hands, signaling for his cronies to retreat. Qin Wentian didn’t slow, he continued on and arrived beside Mo Qingcheng. “Qingcheng, although the combat in the battle arena is exciting, the presence of some of the people here simply tarnish the ambience. Let us leave.”

“Right.” Mo Qingcheng naturally listened to Qin Wentian. She stood up and left together, walking shoulder to shoulder right beside him, her actions causing countless in the crowd to be taken aback. It seemed that the relationship between the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley and this member of the Battle Sword Sect, was far from ordinary.

The Battle Sword Sect disciples coldly laughed, staring at those from the Violet Thunder Sect before they left as well.

The maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley naturally followed behind Mo Qingcheng. Very quickly, only Ye Kongfan and the others remained.

Today was originally a day where he could show his strong

points, but reality was the exact opposite, causing him to completely lose all face. In front of so many people, this was truly an embarrassing situation to be in.

“Kongfan, if you don’t avenge this insult, you are better off not being a human.” An expert from the Violet Thunder Sect coldly stated, his murderous intentions plain in his voice.

Ye Kongfan tightly clenched his fists as a glacial light flickered in his eyes. There was a towering killing intent in his heart—he knew that today, the one who had lost all face, the one who was the most embarrassed, was none other than himself, the ‘host’ of this event!

AGM 533 – The Human Emperor

Within the royal palace, in the interior of the Human Emperor Hall, the Human Emperor rested on a dragon-shaped bed.

Despite lying there quietly, the Human Emperor of the Ye Country unconsciously radiated a sense of imposingness. A few strands of silver threaded conspicuously through his headful of black hair. He opened his eyes, in which hints of fatigue could be seen within, yet upon that imposing countenance, he still had a smile on his face as he glanced at the world-astounding beauty beside him.

He naturally knew that this woman was none other than the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley. If it weren't for the friendly relations between the Ye Country and the Medicine Sovereign Country, the latter would definitely not have sent their sect's Holy Maiden over.

In this world, almost no one knew of the extent of the Medicine Sovereign Valley's strength. They ignored all external affairs and because their forte and focus was on alchemy and medicine, the various great powers weren't willing to offend them.

However, what made the Human Emperor feel taken aback was the sight of a young man actually beside the Holy Maiden. This young man was handsome and had an extraordinary demeanor. As the Human Emperor of the Ye Country, he had seen countless people from all walks of life in his time. Just glancing at Qin Wentian was enough for him to tell that this young man was someone who stood above the common crowd. Standing before

him in his place of power, the young man's heart remained as still as water, calmly matching his gaze directly.

Despite his harsh injuries, he still retained his majestic bearing. Just a single gaze from him was sufficient to strike fear in the hearts of those from the junior generations.

“Father, this is Qin Wentian, he's a junior apprentice brother of mine that has recently joined the Battle Sword Sect. On the pathway to the grass hut, he broke two consecutive records—the comprehension rate of the seventh sword strike and the fourteenth sword strike. This has caused many elders to quarrel against each other, each wanting to accept him as their own disciple. Even the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign personally issued an invitation, only to be rejected by my junior brother.”

Ye Lingshuang sat on the bed, smiling at her father as she explained. The Human Emperor nodded, he knew of the legendary treasure that was Battle Sword Sect's grass hut.

“That old demon witch... the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign is too proud of herself. Little Brother Qin's public rejection of her might induce her to enact some terrifying consequences against you in the future.” The Human Emperor laughed. The members from the Battle Sword Sect were all stunned, daring to call the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign an old demon witch? Probably, only the Human Emperor of ancient Ye or those elders from the seven supreme clans would dare to do such a thing.

“Junior Brother Qin and the Holy Maiden are a match made in heaven!” Ye Lingshuang held the hands of the Human Emperor

and spoke with a smile on her face. Although her heart was torn by worry and sadness, she still showed her most radiant smile in front of the Human Emperor.

The Human Emperor didn't find it strange when he heard his daughter's words. Mo Qingcheng had already diagnosed him once, and seeing how close Qin Wentian was to her, he instantly guessed their relationship even before Ye Lingshuang had said anything. Most likely, the Holy Maiden was diagnosing him once more because of the relationship between Qin Wentian and Ye Lingshuang.

"Truly a match made in the Heavens," The Human Emperor laughed. He wasn't flattering them just for the sake of wanting to be healed. What sort of character was he? He was the Human Emperor of ancient Ye, unmatched under the Heavens. Even in the face of death, he was still a valiant and heroic character. He'd only said all that because the couple in front of him reminded him of the days when he was young—how free-spirited he was back then.

"Bi You, do you still remember that seven-colored phoenix feather dress?" The Human Emperor turned his gaze onto a beautiful lady standing nearby. This was none other than his wife, the Empress of Ye Country.

"I do, back then the two of us barged up the Supreme Demon Mountains and slayed an evil phoenix by using its feathers to manufacture a defensive-type divine weapon." Empress Ye laughed.

"How about gifting it to the Holy Maiden? Let's treat it as a

congratulatory gift from us for their marriage in the future.” The Human Emperor smiled, looking at Empress Ye.

“Senior Human Emperor...” Qin Wentian was taken aback, intending to decline the gift, when the Human Emperor interjected, “Although I’m at the edge of death, I still have countless treasures. In any case, this is my gift to the bride-to-be and not to you. You have no grounds to reject me.”

Qin Wentian’s gaze flickered before he finally nodded, “In that case, we give thanks to Senior Human Emperor for his great kindness.”

He wasn’t an argumentative person, since the Human Emperor had put it across in such a way, he could only accept this gift graciously.

Mo Qingcheng’s beautiful lashes fluttered, saying nothing when Qin Wentian accepted it on their behalf. A moment later, the Empress took an embroidered box and approached them. Within the box was a striking seven-colored feather robe, the material sparkling with astral light and appearing weightless.

“This defensive-type divine weapon was something the Human Emperor personally commissioned the Divine Craftsmen Guild to forge for him, an item to present his love to Empress Ye.” A concubine of the Human Emperor laughed, the Human Emperor’s intentions were clear to all, he had nothing but the best wishes for Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng.

Mo Qingcheng glanced at Qin Wentian who stood beside her, as hints of the sweetness of love flashed past her eyes. She accepted the treasure before stating with gratitude, “Many thanks to Human Emperor and Empress Ye.”

“Haha, you’ve come from so many thousand miles away just to diagnose and treat the illness of someone like me, who’s already at the boundary of death. Not only that, Little Brother is also the junior apprentice brother of Lingshuang; with such threads of fate linking us all, what’s a phoenix robe?” The Human Emperor casually laughed, however the sound of his voice gradually grew weaker and weaker as though his vitality had been drained.

“He’s infected with a type of blood poison.” At this moment, a voice drifted over from behind. Qin Wentian’s countenance changed as he turned his head, staring at Mu Feng who was behind him. “Mu Feng, you know what type of poison this is?”

“Blood Poisons have great concealment properties, but once ignited, the consequences are too dire to imagine. It hides itself within the blood vessels, silently circulating through the bloodstream as it infects each and every part of the victim’s body. It’s almost impossible to cure with medicinal herbs or pills. It would take a pill that could reconstruct one’s entire network of blood vessels and meridians, cleansing them completely in the process while simultaneously nurturing the bloodstream with healing energy. This would allow every droplet of blood to be infused with healing power, circulating this energy through the victim’s entire body. Only then can the blood poison be cured.”

Mu Feng explained, his words causing Mo Qingcheng’s heart to

tremble slightly. She had known that the poison infecting the Human Emperor had already spread to all parts of his body. But because she was not proficient with poison, she hadn't known it had originated from a type of blood poison.

Everyone in the ancient hall stared at Mu Feng, they hadn't expected this person to be an expert on poisons.

"He is my friend Mu Feng, and his master was known as the Poison Monarch. There's no need to doubt his expertise in poisons," Qin Wentian introduced, then he continued, "Qingcheng, would there be such a medicinal pill as Mu Feng described?"

"There are medicine pills that can cleanse the bloodstream of poison, but since this poison can even affect the Human Emperor, it must be an extremely tyrannical one. Only fifth-ranked medicinal pills or above have such capabilities, but if the pill requires the property of infusing one's bloodstream with healing energy—well, I've never heard of such a pill before. Maybe only my master would know about this," Mo Qingcheng spoke in a low voice. The Human Emperor laughed, "What a vicious method. Since they've gone through such trouble to poison me, how could they allow me to recover so easily?"

However at this moment, Mu Feng's eyes shifted onto Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian furrowed his brows as a bright light gleamed in his eyes, suddenly understanding Mu Feng's hidden meaning. Back then he'd been poisoned by Mu Feng, yet he miraculously

recovered from it. It would seem that Mu Feng had never forgotten about that scene, and since Qin Wentian could recover completely from it, this means that there was something extraordinary existing in his body.

Qin Wentian closed his eyes, quietly contemplating the existence of his second bloodline – the candle flame. Back then, it was this energy that had expelled Mu Feng’s poison from his body, as though invulnerable to all poisons.

“Holy Maiden, is there really no way to procure such a pill?” Ye Lingshuang gazed at Mo Qingcheng, her countenance flickering with hope.

However, Mo Qingcheng shook her head, “I truly have no idea. To allow the bloodstream to be infused with healing energy? I’ve never even heard of such a thing. I’m afraid even the reclusive elders of my Medicine Sovereign Valley might not be able to accomplish this either. Furthermore, the Human Emperor has just concluded a great battle, and his exertions have already caused this poison to spread to all parts of his body. Forgive my ignorance, but I’m at a loss on how to cure him.”

“No wonder they did whatever it took to force me into that battle. Apparently, they’ve already planned everything out. Right now, I’m only worried about you all. After my death, they will certainly show no mercy.” The Human Emperor stared at his wife and daughter—they were the only things he couldn’t leave behind.

“Father...” Ye Lingshuang’s eyes turned red, she couldn’t bear it any longer. The Human Emperor of a generation was coming to

the end of his days, yet who knew that the Emperor wanted nothing more than the safety of his family, not caring if he died in exchange for it.

“There’s still hope.” Qin Wentian opened his eyes, his words causing everyone in the hall to stare at him.

“Senior Human Emperor just needs to quietly recuperate. Once we return, we will discuss more on trying to find methods to help you recover.” Qin Wentian didn’t wish to say too much; the recovery of the Human Emperor had too large an implication. If news were to leak out, nobody could anticipate what fearful consequences that would bring. Hence, if he wanted to cure the Human Emperor, he had to be incomparably cautious and only act with extreme confidentiality.

A bright glow flashed in the eyes of the Human Emperor. “Fine. If I don’t die, they won’t dare to act rashly. Even if I were to die, I will drag this out as long as possible. If this Emperor doesn’t close his eyes, then I’d like to witness who would dare topple the heavens from my ancient Ye Country.”

A look of respect appeared on Qin Wentian’s face. Even at the edge of death, the Human Emperor could still exude such a domineering aura. Nobody would dare rebel as long as he wasn’t dead. This powerful existence, despite being on his last breath, was still strong enough to present a serious enough threat that left everyone no choice but to take seriously. One could only imagine how awe-inspiring he was when in his prime.

Qin Wentian and the others bid their farewells and departed,

returning back to the quarters the royal clan prepared for the Medicine Sovereign Valley. Upon seeing Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng walking side by side in the direction of her room, many were frowning and shaking their heads.

As the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley, Mo Qingcheng had an extraordinary status. Each and every one of her movements represented the prestige of the Medicine Sovereign Valley.

“Holy Maiden!” Thinking of this, a maiden called out, stopping Mo Qingcheng and Qin Wentian.

Mo Qingcheng turned her gaze back at them, “What’s the matter?”

“Once the Holy Maiden returns to her chambers, all external parties are forbidden entry.” A maiden glanced at Qin Wentian as she coldly replied.

“Impudent.” Seeing the other party target Qin Wentian, Mo Qingcheng involuntarily coldly snorted. Her response caused the countenance of everyone to change, and they instantly bowed low in apology, “Holy Maiden, this concerns your reputation and after all, this place is in the royal palace of the Ye Country. This matter would be impossible to hide from the prying eyes and ears of others.”

“Qingcheng...” Qin Wentian’s heart trembled slightly. He knew the maiden’s words weren’t without sense. Since this would affect

Qingcheng's reputation, he naturally wouldn't be willing to do so.

Yet Mo Qingcheng continued holding his hand. She turned back and looked at him, with a smile on her face. That smile was as radiant as a young girl in the sweetness of love. Perhaps it was only when facing him, that Mo Qingcheng would reveal this side of herself.

"I'm telling all of you now that I'm his wife," Mo Qingcheng spoke to the other maidens, and after which, she pulled Qin Wentian along as she continued on her way while adding, "Without my orders, no one is to enter to disturb our privacy."

The expressions of those from the Medicine Sovereign Valley instantly stiffened, they didn't know how to reply to Mo Qingcheng's statement. The Holy Maiden's feelings for Qin Wentian had already reached an extent that she was willing to forsake everything else—it was even more important than her own reputation, even more compared to her status as the Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Sect. This was something the other maidens had no way to accept.

"Seal this entire place, nobody is to spread a word of this outside," a person icily commanded.

AGM 534 – Ye Kongfan’s Hatred

Qin Wentian entered the room together with Mo Qingcheng, feeling the warmth from the currents of love flowing in his heart. After such a long period of separation, in addition to her almost dying and her amnesia, he was that bout of intense stimulus for Mo Qingcheng to regain her memories. It took just a single glance to trigger the memories of love between them. How could Qin Wentian fail to sense the depth of feelings that Mo Qingcheng had for him.

The two of them sat on the bed in silence, Mo Qingcheng leaned her head upon Qin Wentian’s chest. The two of them quietly enjoyed the rare solitude as well as the sensation of each other’s presence.

From the time Luo He brought Mo Qingcheng away from Chu to the Pill Emperor Hall, they never had the chance to quietly spend time in company together without worries any more.

Qin Wentian hugged her with no reservations, Mo Qingcheng only gently lifted up her head, staring at him intently as she whispered, “Dumbo...”

“After so many years, you are still calling me dumbo?” Qin Wentian gingerly pinched Mo Qingcheng’s nose. Warmth flooded their hearts as they thought back to the times of their youth. How simple and guileless were they back then.

“Dumbo, dumbo.” Mo Qingcheng burst into giggles. Staring at

that flawless countenance, even Qin Wentian was dazzled for a moment.

Upon seeing Qin Wentian's expression, a blush appeared on Mo Qingcheng's face. Seeing her like this caused the radiance of her beauty to bloom even more, causing her to make one's heart fill with even more eagerness, wanting to do something to her.

She was too beautiful, so beautiful that it could stifle every male in the world.

"What are you looking at?" Mo Qingcheng couldn't endure Qin Wentian's gaze any longer, shyly snuggling deeper onto his body. Qin Wentian laughed, he continued embracing Mo Qingcheng, enjoying the fragrance emitting from the woman he loved, as his gaze seemed to indicate his thoughts were somewhere far away.

For so many years, he had never truly felt this relaxed before. Maybe only by being together with Qingcheng would he be able to let go of everything else in his heart. She was the natural harbor for his soul.

"Qingcheng, there's a surge of energy within me that can dispel poison, I guess it should be a power from my bloodline. Maybe I can channel that energy into the bloodstream of the Human Emperor, granting his blood the power of recovery." Qin Wentian thought of the Human Emperor as he asked Mo Qingcheng for her opinion.

Mo Qingcheng slid out of Qin Wentian's embrace as a bright glow

flickered in her eyes. “Wentian, are you certain that this power of your bloodline is able to dispel all poison? If you want to channel the energy to the Human Emperor, this means that the blood flowing in you must be melded to the Human Emperor. This might cause the poison in him to seep into you instead. I will not allow you to suffer such risks.”

“There shouldn’t be any problem.” Qin Wentian told the circumstances of back then when he was poisoned by Mu Feng to Mo Qingcheng, his words causing a look of contemplation to flash upon Mo Qingcheng’s countenance. After which, she stated, “If there’s truly such a bloodline power, we should be able to fully purge the Human Emperor of the poison. And if we combine that power with a few varieties of medicinal pills, he should be able to completely recover from his injuries as long as the poison is dispelled. After all, his injuries came about largely from the spread of the poison.”

“Mhm. If it’s possible, I wish to help the Human Emperor to recover.” Qin Wentian replied. The personality of the Human Emperor was indeed one that cause people to respect him.

Not only that, the Human Emperor was Ye Lingshuang’s father. In addition to the hatred that Ye Kongfan had for him. It didn’t matter from which perspective it was viewed from. He should help the Human Emperor recover, restructuring the entire Ye Country in the process.

In ancient countries like these, those at the top tier usually wield absolute authority, with enough power to decide everything. The Human Emperor alone was the law of the entire country. The Qi King as well as the other treacherous subjects could only possess a minor advantage. Now that the Human Emperor was on the verge

of death, they still didn't dare to go all out. This was because they respected and feared the might of the Human Emperor. They were afraid that he would use his last breath of life to wreak unimaginable havoc and engage them in a frenzied battle. Hence they chose this tactic, slowly whittling down his life force via poison which in turn, caused his injuries to get increasingly serious.

“In that case I'll have to see how strong the power of your bloodline is first, or I'll not be at ease.” Mo Qingcheng's limpid eyes stared at Qin Wentian, causing Qin Wentian to smile, “Okay, how will you achieve that.”

Mo Qingcheng didn't reply but stared at him with deep emotions, as though wanting to melt his heart away. Staring at that soul-stirring smile, Qin Wentian's heart pounded rapidly. How could one's heart be unmoved when interacting alone with such an empire-toppling beauty?

“Dumbo...” Mo Qingcheng bit her lips lightly, as the redness of sunset appeared once again on her cheeks. Qin Wentian sighed, “Qingcheng, in this life with you as my wife, what else would I desire?”

After speaking, Qin Wentian finally loosen the fetters of his heart.

She stared at him, her eyes burning with deep love. He stared back at her, similarly reflecting a look of deep emotions.

She had already ignored everything, announcing to everyone else that she was his wife; he also resolutely believed he would be able to take care of this maiden before him for all eternity. Mo Qingcheng, she would always be that pure and innocent little girl in Qin Wentian's heart, unchanged for this lifetime.

In the blink of an eye, ten years passed by. Looking back, they realised their love had determined their fate.

Sharing their everything, in a place at the other end of the world.

When love exists between two people, even a distance of a hundred thousand miles would be unable to impede it.

Inseparable by life and death, the young woman and the young man;

Bound together by deep emotions, they shall be entwined forever.

.....

Three days later, in a certain grand hall, Ye Kongfan's countenance was extremely sinister, no longer appearing his dashing self like before. In front of him, there were two people reporting news of their scouting mission back to him.

For three days, the maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley had sealed off the entire palace they were granted for lodging. But

after all, this was within his territory, how could things possibly be kept hidden from him?

For a total of three days, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng resided in the same room for each and every second. Ye Kongfan felt as if cold water was being poured over his heart as an intense killing intent was reflected in his eyes.

Back when the royal clan had invited the Medicine Sovereign Valley over, Ye Kongfan was also filled with a strong sense of enmity regarding these people. However the instant he saw Mo Qingcheng, all traces of enmity immediately vanished into thin air. He wanted to subdue this world-stunning, and pure woman. He wanted to seize Mo Qingcheng's heart, making her into his woman.

He, Ye Kongfan was destined to live an extraordinary life from the start. He was the son of the Qi King of Ye Country, with a Heavenly Lightning Physique along with the Calamity Lightning bloodline. Not only that, he was also a chosen from the Violet Thunder Sect, one of the nine great sects. The future of this ancient country would fall into his hands sooner or later; Mo Qingcheng as the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley, was an unmatched beauty with a flawless countenance. The instant she appeared, Ye Kongfan has already decided that this was a woman that the Heavens bestowed upon him.

Ye Kongfan completely eliminated any animosity towards those from the Medicine Sovereign Sect. Even if they were sent here to help his enemy, he still treated them with courtesy and respect all because of Mo Qingcheng.

However, Mo Qingcheng had totally ignored him, exuding an ice-cold and arrogant aura like the winter plum among the snow while also pure and holy. In fact, this made Ye Kongfan's desire to subdue her rise even more. This was precisely the type of woman he wanted to conquer. If he could get her, he would be admired by countless people and hence, he wasn't in a hurry.

But the appearance of Qin Wentian totally destroyed Ye Kongfan's plan. That maiden of his dreams merely glanced at Qin Wentian once and instantly lunged over to his embrace, her tears flowing down like rain from the sky. It was obvious to all that she was deep in love with Qin Wentian. Where was the cold and arrogant aura then? But despite so, Ye Kongfan still held a hint of hope. He was a chosen how could he lose to a mere member from the Battle Sword Sect.

But now, that faint hint of hope had been completely destroyed. Every time he thought of the two of them spending time in a room together for three entire days, the flames of jealousy would spew out of his heart.

"Slut, I still thought of how pure you would be." Ye Kongfan slammed his palms onto a table beside him, directly shattering it. His countenance got increasingly malevolent when he thought of that flawless beauty deriving pleasure from the body of Qin Wentian.

"Fucking slut, I shall make you regret this." Ye Kongfan icily spat out. "I want her reputation to be completely destroyed. I'm sure all

of you don't need me to teach you what to do right.?"

"We hear and obey, Crown Prince." The person standing before him bowed. Seeing the murderous gaze of Ye Kongfan, all of them felt terror blooming in their hearts. That gaze of his was too intimidating, as though a terrifying flame was burning in his eyes.

Seems like the Crown Prince had suffered quite a great set back this time.

"Why are you still here then?" Ye Kongfan swept his gaze towards them. Momentarily, all of them instantly bowed low and retreated, leaving the grand hall.

In the place designated for the lodgings of the Medicine Sovereign Valley, the maidens were all feeling extremely unhappy for the past few days. Now, Lin Yu tried once again asking permission to enter Mo Qingcheng's chambers.

After the permission was granted, her expression involuntarily faltered when she entered only to find Mo Qingcheng and Qin Wentian currently engaging in an alchemy pill creation session.

Mo Qingcheng's charm was even apparent now when she was in a state of concentration. Her aura felt noble and exquisite, and she also possessed a Seven Aperture Mystical Heart. Right now, other than appearing pure and holy, she had an increased sense of femininity, causing others to be mesmerised just after a single glance at her. Most likely, the males in this world would have no way to defend against this irresistible charm, Lin Yu mused in her

heart.

“What’s the matter?” Mo Qingcheng turned and stared at Lin Yu, regaining that holy aura causing one to dare not be blasphemous.

“Nothing, I’m here because master wants me to check up on the Holy Maiden as you haven’t stepped out of the chamber for three days already.” Lin Yu respectfully replied.

“Do I need to report my actions to any of you? If your master is unhappy, just tell her to return to the Medicine Sovereign Valley.” Mo Qingcheng’s voice contained a glacial intent within, causing Lin Yun’s heart to tremble. After which, Lin Yu quickly bowed, “Master is also only worried for the Holy Maiden, Lin Yu shall take her leave now.”

After speaking, she immediately retreated out of the chamber at top speed. Qin Wentian wanted to laugh when he saw how Mo Qingcheng reacted, his impulse was apparently noted by Mo Qingcheng who glared at him, “What are you laughing at?”

“Who would have thought that my Qingcheng would have such a fierce and imposing side to her as well.” Qin Wentian laughed, yet he was sighing in his heart as well. Mo Qingcheng told him that even she didn’t know who it was that sent her to the Medicine Sovereign Valley. After that, the Medicine Sovereign even personally treated her injuries for her, along with providing her guidance and even bestowing her the position of the Holy Maiden.

Given Mo Qingcheng's abrupt rise, there would certainly be pressure. Not only that as a major power, the competition within the Medicine Sovereign Valley would naturally be extremely intense. Without a certain level of imposingness, how could Mo Qingcheng cause others to submit to her?

"You don't like it?" Mo Qingcheng's beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian, worrying that Qin Wentian didn't like it.

"How can that be? I will like you no matter how you are." Qin Wentian laughed. The two of them continued exchanging sweet nothings and honeyed words, it was obvious that their relationship deepened further to yet another level.

Mo Qingcheng stretched out her hands, quietly placing them on Qin Wentian's shoulders as she leaned forward, causing their heads to touch. If such a scenario was seen by others, it was unknown how many would envy Qin Wentian to death.

"The medicinal pills have almost all been prepared. However, we must ensure that we do this in total secrecy when we are treating the Human Emperor. If not, if others are alerted, we might even be in danger." Mo Qingcheng whispered. Qin Wentian nodded in agreement, he naturally had already thought of this as well.

"This matter is only known between the two of us. Don't tell any of the maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley. We will find a day to 'check on' the Human Emperor's injuries like any other normal day, masking our purpose from others." Qin Wentian replied in a low voice, stating his plan to Mo Qingcheng. If they were to announce out in public that they could cure the Human

Emperor, with the current control the Qi King has over the Ye Country, this would only produce the opposite of the desired result!

AGM 535 – Foster Son Of The Human Emperor

Today, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng finally left the chambers. Both of them looked to be full of spirit. Mo Qingcheng closed her eyes. Upon feeling the warm rays of the sun on her skin. She stretched out her hand as though trying to capture a ray of sunlight.

“It’s so good to have you with me.” An expression of blessed happiness shone on her face, these past few days spent with Qin Wentian had felt like a dream. How good life would be if this were to continue indefinitely.

Qin Wentian turned his head back, watching the rays of the sun falling on Mo Qingcheng’s flawless countenance, as the smile on his face grew increasingly radiant. With such a wife, this was something countless people wanted but were never able to achieve.

“Qingcheng, you are the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley. One day, I shall give you the grandest wedding in this entire Royal Sacred Region, telling everyone in this world that you are the wife of I, Qin Wentian.” Qin Wentian vowed silently in his heart. In order to be together with him, Mo Qingcheng didn’t mind having her reputation sullied, giving him her everything. How could Qin Wentian let Mo Qingcheng down? At the very least, he had to give her status.

Although he knew that Mo Qingcheng didn’t care about things like this, he cared about them. He wanted Mo Qingcheng to marry him with pride and glory, wanting to let everyone in the world

know that the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley had found a good home to be married to.

“Let’s go.” Qin Wentian pulled Mo Qingcheng along. Mo Qingcheng sweetly glanced at him, nodding her head before following his lead.

Those from the Medicine Sovereign Valley could only sigh in their hearts when they saw the two of them walking out. For a total of four days, the Holy Maiden and Qin Wentian had stayed within the same room without venturing outside. From this, one could see the depth of love the Holy Maiden had for him. She didn’t care about the mutterings of the outside world and didn’t even give a damn about her own reputation.

The maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley understood that even if it was the Medicine Sovereign himself who wished to stop them from being together, it would be impossible as well. But then again, given how much the Medicine Sovereign doted on Mo Qingcheng, how could he object to her being together with someone she truly loved?

Back then there was a disciple who disrespected Mo Qingcheng, bragging that she would take over Mo Qingcheng’s position. In the Medicine Sovereign Valley, that maiden had an extremely high status as well as outstanding talent. Alas, from this single sentence, the Medicine Sovereign crippled her cultivation. Shortly after her cultivation was stripped from her, he expelled that maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley. From then on, nobody dared to provoke Mo Qingcheng. Even if they were unhappy, they wouldn’t dare cause conflict regarding Mo Qingcheng, especially out in the

open.

“Holy Maiden.” The other maidens all bowed when they saw her. Mo Qingcheng quietly stated, “I’m going to pay a visit to the Human Emperor to see if his injuries have gotten better. All of you, follow behind me.”

“Right.” The maidens nodded, and trailed after them.

There were still many experts outside the abode of the Human Emperor. This place was fully guarded, and the empress and princes personally led the way into the abode upon seeing it was the Holy Maiden coming to pay a visit.

“I’ve successfully created a few medicinal pills that I hoped would be able to alleviate the injuries of the Human Emperor. Also, while I’m administering the medicine I will need some time alone with him. It would be for the best if all of you waited outside, I cannot afford to be disturbed,” Mo Qingcheng calmly stated. Other than herself and Qin Wentian, nobody knew what she wanted to do.

“Sure.” The Empress laughed as she nodded her head, “In that case, we will have to trouble the Holy Maiden.”

Mo Qingcheng merely nodded her head, showing no signs of anything abnormal. In fact, she didn’t even order the entire place to be sealed off, and so it appeared to be an ordinary session with her administering the medicine.

“Senior Human Emperor, later on our actions might border on disrespect, hence we are begging Senior for your forgiveness now. However, we must do this in absolute secrecy.” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to the Human Emperor, and so only the Human Emperor could hear him.

As he lay on the bed, the Human Emperor’s eyes suddenly shone with an intense light. After which, he blinked his eyes to signal that he understood.

As the Human Emperor, what hadn’t he experienced before? Yet, seeing Qin Wentian look so solemn, his heart trembled slightly. Could he have...

“Senior Human Emperor, please consume this medicine.” Mo Qingcheng placed a medicinal pill into the Human Emperor’s mouth, who then swallowed it. By now, the Empress and the others had already left this place. The Empress turned her head back, giving one final glance at them before leaving, but she wasn’t worried at all. After all, how could the Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley be in cahoots with the Qi King to harm the Human Emperor?

After exiting the abode, all of them waited quietly. The Empress gazed at Ye Lingshuang as she smiled, “Lingshuang, this junior brother of yours seems to be an extraordinary character.”

“Mhm, he is extraordinary indeed.” Ye Lingshuang nodded her head. After seriously contemplating all the information she knew of Qin Wentian, she had discovered that Qin Wentian was far from ordinary. Even an elder of the sect as well as Senior Brother Lin

Shuai had personally escorted him over from the Xuan King City. Also, his feat of comprehending a total of fourteen sword strikes within a span of five days caused their hearts to bloom with awe.

“And to convince a woman such as the Holy Maiden to fall head over heels for him, he truly can be considered amazing.” The Empress laughed.

Ye Lingshuang then placed her mouth near the Empress’s ear and whispered something that caused the eyes of the Empress to brighten with a glow. “This fellow really does appear capable, to think that he even has a little mistress hidden back in the Battle Sword Sect? In this aspect, he is already many times stronger than your father.”

The mother and daughter duo chatted on, as time flowed by unknowingly.

“Don’t you think the Holy Maiden has been there for quite some time?” A prince started to question.

“The Holy Maiden knows what she’s doing, just wait here patiently.” The Empress unhappily glanced at the prince. With such impatience, how could he accomplish great things in the future? No wonder her clan was suppressed by the Qi King, the heirs of the Human Emperor were truly disappointing. They weren’t even the equal of her daughter, Ye Lingshuang.

Time slowly flowed on, to the point where even the Empress herself was starting to get anxious. But upon thinking back to the

Holy Maiden's words, she forced herself to remain patient. The maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley also found it suspicious, if it was only to check on his injuries and administer medicine, why would they need such a long time?

“Okay, all of you can come in now.”

At this moment, Mo Qingcheng's soft voice rang out. The others all had rueful smiles on their faces as they silently berated themselves for overthinking things. The Holy Maiden was simply treating the Human Emperor's injuries, what other matters could there be? If even this group of closely-related people were thinking this way, then those guards outside would be even more suspicious.

The Human Emperor quietly laid on his back, appearing just as before. Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng exchanged gazes while sharing a smile before they stated, “Empress, we will take our leave first.”

“Holy Maiden, do you wish to join us to dine together later?” the Empress politely inquired.

“It's fine.” Mo Qingcheng shook her head before leaving with Qin Wentian.

“Junior Brother Qin, our seniors in the Battle Sword Sect are currently touring around my Ye Country. If you have the time, maybe you can bring the Holy Maiden for a walk to loosen up and relax.” Ye Lingshuang smiled at Qin Wentian.

“Right.” Qin Wentian smiled back and nodded his head. The two of them slowly walked away, with no one knowing the truth of what had happened earlier while they were in the Human Emperor’s chambers. The Human Emperor who was now lying on the bed, had a quiet and peaceful smile on his face, yet his heart pounded rapidly with amazement. Even now, he had no way to truly calm down.

Those two spirited youngsters truly had guts.

Thinking of this, the smile on the Human Emperor’s face widened. If he had a son and daughter just like them, how good would that be? But sadly, although his daughter wasn’t bad, the few sons he had were all disappointing. Without him, it was basically impossible for them to control this ancient country.

The next few days, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng went everywhere together, like the shadow follows the body. Every day, they would pay a visit to the Human Emperor under the pretext of checking up on his injuries, before leaving after a period of time. The relationship between the three of them grew closer and closer.

Hence, this involuntarily incurred the jealousy of some of the princes.

Today as well, the Human Emperor lay in bed within his chambers as usual. He stared at Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng beside him as he laughed, “Wentian, I have a request. I wish to adopt you as my foster son, I wonder if you’d agree to it?”

Qin Wentian's countenance faltered, he was completely taken aback. He hadn't expected the Human Emperor to suddenly have this notion.

Although Qin Wentian understood that the Human Emperor regarded him highly, the matter of accepting him as a foster son was simply because of their mutual like-mindedness and not borne of any thoughts of benefits.

"If you are unwilling, you can reject me directly. I won't be bothered by it." The Human Emperor laughed as he replied. Mo Qingcheng, as the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley had an extraordinary status that was so high that it was somewhat awkward if the Human Emperor openly accepted her as a foster daughter. But if Qin Wentian was okay with this, wouldn't Mo Qingcheng also be considered as a daughter of his?

"Wentian dare not rejects the Human Emperor's deep kindness." Qin Wentian thought of the fact that he'd been an orphan all his life, and was raised by Uncle Black and Qin Chuan. How could his heart not feel fatigue from all the adventures he had through the years? Many times, he would find his thoughts drifting back to the Sky Harmony City back in Chu, wanting to pay another visit, yet he knew he couldn't relax at this moment.

"However, Wentian already has another foster father named Qin Chuan. When I meet him again in the future, I shall make clear this matter to my foster father Qin Chuan and seek his approval," Qin Wentian replied.

“That’s only natural.” The Human Emperor nodded with a smile. His gaze grew gentler as he regarded the two youngsters before him. Empress Ye, who was by his side, also started smiling as an expression of motherly love flickered in her eyes. “Child, isn’t it about time to change how you address us?”

“Wentian greets Foster Father, and Foster Mother.” Qin Wentian knelt and bowed to the Human Emperor and Empress Ye. Instantly, those in the abode had smiles light up their faces, feeling a sense of warmth and harmony in the air.

“Junior Brother, I have to change how I address you as well and call you my brother in the future.” Ye Lingshuang laughed. She thought of the fact that not long ago, she had called Qin Wentian a lecherous fellow in the Battle Sword Sect, and this revelation caused her to burst out into even louder laughter. The world was truly wondrous, who would have thought that she and Qin Wentian would become siblings?

“Sister Lingshuang,” Qin Wentian awkwardly called out. Ye Lingshuang glanced at Qin Wentian, before glancing at the Human Emperor as her eyes abruptly turned red. It must be because she suddenly thought of the Human Emperor’s injuries and didn’t know how much longer her father could endure this.

Even now, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng didn’t reveal the slightest hint of this news to the others. It wasn’t because they didn’t trust them, but rather this matter was simply too important. Even though the Empress Ye and Ye Lingshuang wouldn’t intentionally leak this out, their actions may inadvertently alert the Human Emperor’s enemies. After all, it was

going to take a period of time for the Human Emperor to recover fully.

Qin Wentian also thought of Qin Chuan and his sister Qin Yao. He wanted nothing more than to hurry up and enter the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. The instant he broke through would be the time when he returned to Grand Xia, finishing what needed to be finished before returning to the Sky Harmony City to visit his foster father and sister.

His foster father Qin Chuan had treated him with such kindness that the weight of it felt as heavy as mountains. This goodbye had already lasted for so many years. He couldn't help but wonder how he was after so long, and also, was his sister Qin Yao already married?

“Wentian, I wish to name you as the Crown Prince of Ye Country, what do you think about this?” At this moment, the Human Emperor's voice transmitted over to him, causing his expression to falter. Staring at the expectant gaze of the Human Emperor, he could only sigh in his heart. The Human Emperor also knew that his heirs wouldn't be able to oversee his empire. Even if he were to gift the Ye Country to them, without power, they wouldn't be able to control the various kings and dukes.

“Foster Father must not do this, Wentian's ambition does not rest in Ye.” Qin Wentian knew that his foster father wanted him because he was the most suitable candidate. The Human Emperor must have acknowledged his talent and was certain that Qin Wentian could be nurtured into a powerhouse strong enough to stand against the various kings and dukes, capable of controlling

the ancient country. Yet, this wasn't what Qin Wentian wanted to do.

The Human Emperor nodded his head, but didn't say anything further to change Qin Wentian's mind. Even the Human Emperor's countenance remained normal. This exchange of words was only known to the two of them!

AGM 536 – Target

After Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng left the Human Emperor's abode, the Human Emperor and the rest all smiled as they stared at their departing backs.

“Those two youngsters are truly stuck together like glue, they go nowhere without the other.” Empress Ye sat on the bed of the Human Emperor, gently touching his face. Perhaps she was the only one allowed to be so close to the Human Emperor considering the circumstances.

“Are you thinking of how we were back then?” The Human Emperor held Empress Ye's hands as she laughed. His deep gaze flickered with a hint of remorse. Back then, they had been an immortalized couple on this world, but after he broke through to Celestial Phenomenon, he was nominated to be a candidate for the Human Emperor. After defeating the other contenders, he was formally bestowed the position of the Crown Prince of Ye Country and many years later, his combat prowess was considered unrivaled in Ye, finally becoming the Human Emperor of this generation.

After becoming the Human Emperor, in order to suppress the various kings and dukes, as well as to govern this ancient country, the most important thing was to ensure that his cultivation base must never lag behind. This was the foundation of how he became the Human Emperor, by using his martial strength to suppress the world. This was also the reason why he'd wanted to make Qin Wentian the crown prince. He knew very well that the innate talents of his heirs weren't up to the mark, and so they would be unable to suppress the various kings and dukes in the future.

Because of this, he gradually neglected the Empress, having too little time to be in her company. But now, when he was so seriously injured, the Empress still spared nothing—she was constantly nearby, taking care of him without leaving his side for a moment. How could he not feel guilt, nor fail to be moved?

“Wentian and Qingcheng are even more outstanding compared to how we were back then.” The Empress squeezed the Human Emperor’s hands, a gentle expression appearing on her face.

The Human Emperor nodded his head, he thought so as well. The accomplishments of Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng had already far exceeded their own. His ambition didn’t lie solely with governing an ancient country.

This matter swiftly circulated out. After the various kings and dukes heard the news of the Human Emperor adopting Qin Wentian as his foster son, they instantly started probing his background while coldly laughing in their hearts. This person was just an ordinary member of the Battle Sword Sect. It was one thing for him to escort Ye Lingshuang back, but now he even wanted to vie with the supremacy of royal authority? How laughable, did he think that his relationship with Mo Qingcheng gave him leave to ignore them all?

Originally, Ye Kongfan had already hated Qin Wentian. After hearing this piece of news, the killing intent in his heart grew even more intense. Qin Wentian was truly lawless, even daring to accept the Human Emperor as his foster father and contend against them for the throne? Qin Wentian didn’t know how the word ‘death’

was written!

Qin Wentian didn't really care too much for the opinions of others. He only felt that he could connect to the Human Emperor and so his request to take him in as a foster son wasn't too strange. After all, the Human Emperor also knew of his own situation, and that he was slowly recovering. If not, with his earlier state of injuries, he would never have made such a request to 'trap' Qin Wentian into such a terrible situation.

Because having an Emperor of an ancient country as a foster father would surely be able to help Qin Wentian. But if the Human Emperor had died or was slain, this namesake of being a foster son would bring nothing but ill-intentions to Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng slowly walked about the Ye Country's royal palace. Upon seeing so many people following them from behind, Mo Qingcheng suddenly turned to Qin Wentian and asked with a smile, "Should we tour the Ye Country?"

Seeing Mo Qingcheng's bright eyes, Qin Wentian naturally understood her intentions. She also wanted to experience wandering the streets with her beloved, shopping around and touring the scenic sights just like the common populace. She wanted to experience this simple happiness.

"Right." Qin Wentian nodded his head.

Seeing Qin Wentian agreeing so steadfastly, her eyes twinkled with a beautiful smile. After which she turned to those maidens

from the Medicine Sovereign Sect, “I will be out touring Ye Country. Do not follow me.”

“Holy Maiden...” Someone tried saying something, only to see Mo Qingcheng’s eyes flashing with a hint of cold fury. Right after, that maiden sighed with resignation as she shook her head, “Understood...”

Mo Qingcheng turned and pulled Qin Wentian’s hands as they continued on.

“This lass...” Qin Wentian shook his head lightly. Although war hadn’t erupted yet, dark clouds were already covering the entire Ye Country. Qin Wentian naturally understood it wasn’t a good time for the both of them to casually wander about the streets. After all, his thinking now wasn’t akin to the him back then, he was fully aware of dangers of the treacherous human heart.”

However, how could he bear to reject Mo Qingcheng’s request? Hence, the smile on his face never faded, and he held Mo Qingcheng close, leading them both soaring upwards into the air.

The territories of the Ye Royal Capital were exceedingly vast and luxurious, with an incomparably bustling atmosphere. Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng were like any other couple wandering the streets, but with their demeanor and looks, they weren’t likely to be looked on as ordinary. There would always be gasps of admiration coming from those whose gazes landed on them. There were even some who were so stunned by Mo Qingcheng’s breathtaking countenance that they were left rooted to the spot. These people caused Mo Qingcheng’s lips to twitch slightly in

dissatisfaction and that adorable expression of hers caused Qin Wentian to feel exceptionally happy.

“Why are you still smiling?” Mo Qingcheng pinched Qin Wentian’s waist, causing a bitter smile to appear on his face. “Qingcheng, even while we were back in Chu, you didn’t dare to go out openly like this. Don’t you know how great your charms are?”

“Back then, I thought it was because of my status and because all of Chu knew me. But who would have thought this would happen as well in the Ye Country,” Mo Qingcheng pouted. When she was by Qin Wentian’s side, she appeared to be the young maiden from back then, pure and innocent.

“Who doesn’t love beauty in this world?” Qin Wentian laughed, “Just pretend you didn’t see their reactions and that will do.”

“Dumbo.” Mo Qingcheng walked forward a few steps and turned her head back to regard Qin Wentian. After which, she turned again, increasing her pace to a small jog and sprinted ahead. Qin Wentian had no choice but to match her pace, chasing after her.

And just like that, they wandered aimlessly around. Sometimes, they walked through the streets, sometimes they took a boat and sailed on the lake, visiting historical sights and all that Ye Country had to offer. A gentle and warm smile appeared on Qin Wentian’s handsome features, while a look of blessed happiness appeared on Mo Qingcheng’s.

The two of them were like an immortal couple that drew in envy

and admiration in others.

After they were tired from walking too much, they entered an inn by the lakeside to take a break. Tasting fragrant wine and admiring the view of the lake, they were truly at their leisure. It had been a long time since Qin Wentian had felt this relaxed before.

“Wentian, when I return to the Valley, I shall ask for a leave of absence from my master, I’m sure he’ll agree.” Mo Qingcheng stared into Qin Wentian’s eyes, as thoughts formulated in her mind.

“Don’t.” Qin Wentian decisively rejected the suggestion as he stared back at Mo Qingcheng. Seeing the look of reproach in her eyes, Qin Wentian’s heart softened and he gently replied, “Qingcheng, you don’t even know who sent you to the Medicine Sovereign Valley and even caused your master to regard you so highly. How can you let down his kind intentions?”

The status of the Medicine Sovereign Valley was extraordinary. And seeing how the Medicine Sovereign was willing to bestow the position of Holy Maiden to Mo Qingcheng, one could imagine how much respect the Medicine Sovereign was giving to the unknown person who’d brought Mo Qingcheng to the Medicine Valley. There might even be a connection between the Medicine Sovereign Valley and that unknown person.

This person could be considered to have shown Mo Qingcheng a kindness that weighed as heavily as a mountain. It was only that they didn’t know who he was.

In addition, there was one more reason that Qin Wentian didn't vocalize. He was deeply in love in Mo Qingcheng and didn't want her to be held back because she was following him. Now that she could even produce fifth-ranked pills, it was obvious to all how terrifying her talent was. The Medicine Sovereign Valley was undoubtedly the best place for her to be nurtured in. How could Qin Wentian bear to spoil her future, delaying it just because of him?

Yet, he also understood that Mo Qingcheng's love for him was deep. She was willing to give up everything just to follow him.

"Okay," Mo Qingcheng replied in an indistinct voice, and her eyes, so tender and as soft as water, seemingly capable of melting even the stoniest of hearts. Mo Qingcheng also understood Qin Wentian's intentions, both of them having a tacit understanding with each other. They stared at each other, radiant smiles on both their faces. Mo Qingcheng no longer mentioned wanting to seek a leave of absence from the Medicine Sovereign Valley.

They were both full of tender emotions, enjoying the peace and quiet.

Currently, within a comfortable room within an inn,, at another comfortable room there were a few young cultivators seating together. One of them exuded a frivolity and had an unnatural whiteness to his face. Both his eyes glimmered with nefarious light, and they were all now currently staring at the location where Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng was sitting at. Or more accurately, they were staring at Mo Qingcheng.

“To think there would be such a beauty in this world,” that young man mused. After which, he exchanged glances with another person sitting in front of him, before his face broke out into a smile.

“It’s truly fortunate that Brother Chu invited me here today.” That young man smiled.

That person referred to as Brother Chu laughed, “I still have some matters to deal with, so I will take my leave first.”

“Haha. Brother Chu, please take care.”

After that person left, the young man dropped all pretences and openly stared at Mo Qingcheng. Qin Wentian naturally sensed it, he hadn’t expected that even in such a scenic location, there would still be people like this here. This was truly dampening his spirits.

“Qingcheng, do you want to change location?” Qin Wentian smiled. Mo Qingcheng nodded in agreement.

However at this moment, that young man stood up and laughed, “Brother, please wait for a moment.”

Just as Qin Wentian was preparing to stand up, he hadn’t expected that young man to stop him. Frowning, his eyes glimmered with coldness as he stared in the direction of that young man.

“Is there anything the matter?”

“I’m Dongshan Jin from the Eastern Mountain Marquis Manor. Seeing how extraordinary you are, I wish to enquire about the possibility of us being friends. I wonder if Brother would be willing to give me some face and come over so we can relax with wine?” Dongshan Jin smiled, his words causing the others in the inn to feel a shiver in their hearts. So it was none other than that lascivious young master of the Eastern Mountain Marquis Manor. This beautiful maiden sure was unlucky to meet someone such as him, a fiend in human-form.

“Not interested,” Qin Wentian directly replied.

Dongshan Jin furrowed his brows as a glint of coldness flashed within. He then threatened, “Sir, are you not planning to give me face then?”

“Get lost.” Qin Wentian’s eyes narrowed dangerously. Instantly, those standing behind Dongshan Jin icily responded, “Little Marquis, should we do something?”

A sinister light gleamed in Dongshan Jin’s eyes, his gaze resembling a poison serpent when he stared at Qin Wentian. “I give you face, but you reject it? Since that’s the case, all of you kill this man for me. However, leave the woman untouched. I don’t want her to be hurt in anyway. Otherwise, don’t blame this young master for killing you all!”

Qin Wentian frowned, his perception stretching out as he instantly discovered that there were people far away watching this confrontation. That young man named Brother Chu was still lingering in the vicinity, monitoring this situation.

Qin Wentian instantly understood. This Dongshan Jin was just an idiot, he was nothing but a chess piece. As he thought of this, Qin Wentian couldn't help but silently shake his head. In that case the appearance of Dongshan Jin here wasn't a coincidence, it had obviously been arranged by someone.

Qin Wentian glanced at Mo Qingcheng, who instantly understood what he wanted to say. Who would have thought that their hard-earned time alone touring the streets would be noticed by others. There was no need to doubt who was behind this. In Ye Country, counting those they offended, who else other than Ye Kongfan could it be?

“How beautiful, she's so beautiful that I'm dying!” Dongshan Jin didn't even know he was on the path to death, he was still staring lustily at Mo Qingcheng, fantasizing about the things he would do to her. The evil light shining from his eyes grew even more pronounced!

AGM 537 – Fury Towering The Heavens

During the time when [Dongshan Jin](#) was fantasizing about Mo Qingcheng, his subordinates had already surrounded Qin Wentian. Their auras were all released and the weakest among them were at least at Yuanfu. The strongest was a fourth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign who was responsible for Dongshan Jin's safety.

Dongshan Jin 东山锦 – Dong Shan = Eastern Mountain. Jin = Embroidery/Brocade

“Qingcheng, seems like we have got to return.” Qin Wentian bitterly smiled, staring at Mo Qingcheng as he shook his head. Since there were people targeting him and Qingcheng, it was obvious that they wouldn't have just sent trash like Dongshan Jin. The enemies hidden in the shadows would be the most troublesome, hence it was a good idea to return to the royal palace.

However, since he had already promised to accompany Mo Qingcheng, enjoying this leisure time of half a day outside, there was nothing for him to be regretful about. Although Ye Kongfan wished to kill him, it wouldn't be as easy as he thought it would be.

“Mhm.” Mo Qingcheng stared at those surrounding them as an expression of loathing flashed on her face. The words exchanged by the two of them were heard by Dongshan Jin and involuntarily caused his countenance to stiffen. Although this young man and Mo Qingcheng were extraordinary, their ages were even younger than him. How powerful could they possibly be?

Not only that, Dongshan Jin was the son of the Eastern Mountain Marquis. He could be considered acquainted with those from the

upper echelons in the Ye Country. He was sure these two weren't anyone from there.

However, this could be blamed on the fact that Dongshan Jing didn't bother to cultivate, and spent his time lazing about instead. Even if he paid a little more attention to the info circulating around his country, he would know that there were a bunch of extraordinary characters in Ye right now. Not only that, all of these people were existences he couldn't afford to offend.

"Little beauty don't be in such a hurry. Hehe I shall definitely serve you well. You guys, what are you waiting for? Make your move." Dongshan Jin was starting to get impatient. He had never tasted such an absolute beauty before and now since he had met one at this inn, how could he give her up? Yet, he didn't know that it was precisely because of his lustful nature that it was so easy for him to be manipulated by others.

"Bzzz!" Long blades slashed towards Qin Wentian's direction. The attacker's eyes were filled with a cold and malevolent laughter. Just one strike from his blade was sufficient to split Qin Wentian apart.

"Clang!" A crisp sound echoed out, the long blade slashed into Qin Wentian's shoulder, as the attacker was preparing to shift the angle of his blade. He was attempting to slash Qin Wentian's head, however the blade was actually rebounded. This scene frightened the rest of the attackers who were preparing to make a move so badly that their entire countenance stiffened.

The defense of Qin Wentian's current fleshy body was simply

incredible, and with the astral energy circulating protectively around his body, how could a first-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign be able to injure him?

“You...” The expression on the blade-wielder’s face changed. He knew that he just rammed his toes into a steel board.

At this moment, Qin Wentian finally stood up. Abruptly, a stifling pressure enveloped the entire space. Qin Wentian’s long hair was fluttering in the air as the lines on his face subtly shifted. This caused his countenance to appear even more fiendish. His body also began to exude an incomparable aura.

“For those who have nothing to do with this, scram.” Qin Wentian softly spoke. Instantly, a number of silhouettes flickered as they ran away while those currently surrounding Qin Wentian couldn’t help but feel their bodies trembling.

Dongshan Jin wasn’t an idiot. How could he fail to understand that he had offended someone with an extraordinary status? A guard beside him spoke, “Sir, if we have accidentally offended you today, please forgive us. We will leave immediately.”

Qin Wentian turned and waved his hands. Instantly, a miserable cry rang out. A thin sword scar appeared in the center of the brow of the blade-wielder, he had died instantly. The others around him all retreated as terror clouded their faces.

“I’m the son of the Eastern Mountain Marquis. I won’t pursue the matter of you killing my subordinates. How about both of us

just stop here?” Dongshan Jin’s heart shuddered when he saw the death of his man. Right at this moment, as he was speaking, Qin Wentian turned his gaze onto him. Almost immediately, he felt himself descending into hell. An intense and hopeless sense of crisis enveloped him, just a single glance was sufficient to destroy his conviction to live.

Qin Wentian stepped forward as a gush of sword qi ravaged this entire space. In an instant, a few more blood-curdling screams rang out. A few more of Dongshan Jin’s guards had just died.

“Sir...” Dongshan Jin’s protector shouted. “Although your strength is immense, the experts from the Eastern Mountain Manor are as plentiful as the clouds. If you kill the little Marquis, only death awaits you.”

It was as though Qin Wentian didn’t hear his words. He took another step forward and that protector instantly felt a towering sword might boring down onto him. Qin Wentian lifted his hand and slashed it out. That person retreated with explosive speed however he wasn’t fast enough. Blood fell down like rain as a bloody scar appeared in the center of his forehead.

“No...” The sticky blood splattered onto Dongshan Jin. He gave a howl of terror, he was so frightened that he couldn’t stop shivering.

Qin Wentian took yet another step forward. At this instant, all the guards under Dongshan Jin cried out, as they all fell over instantly with none left alive.

Dongshan Jin's body grew soft as he slumped onto the ground like a pile of soft mud. He was so frightened that his soul almost scattered away. He looked at Qin Wentian as though he was looking at a devil. He had seen many experts before but none had given him a feeling of such despair. Qin Wentian walked step by step towards him, people had died with every step he took. Was this the application of an overwhelming Mandate?

“The man surnamed Chu asked you to come here and after that, he had stayed in the vicinity to monitor the situation. After this, there would be people informing your Manor to have me killed. The results would simply be all of them dying until the Marquis himself appears. Even if your father did manage to kill me, the entire Eastern Mountain Manor would be buried together with me.”

Qin Wentian stared at Dongshan Jin with disdain as he spoke coldly. The cold wind gusted on Dongshan Jin's body, he felt as though he was in hell. Each and every word of this man made him feel a chill so cold that they were bone-piercing. So cold.

He wasn't that stupid. How could he fail to understand what Qin Wentian meant? Not only did the person surnamed Chu want his life, he also plotted to kill the entire Eastern Mountain Marquis Manor. Such a venomous scheme had truly chilled his soul. The young man in front of him had an extraordinary status. Even if they killed him, it was highly probable that the entire Eastern Mountain Manor would have been sentenced to death.

“How stupid can you be to so easily become the chess piece of

others?” Qin Wentian’s voice was as cold as ever. Dongshan Jin suppressed his fear and climbed up from the ground. He stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, “Wouldn’t their cunning scheme be unable to achieve fruition if you simply let me go?”

Qin Wentian’s hand swished through the air, killing Dongshan Jin with a single palm strike to the head, jolting him to death.

There were some things that one couldn’t show mercy to. Even though the crimes of this man weren’t worthy of causing his death, his words had already humiliated Mo Qingcheng. In addition, his thoughts were depraved and filthy, if Qin Wentian showed weakness here, how terrible would the consequences be? Qin Wentian was no saint, from the time this matter had started, Dongshan Jin was already destined to die. Maybe the one controlling the scenes from the shadows had also already expected this.

A raging wind gusted by, Qin Wentian’s silhouette disappeared from where he stood. Faraway there was a silhouette hidden in a remote corner, so frightened that he was involuntarily shaking. In fact, when he heard the sound of the wind, he had already started to retreat frantically.

“Bzzz!” An immense strength had directly caught hold of the young man surnamed Chu. After which, a gigantic palm imprint grabbed his throat. The countenance of this young man was masked by terror, his body incessantly shivered. He had personally witnessed the terrifying death of Dongshan Jin and his bodyguards, Qin Wentian was too decisive when it came to killing.

“I will tell you everything!” Even before Qin Wentian could utter a word, the young man surnamed Chu was already yelling out in fear.

Qin Wentian remained silent, quietly waiting. Although he already knew that it was highly likely that the person behind this was Ye Kongfan, it would still be good to hear other additional information.

“This matter was dictated by the Eagle Marquis Manor. The Eagle Marquis Manor has a debt of hatred with the Eastern Mountain Manor and wished to kill people by using someone else. The Eastern Mountain Marquis had been too protective of Dongshan Jin’s shortcomings. Although he knew that his son wasn’t somebody capable, he still excessively doted on him. It was precisely because of this protection that a lustful devilish fiend was born. Now, the experts of the Eastern Mountain Manor should be arriving soon, it would be best for Brother Qin to leave here immediately. If the Eastern Mountain Marquis knew that his son had died, he might still kill you under a pique of rage despite your extraordinary status.” The young man surnamed Chu shouted.

Qin Wentian frowned as he coldly asked, “You know who I am? Who told you this?”

“The Holy Maiden’s beauty is too overwhelming; the instant I saw her I knew this matter would blow up. Initially I had wanted to run away however I was still curious about the ending. Hence, I chose to hide here yet I didn’t know that Brother Qin’s perception had already spotted me.”

“How did you know who I am?” Qin Wentian’s voice contained a glacial intent within. Knowing who Mo Qingcheng was wasn’t strange, yet his name shouldn’t be so widespread yet.

Feeling Qin Wentian’s murderous intent caused the expression on the face of the young man surnamed Chu to turn into something akin to dead ashes. Faraway, a few powerful auras could be felt gushing out, evidently those from the Eastern Mountain Marquis Manor has just arrived. Qin Wentian furrowed his brows in displeasure while the young man surnamed Chu felt nothing but despair. He lowered his voice to a whisper, “The instant I saw the Holy Maiden, I knew straight away that this matter had something to do with the Qi King Manor. The Eagle Marquis takes orders from the Qi King Manor, additionally before this, there was a rumor circulating around saying that the Holy Maiden wasn’t so holy after all, she actually...”

“Actually what?” Qin Wentian’s killing intent erupted out as his voice drifted into the ears of the poor young man. The young man surnamed Chu shuddered as a look of despair flashed on his face. He was afraid that even if Qin Wentian spared him, he would still have to die today. Those bastards from the Eagle Marquis Manor actually hadn’t told him that they were targeting the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Sect. Right now, his heart was filled with hatred, extending even to those from the Qi King Manor.

“This must definitely be a rumor circulated by the Qi King Manor to sully the Holy Maiden’s reputation. They said that the Holy Maiden was just a licentious female who had slept in the same chamber as Qin Wentian, a member from the Battle Sword Sect, and enjoyed herself for a total of three days.” The young man surnamed Chu gritted his teeth as he forced the words out. The

instant the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian's palms landed in fury, as an overwhelming force accompanied by fury towering the heavens erupted out, killing the poor young man. After that, Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered as he reappeared by the side of Mo Qingcheng. Seeing the countenance of his beloved, his killing intent soared up even higher.

“YE KONGFAN, I’M GOING TO KILL YOU!”

Qin Wentian threw his head back and howled to the sky. He then gently caressed Mo Qingcheng's face only to see Mo Qingcheng looking at him, smiling as she shook her head, “Wentian it doesn't matter. As long we know the truth, it's enough for me.”

Qin Wentian felt a stab of pain in his heart as he looked upon Mo Qingcheng's countenance, Mo Qingcheng didn't mind the gossip of others because she had already treated herself as his wife. What's the worst they could say?

Yet he didn't expect Ye Kongfan to be so despicable, using such rumors to hurt him. He had even dragged Mo Qingcheng into this, wanting to destroy her reputation.

Pulling Mo Qingcheng's hand, the two of them soared up into the air. In front of them, a horde of experts was rushing over, and when they saw the corpse of Dongshan Jin, the killing auras they exuded got increasingly terrifying.

Upon staring at Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng, they instantly guessed their identity. How sad was Dongshan Jin? He had been so

stupid that he ended up as a chess piece of others. Dying in such a retarded manner.

“The two of you had better stay here to await the Marquis’s decision. The person in the lead stated, signalling for his men to surround the pair. They didn’t dare to make a move. Yet, if they released the killers the Eastern Mountain Marquis would surely kill them all in a fit of rage. Since Dongshan Jin had died, the only course of action remaining to them was to retain Qin Wentian.

“Bzz!” The scarlet demon halberd appeared in Qin Wentian’s hands. His eyes flickered with a terrifying light as he icily stated, “I’m Qin Wentian from the Battle Sword Sect, the Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley is none other than my wife. The Qi King Manor has slandered her name, causing irreparable damage to her reputation, even using me as a knife to kill others. I shall show no mercy. If you all still wish to block us, don’t blame me!”

As he spoke, Qin Wentian’s voice was like a bolt of thunder reverberating through this area of ten li. He wanted to let everyone know that Mo Qingcheng was his wife. Only then would others understand that those rumors being circulated were nothing but slander!

AGM 538 – Sweeping Away Everything

Qin Wentian's booming voice had also resounded throughout the royal capital. Instantly, everyone near that area all knew of his identity.

No wonder that woman was so beautiful, she was none other than the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley. As expected, her beauty could topple over empires. Such charm and beauty, such graceful bearing, how could she be someone like what the rumors said? In any case this shout of Qin Wentian told everyone that Mo Qingcheng was his wife. That rumor must have been created by the Qi King Manor to vilify Mo Qingcheng's reputation.

This voice contained a hatred that could shake the heavens. Since that young man could obtain the Holy Maiden's love, he must truly loved the Holy Maiden deeply. How could he stand to see her reputation being sullied? Anyone in his shoes would be angered.

It was also extremely easy to understand regarding why the Qi King Manor did such a thing. Who didn't know the current situation in the royal palace was extremely chaotic? The Human Emperor was on the verge of death and the Qi King was leading the various kings and dukes to plunder the Emperor position away from him. The act of the Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley coming to heal the Human Emperor by itself was already enough to generate hatred from the Qi King Manor.

Only that this idiot Dongshan Jin was truly retarded. Since he became a chess piece, no matter which paths he took, they all

would only lead him to death. Even if they somehow succeeded in killing the lover of the Holy Maiden, the entire Eastern Mountain Manor would surely be exterminated to accompany Qin Wentian in death. Rumor has it that this young man was from the Battle Sword Sect. The power of the Eastern Mountain Marquis Manor was nothing in front of the Battle Sword Sect and Medicine Sovereign Valley.

Qin Wentian brandished his halberd and stood right next to Mo Qingcheng. Those from the Eastern Mountain Marquis Manor were blocking their path, all of them exuding a terrifying killing intent as they shouted, “Sir, don’t force us. We don’t wish to offend you but please wait until the Marquis arrived and make his decision.”

Right now, these people were all exceedingly passive. They didn’t dare to kill Qin Wentian and didn’t dared to let him leave. If not, when the Eastern Mountain Marquis arrived here and saw his dead son, the one who dies would undoubtedly be them. The Eastern Mountain Marquis was notorious for protecting his useless son, this was also the reason why the others would decide to use Dongshan Jin as a chess piece.

“Those who block me, die.” Qin Wentian’s kill intent towered up the heavens as the terrifying power of his bloodline circulated frenziedly causing his aura to skyrocket. A supreme tyrannical might gushed forth from him sweeping over everything in this space. A fearsome demonic wind gusted while at the same time, a sword might so power that it could vanquish the heavens also swept outwards from him.

“How powerful.” Those from the Eastern Mountain Manor trembled in their hearts. Why was he so strong? Qin Wentian only had a cultivation base at the fourth level of Heavenly Dipper but right now, the aura he was exuding clearly belonged to the fifth level and was so terrifying that even sixth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns would tremble when facing off against him. It was simply too terrifying.

In the centre of Qin Wentian’s brows, an incomparable demonic third eye appeared. For people at the fifth-level of Heavenly Dipper and below all felt as though the sea of consciousness was about to explode. There were even miserable screams echoing out, bombarded by unending pain and agony.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian stepped in the air, his sword qi surging as his killing intent covered the heavens and earth, Even innocent people who were extremely far away from his location could feel the towering killing intent that was permeating the air. Evidently, this young man had been angered by the despicable actions of the Qi King Manor. How dared they sullied his beloved wife, the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley.

“BOOM!” Another step landed amidst the screams of agony. There were some whose throats were directly lacerated by the sword qi, dying instantly where they stood. The others were all stunned from terror. Their leader was a seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign but apart from him, none of the others from the Eastern Mountain Manor was confident that they would be able to deal with Qin Wentian.

“Bzzz, Bzzz!” Everyone else hesitated no longer and instantly

released their own astral novas. Qin Wentian's Demon Sovereign Astral Nova also manifested and above the dome of heavens, beams of star light shot down to the earth as a number of demonic silhouettes appeared. He was like the overlord of all demons, booming sounds thundered out as he summoned the various astral warbeasts borne from the constellations. When it finally stopped, the killing intent was so thick in the air that everyone couldn't help but shiver. These were all actually demonic beasts with a cultivation base at the fifth-level of Heavenly Dipper.

“Summon-type astral soul? How could the demonic beasts he summons be this strong?” The hearts of the crowd were pounding in terror. Qin Wentian then spat out a single word, “Kill.”

The instant the word ‘Kill’ resounded out, the roars of the various demonic beasts rumbled the entire space causing everything to intensely vibrate. The incomparably gigantic Golden Primal Ape stomped his way over as his humongous feet lifted up, targeting an expert. That expert fled frantically, however that merciless feet stomped down, followed by the sound of a loud explosion as a pool of gore and blood remained. That person was simply trampled to death.

The Crimsonblood Thunder Hawk transformed into a beam of blood-colored light, arcing through the skies as blood splattered sprinkled into the air. The head of an expert was directly sliced off by one of its wings.

“Act now!” The seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign commanded, waving his hands to signal the other three sixth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns beside him. But as the three of them

was about to move out, Qin Wentian completed yet another step, causing a torrential gust of sword qi blowing over, ravaging this entire space.

Qin Wentian's blasted his palms out as gigantic ancient bells manifested. The three sixth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns only felt their hearts pounding in increasing momentum as they groaned in misery from the effect.

Qin Wentian's left palm slammed out once more causing a gigantic blood-colored palm imprint to manifest. One of the three experts snorted as he slammed out with a palm to defend yet the instant his palm imprint came into contact with Qin Wentian's, it instantly withered away. After which, a beam of blood-colored light zoomed right into his palm, corroding his arm from within, turning it into a dry husk in a matter of seconds.

“ARGH!” That sixth-level expert gave a bone-chilling scream, the bloodcurse imprint was an ultimate art of Grand Xia and it was powered by the energy of Qin Wentian's bloodline, unceasingly gushing through his opponent's bloodstream, swiftly withering his poor opponent into a dried-up skeleton.

And as the other two dashed towards him, Qin Wentian swept out with his scarlet demon halberd. The two of them instantly felt as though they descended into a hell with no boundaries. The only thing existing in that blood-colored hell were multiple streams of terrifying crimson-light that were none other than fearsome demon halberds being fired over.

“Puchi, puchi...”

The sounds of two bodies being pierced through echoed in the air. In a mere instant, three power experts at the sixth-level of Heavenly Dipper had completely been exterminated. At the same time, those summoned demonic beasts were still wreaking havoc all about, freely slaughtering the first wave of experts from the Eastern Mountain Marquis Manor.

“How terrifying, as expected of a member from the Battle Sword Sect. His combat prowess is off the charts.”

Those from faraway couldn't help but to be struck by terror when they witnessed the combat in this area. Their hearts pounded violently with fear, Qin Wentian was too domineering, directly killing those who blocked him showing no mercy at all.

Qin Wentian continued stepping forward, even though he was facing off against an expert at the seventh-level of Heavenly Dipper, the torrential battle intent radiating from him was didn't diminished the slightest.

The heart of this seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign pounded madly. He personally witnessed three of his strongest subordinates dying in an instant. This young man in front of him was none other than a devil.

A great axe appeared in that expert's hand, his body exuding a towering pressure that was even heavier compared to mountains and seemed to be able to collapse everything.

“BOOOM!” Stepping out, a resplendent light flickered on his axe. His astral soul and astral nova erupted forth at the same moment, causing beams of astral light to shine upon the axe, further increasing its might.

“Bzz!” Stellar Transposition was executed as Qin Wentian’s silhouette vanished. The scarlet demon halberd instantly appeared in front of his opponent. The instant his halberd struck out, space around it trembled as though they were involuntarily fragmenting due to the pressure.

The perception of his opponent was powerful as well. That terrifying great axe slashed out as a beam of axe-light appeared in the skies. It merged together with his axe, causing the resplendent light it was radiating to grow even stronger. A moment later, the axe also collided directly together against the scarlet demon halberd.

“Bang!” That violent clash of impact shattered space, causing a swirl of terrifying qi flows to manifest. The two of them could clearly feel the towering might behind both of their attacks.

“Bzz!” The Great Dream Astral Soul and Astral Nova both manifested as a blinding light shot off from the centre of Qin Wentian’s brows, wanting to immerse his opponent into a dream. Yet his opponent’s will was resolute. At this moment, similarly, a vertical line appeared in the centre of that expert’s brow, resembling a golden axe that radiated incredible sharpness.

Qin Wentian didn’t hesitate, an incomparably large axe appeared in his left hand as he directly chopped out with it. A beam of sword

light shook the skies, this ordinary strike contained a terrifying energy within. The expression of that seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign changed, he hollered as a golden-palm astral nova erupted forth, blasting against that axe of Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's countenance was as determined as before, his killing intent towered the heavens as he slashed out with his King Sword astral nova, that movement of that sword engulfing the entire space.

There was no one among the spectators that weren't in shock. They personally witnessed in Qin Wentian fighting against a terrifying existence at the seventh-level of Heavenly Dipper. An halberd strike after another halberd strike, containing irresistible force within his attacks. The power contained his strikes caused the seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign no choice but to go all out. At the same time, Qin Wentian's astral nova didn't lose out in the slightest in terms of power, madly clashing against that of his opponent, the impact so powerful that there were even cracks appearing in the skies.

With a cultivation at the fourth-level of Heavenly Dipper fighting against equally someone at the seventh-level? Although the seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign wasn't some outstanding geniuses and was merely a guard from a Marquis Manor, there was after all a difference in three levels between them. This combat prowess that enables Qin Wentian to jump levels was simply too terrifying.

"If you continue forcing me, just die then." That person couldn't break through Qin Wentian's defenses despite after a long period

of attacking, he was evidently thoroughly incensed. The golden axe light from the centre of his brows flared, enveloping his entire body, as the killing intent in his eyes intensified further.

Qin Wentian was as cold as ever, his countenance fiendishly good-looking. He struck out with another halberd strike forcing his opponent to defend while at the same time, he pierced out with a finger from his left hand. Instantly, a towering blood-might congregated that before exploding out. The countenance of his opponent immediately changed, as the golden axe from the centre of his brows abruptly flew out to defend. However he only saw a beam of blood-colored light erupting out. His body instantly stiffened and from the centre of his brows, there was no longer any golden light. There was only blood instead.

“Bzz!” The raging wind whistled, that beam of blood-colored light transformed into a blood-colored silhouette that blazes with a terrifying heat with plumage the color of mixed streaks of red and black, appearing as though it was a demonic beast that walked out from Purgatory.

“Is this a Vermilion Bird?”

Trepidation filled the hearts of the spectators when they gaze upon this incomparably large demonic beast. It’s baleful aura engulfed the entire space, even the summoned astral warbeasts were affected by it. It was simply too terrifying.

“Purgatory.” Qin Wentian called out. The purgatory vermilion bird turned back, inclining its head and issuing a shrill screech upon seeing Qin Wentian. Its immense wings flapped, dancing

around Qin Wentian as though it extremely excited to see him. After some time, it prostrated itself before Qin Wentian, as Qin Wentian walked towards it while holding on to Mo Qingcheng before both of them mounted it.

Another screech of command rang out as its towering baleful aura gushed out. The summoned astral warbeasts separated themselves into two rows with the vermilion bird in the middle as all of them set off together.

“This...” The spectators were all shocked by this scene. The experts from the Eastern Mountain Manor was completely annihilated. They came here to kill Qin Wentian yet all of them ended up as a sea of corpses.

That harmless looking young man now resembled the descendent of the monarch of ancient primordial demons. Wielding the scarlet demon halberd in his hands, standing on the back of the Purgatory Vermilion Bird, advancing forwards amidst the howls and snarls of two rows of demonic beasts, ready and waiting for his command.

This scene was simply too stunningly shocking. Ye Kongfan was the son of the Qi King, a Heaven Chosen from the Violet Thunder Sect but how did he measured up to Qin Wentian?

From afar, yet another burst of terrifying aura gushed out, these people should be from the second wave of experts sent from the Eastern Mountain Manor. Yet, despite sensing their presences, there was no change to Qin Wentian’s countenance. He still stood on the back of the Purgatory Vermilion Bird and continued on his path. His killing intent had never wavered right from the start.

Death to whoever dares block him!

AGM 539 – All-Out Massacre

The second wave of experts from the Eastern Mountain Marquis Manor were even stronger and more terrifying compared to the first. Cold light gleamed in their eyes upon seeing the ground littered with corpses. After which, their hearts all shuddered when they stared at Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng.

The two of them stood atop the back of a Vermilion Bird with two rows of demonic beasts escorting them from both sides. Only the word ‘shocking’ was sufficient to describe such a scenario.

Qin Wentian tightly held onto the scarlet demon halberd in his hands. He stared straight ahead as he icily stated, “Death to those who block me.”

“RUMBLE!” Waves of towering pressure erupted forth, the experts from the second wave up ahead all simultaneously released their terrifying aura. A great sword swept out, stopping right before Qin Wentian as a loud voice echoed, “Cease your steps. We won’t kill you, the marquis is arriving soon.”

“DIE!” As the sound of Qin Wentian’s voice faded, the purgatory vermilion bird shrieked and dashed out. A beam of light was abruptly fired forth from its beak and instantly, the flames of purgatory engulfed the space causing lotuses of purgatory fire to manifest, enveloping these experts within their area of effect.

“ARGH!” Voices after voices of misery rang out. Instantly, everyone died. They were burned into nothingness from the

terrifying heat released by the purgatory flames.

“How powerful.” The spectators stared at the vermilion bird. The flames from this bird was simply too overwhelming, able to incinerate everything.

The immense body of purgatory hurled through the air, its wings flapping furiously and everywhere the specks of flames shot to, only death and destruction remains.

Qin Wentian’s countenance was as sharp as the edge of a blade and incomparably cold as well. The summoned astral warbeasts by his side all rushed out, engaging in a wild slaughter.

“Boom!” Qin Wentian slowly stepped out and akin to a gust of wind, he instantly landed before a sixth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign as he stabbed his halberd out. Instantly, terror suffused the features of that expert. His sea of consciousness was scrambled into chaos and as a crisp sound rang out, the halberd has already penetrated his brain, killing him from where he stood.

Qin Wentian didn’t stop. His silhouette continued to flicker, reappearing at various spots and everywhere his halberd struck, mounds of bones would built there. The experts of the second waves died one after another in Qin Wentian’s hands. Purgatory was locking down on the strongest expert from the Eastern Mountain Manor. It used its purgatory flames to suppressed its opponent to the limit, forcing him to have no choice but to evade.

“IMPUDENT!” From afar, an explosive shout shook the air. More

and more waves of experts from the Eastern Mountain Marquis Manor were rushing over here.

The Eastern Mountain Marquis was a marquis after all. Although he doted on an idiotic son, there was no need to doubt his strength.

People in the Royal Sacred Region thirst strongly for advancement in their martial path. This was evident in the ancient Ye Country. Strength was everything, without strength, even if you are a descendant of aristocrats, you would still be castigated and become someone with no power nor authority. This world was clearly a strength-oriented world, with no strength, everything was just prattle and illusions. Don't even dream about having wealth, fame and profit. Even if you are born with a silver-spoon, you will lose everything sooner or later.

As a aristocrat, the Eastern Mountain Marquis naturally had power and authority. Even ignoring the fact that he's an Celestial Phenomenon Ascendent, the experts from his manor were as common as clouds.

And just like this instant, yet another wave of experts rushed out. There were even those at the seventh and eighth level of Heavenly Dipper within them. All of their strength was redoubtable.

After these people arrived, they instantly surrounded Qin Wentian and purgatory. The stifling pressure that exuded from these experts directly bore down upon them. It it wasn't for the fact of Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng's statuses, just seeing the body of their comrades would cause them to directly slay Qin Wentian.

“Even if you are a member of the Battle Sword Sect, you still have to pay a price for killing so many members from my Eastern Mountain Marquis Manor.” One among them exuded an aura of imposingness. This man was none other than the brother of the Eastern Mountain Marquis. His strength was at the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper and was exceedingly tyrannical. It was only natural for him to be angered upon seeing so many experts from his manor injured and dead.

“Wow wow wow, so many people ganging up on my junior apprentice brother. Are you all bullying the fact that my Battle Sword Sect doesn’t have a lot of people?” From afar, a booming voice thundered out, the tone of that voice was as sharp as the edge of a sword causing the hearts of people to shudder. The experts from the Battle Sword Sect has arrived.

Although the members of the Battle Sword Sect weren’t many – there were only about ten over. Their appearance gave the members from the Eastern Mountain Manor an unbelievable amount of pressure.

Although the Eastern Mountain Manor was powerful and belonged to the aristocrat class of ancient Ye, when compared to the nine great sects, they were completely at a different level. Just Qin Wentian alone already gave them so much trouble and now, not to mention the fact that the other members from the Battle Sword Sect has already arrived. How would the experts from the Eastern Mountain Manor dared to make a move rashly.

“All of you should be members from the Battle Sword Sect.

However, the Royal Sacred Region naturally has a set of rules to follow. So what if you are the Battle Sword Sect, you best not to act too overboard. This young man has slain my nephew, his actions are too impudent – he even killed a member of the aristocrats within the royal capital of Ye? Does the Battle Sword Sect still wish to protect him?” The brother of the Eastern Mountain Marquis tyrannically spoke, while exuding a powerful aura.

Duan Han took a step out, instantly appearing behind him with his sword already unsheathed. This sword of his were thin and radiated a bone-piercing coldness. The body of the sword was as smooth as the flowing water and there were a few hues of black imprinted on it, giving people an intense sense of danger.

“The son of the Eastern Mountain Marquis disrespected the Holy Maiden with his words. Since my junior brother and the Holy Maiden were lovers, so what even if he killed him? If people from the Eastern Mountain Manor dares to interfere, I shall judge this as the Eastern Mountain Manor supporting the actions of Dongshan Jin, guilty by association. Don’t blame me then if I annihilate your entire Manor.”

After Duan Han brandished his sword, a murderous aura gushed forth in overwhelming amounts from him. A surge of stifling sword-might pressed down upon those from the Eastern Mountain Manor, even the strongest of them also trembled when they felt that terrifying pressure.

They knew that this man was Duan Han, the ninth personal disciple under Sword Sovereign Ling Tian. His words contained an extremely heavy weight, this wasn’t a matter about killing

Dongshan Jin any longer. If they interfered, they would all be guilty by association.

“Truly brazen, as expected of someone from the Battle Sword Sect. Although the Battle Sword Sect has nine mountains, the disciples of each mountain are all completely united. Despite their members being the least in all the nine great sects, they were all extremely protective of each other. Today, it seems that the rumors of their conduct are all true.” The spectators silently sighed in admiration. Just a single sentence from Duan Han completely demolished the domineering presence exuded earlier from the experts of the Eastern Mountain Marquis Manor.

The expression of Dongshan Teng, the uncle of Dongshan Jin, now turned completely ashen. Yet at this moment, the coldness in Qin Wentian’s eyes were at its limits. He continued stepping out, the killing intent exuding from him didn’t dissipate in the slightest. Purgatory shielded him from the front while Mo Qingcheng was beside him. They actually passed through the wave of experts from the Eastern Mountain Manor forcibly, he wanted to see who still dared to block him.

“This place is the territory of my ancient Ye, how can we stand for your arrogance? Wanting to leave after killing our people? Even if the Battle Sword Sect blames us in the future, would the reputable and prestigious Battle Sword Sect bully our Eastern Mountain Marquis Manor?” Dongshan Teng bellowed in a loud voice. After which he stretched out his hand and grabbed towards the direction of Qin Wentian. A gigantic palm imprint manifested, causing thunderous rumbling sounds to echo out.

“DIE!” Duan Han spat out, his murderous aura was simply frightening. His silhouette flickered, moving like a gust of wind. After which his black sword slashed out, causing a black thread to manifest, slicing apart space with absurd ease.

The countenance of Dongshan Teng underwent a drastic change, he only felt his vision turning dark as though his eyes has lost his sight. He instantly retracted his palm but everything was already too late. A slicing sound whistled through as one of his arms was directly severed.

“YOU DARE?!” Dongshan Teng hollered with rage. Duan Han took another step forward, causing a black glow to appear. Light dimmed at the place where Duan Han was standing, as a wave of darkness descended. Dongshan Teng was as if he became a blind man, although his eyes were opened, only darkness was before him.

An extremely dangerous wind gusted by, with no trace of its presence. His countenance paled, and after which, the crowd only saw a line of blood splaying out. Dongshan Teng’s head was directly split into two pieces.

One sword, lacerated.

In the other direction, combat has already erupted. But even so, the majority of the gazes from the spectators all landed on Duan Han’s sword. That sword was too powerful, too sharp, too overwhelming, too terrifying.

Duan Han had only slashed out two swords. The first sword strike severed an arm, the second sword strike cleaved the head of his opponent apart.

“Junior brother let’s go.” Duan Han stared at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian looked at Duan Han as he nodded his head. The purgatory vermilion bird led the way as they continued on ahead, and everywhere it passes, fresh blood would splatter in the air. The members of the Battle Sword Sect began an all-out massacre, their sword qi ravaged this entire space, nobody could even resist. The spectators involuntarily trembled as they looked on with fear in their eyes. A notion flashed past their mind – the Eastern Mountain Marquis Manor is finished.

The Battle Sword Sect didn’t even reason with them, sweeping through the experts from the Eastern Mountain Manor with utter dominance. No mercy was shown at all.

In the blink of an eye, the battlefield was completely cleared. Only then did this group of people proceed back to the royal palace. Even then, the killing intent by them hadn’t faded. They already knew the entire process of what had happened.

The mastermind of this was undoubtedly Ye Kongfan. In that case, their Battle Sword Sect would definitely make Ye Kongfan give them an answer. Who cares for the fact Ye Kongfan was the son of the Qi King? Who cares for the fact this was his territory? Who cares for the fact he was a member from the Violet Thunder Sect? If this breath of vengeance wasn’t expelled, how could they still have the face to be members of the Battle Sword Sect?

Upon feeling their murderous auras, countless people were all shaking from fear. But despite so, all of them still followed behind those from the Battle Sword Sect. They wanted to know what would the ending of this matter be.

From the distance, yet another imposing might gushed over. This time, the aura belonged to the incomparable might of someone at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. In an instant, a gigantic constellation appeared right up in the air.

“The Eastern Mountain Marquis as arrived.” The hearts of the crowd shuddered. Yet the Battle Sword Sect didn’t even stop. They continued on their way forward.

An umbrella appeared in Qin Wentian’s hand, this umbrella contained fearsome lightning-attributed energy within. The destructive qi flows around it struck fear in the hearts of people, this item was none other than the fifth-ranked divine weapon he had obtained back during the entrance test of the nine great sects when he was still in the Xuan King City. This was originally a weapon from an expert from the Violet Thunder Sect, but eventually was acquired by him.

Duan Han clutched his hands into fist, his countenance incomparably frigid, staring at the figure ahead with unmasked killing intent. The Eastern Mountain Marquis has personally led his experts here in attack.

“MY SON!” The Eastern Mountain Marquis howled in mindless

rage. His icy gaze shot over here as his killing intent engulfed the heavens and earth. “Not only did you all killed my son, you even slay the people from my Eastern Mountain Manor. Since this is the case, even if I have to leave Ye, being hunted by people from the Battle Sword Sect, I STILL MUST KILL ALL OF YOU. All of you shall repent before me.”

After speaking, the Eastern Mountain Marquis directly rushed out. Qini Wentian’s silhouette flickered as the umbrella in his hands caused waves of destructive thunder to be blasted forth. The Eastern Mountain Marquis roared in rage, he lifted his hands and cut them down swiftly causing the astral light from his constellation to descend. A gigantic blade formed from that light slashed through the heavens, smashing into the bolts of destructive thunder, causing devastating shockwaves to rumble the area.

And at the same time, Duan Han coldly commanded, “KILL!”

As the sound of his voice faded, the skies instantly dimmed as darkness engulfed the land. The members from the Battle Sword Sect stepped out together, slashing forward with their swords. Their combined sword intent congregated on Duan Han by virtue of a sword formation. Duan Han roared as he stepped out, slicing forth with his sword. The crowd only saw a beam of white light severing the darkness, allowing light to flood the land once again. After which, the only thing they saw was the pale and fear-filled face of the Eastern Mountain Marquis.

“Puchi!” The sword beam flashed as the darkness totally dissipated. The body of the Eastern Mountain Marquis had been

completely severed into two. An existence at the level of Celestial Phenomena was instantly slain with no time for him to even mount a defence.

Overwhelming. These people from the Battle Sword Sect were simply too domineering!

AGM 540 – To The Qi King Manor

The Eastern Mountain Marquis, a marquis of the ancient Ye Country led a wave of experts to rush over. His fury towered up to the heavens and he was willing to pay any price to slaughter the members of the Battle Sword Sect before fleeing away.

How overwhelmingly powerful was he, considering that he was at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm? One couldn't help but say the mastermind in the shadows had succeeded. They predicted that the Eastern Mountain Marquis would definitely take revenge for his son's death. However, what they had never imagined, even in their wildest dreams, was that the Marquis would be slain the instant he appeared.

Looking at the severed halves of his body, the hearts of the crowd pounded violently. Even their breathing was affected.

The Battle Sword Sect of the nine great sects truly deserved their reputation.

Seeing that the Marquis appeared, Qin Wentian used a powerful fifth-ranked divine weapon that had enough strength to threaten low-level Ascendants. Although the Eastern Mountain Marquis had blocked that attack, he had no way to defend against Duan Han's sword slash.

A beam of light flickered in Duan Han's palms, there was no way to see clearly what divine weapon that was. The crowd only understood that Duan Han had accurately grasped the timing and

right after the Eastern Mountain Marquis blocked Qin Wentian's attack, he caused darkness to descend while joining forces with the other members from the Battle Sword Sect to unleash his ultimate killing technique. A beam of light sundered the darkness, containing a power even more terrifying than Qin Wentian's fifth-ranked lightning umbrella, directly killing the Eastern Mountain Marquis.

Duan Han was the ninth personal disciple under Sword Sovereign Ling Tian, how could he not have some tyrannical methods at hand? That technique earlier was imparted to him by Sword Sovereign Ling Tian precisely to deal with Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants. Also, Duan Han's personality was ruthless and decisive, the instant the Eastern Mountain Marquis had appeared, he didn't hesitate in the slightest and executed his ultimate technique so quickly that the Marquis didn't have any time to use his full strength.

"DIE!" Duan Han didn't pause. He stepped out as his black robes fluttering in the wind. Those dark eyes of his caused despair to appear on the faces of those remaining experts from the Eastern Mountain Manor.

The instant the Eastern Mountain Marquis was killed, how could they still fight against these powerful members of the Battle Sword Sect?

Even if the remaining Eastern Mountain Manor experts ignored everyone else, just Duan Han alone with his cultivation base at the peak of the eighth-level of Heavenly Dipper, his combat prowess could already defeat ninth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns from

the Eastern Mountain Manor.

And in addition to Duan Han, the other members of the Battle Sword Sect were all no pushovers. There was still one at the eighth-level, and several more at the seventh-level. Such a force was already sufficient to annihilate everything that dared to stand against them.

And as expected, Duan Han slaughtered his way into the crowd from the Eastern Marquis Manor. Each sword strike he slashed out netted him a kill. The glow from his black sword resembled a light borne from darkness and everyone finally understood why he wore black. The radiance of his sword was simply unblockable.

In only an instant, everyone from the Eastern Mountain Manor had been completely annihilated, causing the spectators to be so frightened that they involuntarily trembled. How decisive was this decision to carry out this merciless slaughter? Although everyone understood that there would only be one party who survived, the ruthlessness as well as the decisiveness of those from the Battle Sword Sect had acted with truly shocked the entire crowd. This should be the reason why those from the nine great sects were different when compared to others. If their personalities were soft, how could they dominate an area and cause people in the world to revere them?

Qin Wentian's expression was as cold as ever. He controlled Purgatory and continued on his path with the members of the Battle Sword Sect following behind him. After that massacre of the Eastern Marquis Manor, no one else dared to stand in his way.

In the Qi King Manor, Yan Kongfan was enraged when he learnt of the news. The coldness in his eyes caused his subordinates to be terror-struck.

Such a well thought out plan had actually failed?!

“Why would those from the Battle Sword Sect appear at such a timely moment? Didn’t I order you guys to monitor their movements?” Ye Kongfan icily spoke. After he knew Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng had left the royal palace alone, he commanded people to put this plan into motion. His aim was naturally to destroy Qin Wentian and he was quite satisfied with the plan his subordinates had thought up – getting the Eastern Mountain Marquis to be the scapegoat for his purpose.

It was a well-known fact that the Eastern Mountain Marquis was an impulsive fellow which feared nothing. His only weakness was that he doted on that silk pants Dongshan Jin way too much. If Dongshan Jin was slain by Qin Wentian, he would definitely go all out and spare no expenses to hunt Qin Wentian down.

Dongshan Jin died as expected. Even though Qin Wentian clearly knew it was a trap, given his character as well as how important he regarded Mo Qingcheng, he still went ahead and killed Dongshan Jin. Everything was proceeding according to plan, yet the only mistake Ye Kongfan had made was that he underestimated the strength of Qin Wentian as well as the other members of the Battle Sword Sect.

“Duan Han from the Battle Sword Sect sensed something was wrong. He ignored our attempts to block him and directly sped

away in search of Mo Qingcheng and Qin Wentian.” One of the subordinates lowered his head and replied. Duan Han was calm and decisive, an extremely tough-to-deal with character. They tried various plans to impede him yet Duan Han had ignored everything.

“Kongfan, since this Duan Han is a personal disciple under Sword Sovereign Ling Tian, it’s only natural he’s extraordinary in some aspects. Also, that trump card he used to kill the Eastern Mountain Marquis must have been bestowed by Sword Sovereign Ling Tian. This time around, we have really underestimated our enemies.” A person standing at the side of Ye Kongfan spoke. Ye Kongfan’s countenance turned heavy but he still nodded his head lightly as he commented, “It’s fine. But aren’t they arrogant? They are storming their way to my Qi King Palace to settle this debt with me? Since that’s the case, we shall teach them a lesson.”

“That’s right, if they dare to show up here, things would definitely be interesting.” The person at the side laughed. Ye Kongfan stared at him as he coldly commanded, “Hurry and summon back the peak-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns of our Qi King Manor. Since Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants aren’t suited to join in the battle, we will use the strongest force we can muster at the Heavenly Dipper level to crush them.”

“Roger that!” That subordinate instantly went to spread the command. Ye Kongfan stood up, he flicked his sleeve and spoke in a casual manner. “Move out, we will go out and await their arrival.”

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In the chamber of the Human Emperor, the Human Emperor was currently resting in his bed with the Empress and his concubine accompanying him. However at this moment, the Human Emperor who was resting suddenly opened his eyes. A sharp gleam flickered within and after which, he turned to the Empress as he spoke, “Summon Shi Xuan here, get Lingshuang to come over as well.”

The gaze of the Empress flickered as she stared at the Human Emperor. The Human Emperor nodded in assurance as the Empress tarried no longer and carried out his orders. A while later, a male radiating a baleful aura and hot-bloodedness entered the Human Emperor’s chamber together with Ye Lingshuang.

“Human Emperor.” Shi Xuan bowed in greetings.

“Summon the Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns from the Ironblood Camp and Divine Arrow Camp and hand over the command authority to Lingshuang.” The Human Emperor stared at Shi Xuan as he commanded. A glint of sharpness flashed past Shi Xuan’s eyes but he didn’t hesitate and bowed low. “Your subordinate hears and obeys.”

After speaking, he retrieved two tokens from his robes. One of the token depicted the picture of an arrow while the picture depicted on the second one was a blood-colored image.

“Princess Lingshuang.” Shi Xuan handed the command tokens over to her. Ye Lingshuang glanced at the Human Emperor only to see him nodding to her. She accepted the tokens yet her heart was

still filled with bafflement, even as the princess she hadn't heard of the Ironblood Camp or Divine Arrow Camp before. These must be some of the hidden forces arranged by her royal father and were undoubtedly extraordinary. However why did her royal father hand the command tokens of these two army camps to her?

“Your subordinate takes his leave.” Shi Xuan respectfully stated. Yet, the Human Emperor relayed another command, “As for you, I want you to lead the Dragon-Elephant Army and hide in the shadows to provide reinforcement. Do not show yourself until the time is right.”

“Roger.” Shi Xuan nodded as he retreated.

“Human Emperor.” The Empress had a worried look on her countenance. She knew what sort of character Shi Xuan was and also understood what the Dragon-Elephant Army implied. Was the Human Emperor finally going to reveal their existence?

“Don't worry. The Qi King no longer has me in his eyes. In that case, I want to see just how well has he prepared.” The Human Emperor's eyes flashed with sharpness as he turned to Ye Lingshuang. “Wentian encountered a plan to sneak attack him orchestrated by Ye Kongfan. In addition to that, Ye Kongfan spread rumors to defile Mo Qingcheng's reputation. Right now, Wentian and the members of the Battle Sword Sect are heading back to the royal palace but before that, they are heading for the Qi King Manor first. Ye Kongfan would surely command his men to clash against those from the Battle Sword Sect. I need you to lead the two camps over and issue a decree from me: The Crown Prince of Qi King, Ye Kongfan is found guilty of spreading rumors to sully

the Holy Maiden's reputation and attempted to kill my foster son. He is to be captured and brought back for questioning. If the Qi King Manor dares to resist in any manner, they shall be labeled as rebels."

The speech from the Human Emperor had stunned everyone. The countenances of the Empress and Ye Lingshuang changed dramatically. Currently, the Qi King had already gained control of the majority of the royal authority. The reason why he hadn't acted to steal the throne yet was because he feared the fact that the Human Emperor wasn't dead. After all, the combat prowess of the Human Emperor was as high as the heavens, unrivalled in Ye. Until the Human Emperor died from poison, the Qi King didn't want to take the risk. However currently, the Human Emperor's decision would cause a storm of blood, wasn't he just forcing the Qi King to rebel?

"Royal Father!" Ye Lingshuang called out, she was visibly shaken.

"Lingshuang, just follow my instructions. If the Qi King rebels, he would surely lead the way and become the shining beacon for the other traitors to band together. We can use this chance to see clearly who our enemies are." The Human Emperor calmly replied.

"If the Qi King led his force over in attack, do we have sufficient strength to defend?" Ye Lingshuang was still worried.

"Don't worry. He wouldn't dare to." It was as though the Human Emperor understood everything about the situation, returning to his glory of the past. Seeing the resolute and confident expression

on the Human Emperor's face, the Empress's heart involuntarily trembled with emotions. She then nodded and spoke, "Lingshuang, listen to your Royal Father."

"Lingshuang, Shi Xuan will settle all other matters. What you need to do is to protect Wentian. I also wish to see how Wentian would kill Ye Kongfan." The eyes of the Human Emperor flashed with sharpness, radiating an invisible pressure that unconsciously forced people backwards. For a moment, it seemed as though he had returned to the height of his former power.

When the news of the command spread, experts gathered outside the Human Emperor Hall, and for some of them, their killing intent even reached the clouds. The hearts of everyone were pounding violently; those from the Human Emperor's bloodline were all worried for him while those from the Qi King Manor laughed coldly in their hearts.

Was the Human Emperor dying soon? Wanting to stake it all on a last-ditch gamble. But could it be so simple?

As they thought of this, sinister smiles appeared on their faces. The instant the Human Emperor died would be the moment when the destiny of Ye changes.

.....

The Qi King Manor was an imposing and well-guarded location in Ye. The pathway outside leading to the Qi King Manor was paved with gold and right now at this moment, a group of silhouettes

appeared as they advanced forward. The aura these people were releasing towered up the heavens as they radiated an unmasked killing intent.

“Who dares barge into the Qi King Manor?” On the walls lining up by the Qi King Manor’s gate, a cold voice thundered out, shaking the entire space. Duan Han slowly stepped out as he coldly replied, “Ye Kongfan of the Violet Thunder Sect actually dared to do such a despicable thing. Scram out for me.”

“Scram out... scram out...” The heavens and earth reverberated with Duan Han’s voice, echoing throughout the Qi King Manor, causing the countenances of members of the Manor to change. There were actually people so bold to directly challenge the prestige of the crown prince?

Ye Kongfan stood atop a balcony in the Manor staring at the scene outside. How could he go out like this? If he didn’t hang the blame for the crime of barging into the Qi King Manor on the Battle Sword Sect, how could he deal with them?

“This isn’t a place you all can enter. Get lost.” Ye Kongfan roared, his voice rumbling the air, colliding with the soundwaves of Duan Han’s shout.

A cold gleam appeared in the dark pupils of Duan Han. How could he not know what Ye Kongfan was planning? But even so, he stepped out and commanded, “Slaughter a path in.”

“Hold on.” A voice rang out from afar. Duan Han and the rest

turned their gaze over only to see Ye Lingshuang clad in armor, exuding a valiant aura and was currently leading two great camps over. Not long later, they arrived outside the Qi King Manor.

Ye Lingshuang stood in the air as she hollered in rage, “The son of Qi King Ye Kongfan has sullied the reputation of the Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley and is suspected to be the mastermind of a sinister plan that caused those from the Eastern Mountain Marquis Manor to perish in an attempt to kill the foster son of the Human Emperor, Qin Wentian. Now, the Human Emperor has decreed: Ye Kongfan is to be captured. If there’s any sign of resistance, the entire Qi King Manor shall be treated and dealt with as traitors.”

AGM 541 – Utter Humiliation

At this moment, Ye Lingshuang's words rumbled the entire space, transmitted within the Qi King Manor, the import of her words causing everyone in Qi King Manor to shudder.

The Human Emperor actually issued a decree for Ye Kongfan's capture? Not only that if they resist, they would be treated as traitors attempting to rebel.

“Has the Human Emperor gone mad and wishes to stake all out in a last-ditch gamble forcing the Qi King to rebel?” A notion appeared in the heads of those from the Qi King Manor. Only this explanation could account for Ye Lingshuang's current action. If not, with the Human Emperor surviving on his last breath and in addition to the fact that more than half of the royal authority from the other kings and dukes were already under the Qi King's control, the Human Emperor would never dared to issue such an order.

As that thought of here, the countenances of those from the Qi King Manor all changed. Their hearts were all filled with trepidation when they recalled how powerful the Human Emperor was. If he went all out on his last breath, the damage he could wreck would be overwhelming. They couldn't help but to be wary.

Ye Kongfan's expression also became incredibly unsightly. Initially he was here waiting for the members of the Battle Sword Sect to barge in so he would have a reason to kill all of them. Yet he didn't expect that the Human Emperor would actually decreed that he was to be captured back for questioning, using this as a pretext

to sent out his troops. In that case, the Qi King Manor was instantly pushed into the weaker position.

As the sound of Ye Lingshuang faded, she has already joined up fully with those from the Battle Sword Sect. Behind here were experts from the two army camps, all of them exuding incredible battle intent and was ready to fight at any given moment. These two camps were none other than the Divine Arrow Camp and Ironblood Camp.

Qin Wentian stood atop the vermilion bird, staring at Ye Lingshuang as a hidden expression of worry flashed past his face. Right now, the injuries of the Human Emperor had yet to be fully recovered. Such a risky maneuver to force out the traitors might in fact be disadvantageous for the Human Emperor.

However, there was no need for him to overthink things. Since the Human Emperor gave such an order, he definitely already made a decision in his heart.

The group of them then rushed into the Qi King Manor. There were many experts that sought to block them but as Ye Lingshuang waved her hands, the experts from the Divine Arrow camp instantly fired, causing beams of resplendent light to engulf this space as the terrifying whistling sound of death echoed through the air.

“How dare they block us. These are all traitors. Show no mercy.” Ye Lingshuang coldly commanded. They slaughtered a path right into the Manor, only to see the experts from the Qi King Manor erupting forth with their auras. Since they already knew the Qi

King currently already controlled over half of the aristocracy, how could they still allow the forces of the Human Emperor to barge into the Qi King Manor as they wished? Wasn't this simply a ridiculous humiliation?

“KILL!” Ye Lingshuang upon seeing these people blocking them, instantly commanded. Scores of arrow penetrated through the air covering the skies with hundreds and thousands of arrows. They shot out together in synchronisation resembling an arrow web that sought to cover everything in this world, blocking and sealing off all positions of retreat.

“Swish, swish, swish...” The crisp sounds of arrow flying through the air unceasingly rang out. Blood splattered everywhere the arrows passed by, causing great fear to strike the heart of those from the Qi King Manor. The strength of these Divine Archers are all exceedingly terrifying, their insta-explosive power seemed boundless able to break through everything. There were basically no survivors at the area where their arrows landed.

“IMPUDENT!” A thunderous voice echoed out. An aged figure appeared from within the Qi King Manor. He soared up into the skies as he roared, causing a thunderous invisible energy to rock the qi and blood of those in the vicinity.

“You guys dared to barge into our Qi King Manor?” Yet another aged figure appeared. This man was clad in luxurious robes and exuded an almighty imposing aura. These two were none other than experts from the previous generation that followed the Qi King, their status were all extremely high under his command.

However at this moment, yet another few auras tyrannical blast outwards. The skies changed color as starlight descended. These powerful people stood amidst the stars, directly over the Qi King Manor.

One among them was actually Shi Xuan. Right now he radiated total coldness, and was staring at the experts from the older generation under the Qi King. He then icily stated, “On the Human Emperor’s order, we are here today to capture Ye Kongfan. This has nothing to do with the Qi King Manor. If you old men wishes to protect Ye Kongfan, this means that you disregard the imperial orders and will be branded as a traitor. Don’t blame me for being uncourteous then.”

“How dare you talk to me this way.” An old man inclined his head, staring at Shi Xuan in the air, as his countenance turned incomparably cold.

“Annihilate all those who disobey the edicts of the Human Emperor. Although I believe that Qi King Manor has no traitors.” Shi Xuan coldly laughed, his aura cold and tyrannical.

From afar, there were waves of experts rushing towards the Qi King Manor relentlessly. It was obvious these people all rushed here after hearing the Human Emperor’s command. And among these, there were even quite a large number of kings and dukes present.

“Has the Human Emperor turned insane? He actually issued a command to storm the Qi King Manor?” A member of aristocracy roared in anger. So great was the power of his roar that even the

constellation in the air trembled.

Shi Xuan's countenance remained unchanged. His perception stretched out as he discovered that these newly arrived experts had already surrounded his forces. However, they still didn't make a move yet, they were all waiting for a command from the Qi King. The instant the command rang out, they would slaughter Shi Xuan's forces before leading their troops and barged into the royal palace, seizing the throne away.

Such an impressive scene was also something Qin Wentian didn't imagined. Ye Kongfan used words of humiliation and sullied Mo Qingcheng's reputation. This person was someone Qin Wentian definitely had to kill. However although the members from the Battle Sword Sect stormed the Qi King Manor, they naturally didn't hope to be able to kill Ye Kongfan within his own territory. This was something impossible, yet they didn't expect the Human Emperor would give such an order, completely changing the situation, as well as seeing clearly who were the ones that sided the Qi King.

Ye Lingshuang led the experts of the two army camps and continued their slaughter. Although more and more guards from the Qi King Manor arrived and fought back, the powerhouses at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm still held back from participating. The Qi King had yet to give the order.

If the Ascendants made a move and attack Ye Lingshuang and her troops, this battle right here would instantly elevate, forcing the situation on both sides into the end-game.

Ye Kongfan and the others from the Violet Thunder Sect stood in the air, staring at Qin Wentian and the rest who were slaughtering their way over. Their eyes were all filled with coldness, their killing intents towering up the heavens. Initially, they had planned a perfect trap for Qin Wentian to step into yet they didn't expect the interference of the Human Emperor which caused their Qi King Manor to suffered such grievous losses.

“Ye Kongfan, do you acknowledge your crimes?” Ye Lingshuang stared at him as she coldly asked.

“What a joke. What crime have I committed?” Ye Kongfan's countenance turned sinister, as killing intent flickered intensely in his eyes.

“As someone from the royal clan, and as a member of the Violet Thunder Sect, you were actually so despicable. Spreading rumors about the purity of the Holy Maiden, tarnishing her reputation as well as scheming to wipe out the Eastern Mountain Manor, using them to attempt and kill my foster brother Qin Wentian. Such a despicable man like you isn't fit to be named as a genius of the Violet Thunder Sect. The prestige of our royal clan has been completely thrown away by you and yet you still dared say you didn't know what crime have you committed?” Ye Lingshuang's voice turn icier and icier, each of her words piercing the ears, causing Ye Kongfan to want nothing more than to slay her right now this instant.

“Piling crimes on my name yet still saying I'm the despicable one? Since princess is deemed to slander me, I have nothing more to say.” Ye Kongfan directly denied, he naturally wouldn't admit

that he was the mastermind behind this entire scene.

“Oh is that so? In that case, allow yourself to be captured to aid in our investigations. If this matter has really nothing to do with you, I shall bow to you and personally apologise. My royal father would do so as well.” Ye Lingshuang stated as her group continued on forward.

“Extremely ridiculous. Since I, Ye Kongfan has never done this. Why do I have to go back with you?” Ye Kongfan coldly replied. Yet Ye Lingshuang and her troops didn’t seemed to care and just as they were about to rush over, a few figures abruptly appeared before them, their auras crackling with lightning and exuded incredible power.

“Since senior is someone from the Violet Thunder Sect, you shouldn’t interfere in matters of my royal clan.” Ye Lingshuang stared at the Ascendants from the Violet Thunder Sect.

“The Human Emperor uses numbers to bully others and even want to pin a crime unjustly on a disciple of my Violet Thunder Sect. Tell me, how can I not interfere?” The old man coldly laughed as his aura intensified further. A lightning-attributed constellation appeared in the air as purplish bolts of lightning flashed across the skies.

“No wonder the Qi King didn’t appear, so it turns out that members of the Violet Thunder Sect is nearby.” Duan Han’s dark eyes flashed, he then stared at Qin Wentian and stated, “Junior Brother Qin, how do you propose we should settle this matter?”

The gazes of everyone turned to Qin Wentian. However they only saw Qin Wentian staring fixedly at Ye Kongfan, his eyes never leaving him as a clear look of disdain flickered within.

“Ye Kongfan, as a genius from the Violet Thunder Sect, you don’t even dared to admit what you’ve done? How lamentable.” Qin Wentian’s tone was emotionless, his eyes flashing with contempt. Ye Kongfan’s fists were tightly clutched, his overwhelming killing intent radiating out. He wanted nothing more than to kill Qin Wentian.

“I’ve heard that you Ye Kongfan possessed the calamity lightning bloodline along with a heavenly lightning physique. You are so well-suited to the lightning element that you effortlessly became a Heaven Chosen from the Violet Thunder Sect.” Qin Wentian stared ahead as he continued, “The battle arena situated in the royal clan was constructed for the purpose to let royal descendants practice their skills and exchange pointers there. I hereby issue a challenge to you Ye Kongfan. Do you dare to fight against me on that stage?”

Ye Kongfan’s eyes narrowed as glints of coldness flashed within.

How could he not know of the royal battle arena? This battle arena was able to allow stellar martial cultivators to suppress their cultivation bases, enabling them to fight under the same conditions. This was a true test to determine the combat prowess of both parties. Because there was a difference in age of the royal descendants, there were naturally strong and weak in terms of their cultivation bases. This battle arena was constructed solely to

test one's potential as well as their combat prowess. Who would have thought that Qin Wentian actually knew of this and issued a challenge to him, Ye Kongfan.

However Ye Kongfan had personally witnessed Qin Wentian's combat prowess that day. His combat prowess was so strong that he could even kill peak-tier sixth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns. Right now, Ye Kongfan actually felt a sliver of fear in his heart when he stared into Qin Wentian's eyes. He didn't dare to accept the challenge.

"You don't dare to?" Qin Wentian coldly snorted, his lips curling up in a smile of mockery. "The genius of the Violet Thunder Sect? The Crown Prince of the Qi King Manor? Nothing but a coward."

As the sound of his voice faded, a thunderous sound blasted out. Ye Kongfan's aura gushed forth, and just when he was about to accept the challenge, that old man from the Violet Thunder Sect interjected, "Ridiculous, it's only natural there to be a differentiation between strong and weak for cultivation bases of stellar martial cultivators. Who would restrict their cultivation bases in a real fight?"

Qin Wentian's eyes bored into the old man as he coldly replied, "I Qin, has just joined the Battle Sword Sect. Although the rumors stated that the Violet Thunder Sect shares the same ranking as the Battle Sword Sect, back then in the disciple recruitment event in Xuan King City, I discovered that your members were so weak that they couldn't even stand up to a single strike. They are nothing but a bunch of trash. But of course there was always the possibility that the members I've met then were the weakest characters in

your esteemed sect but since we are all here now, I wonder if there's any Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns from the Violet Thunder Sect present right now that dares to fight against me? If there are none, why don't senior pinpoint a few? I will accept all challenges."

As this sentence of Qin Wentian rang out, his challenge was no longer to Ye Kongfan alone, but extended to all of the Violet Thunder Sect, humiliating all of them within.

The experts from the Violet Thunder Sect went crazy with fury when they heard his words. Bolts of lightning erupted from the skies, striking at the ground right in front of Qin Wentian, subtly warning him to watch his words.

"There's no need for senior to threaten me like this. I'm just a nobody from the Battle Sword Sect. I shall wait in the royal palace for one month. In this month, I shall spread the news that I'm willing to accept all challenges from any Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns of Violet Thunder Sect, including Ye Kongfan. But of course if after a month Ye Kongfan still don't have the courage to battle, there's no need for me to say anything more as well. The people of the Royal Sacred Region will naturally understood what a laughing stock the members from the Violet Thunder Sect are.

The mockery and contempt in Qin Wentian's eyes grew even more pronounced. After that, he turned as he spoke, "The experts of the Qi King Manor are too numerous, I Qin don't have strength sufficient to slay you, the despicable coward Ye Kongfan. If you have any courage at all, I shall meet you on the royal battle arena one month from now. If you are truly useless, I won't say anything

and by that time if there's still no one from the Violet Thunder Sect coming, I will directly proclaim my challenge to you. By then, i'll fight you square and fair, I have no need for you to suppress your cultivation base."

As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian walked away. The injuries the Human Emperor suffered has yet to recovered, the reason why he humiliated the Violet Sword Sect and Ye Kongfan, in addition to him setting a challenge one month later was precisely because he didn't wished for the Human Emperor to wage a war with the Qi King now. After one month, after the Human Emperor's injuries has fully recovered, that day shall be the Qi King's death date!

AGM 542 – Seclusion

Ye Kongfan's fist crackled with lightning. Earlier he was already ready to accept Qin Wentian's challenge yet a senior from his sect interrupted him. Could it be that they think he, Ye Kongfan, couldn't gain victory against Qin Wentian if they fought on the same level?

Before this, he had always assumed that as a Heaven Chosen from the Violet Thunder Sect, he was illustrious and outstanding yet he didn't expect that when Qin Wentian barged into his residence, killing his men and challenging him, he found that he was actually fearful to fight Qin Wentian if their cultivation bases were limited to the same level.

Staring at that departing back of Qin Wentian, the crowd couldn't help but be awed. He said that he would welcome all challenges from any Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns from the Violet Thunder Sect a month from now. Now, he was no longer just challenging Ye Kongfan alone so simply.

“Coward.” Yet another voice rang out. Ye Lingshuang disdainfully stared at Ye Kongfan, “Aren't you proud to proclaim yourself as a chosen of the Violet Thunder Sect, a genius of the Qi King Manor? Aren't you extraordinary since birth with an innate physique and born with a powerful bloodline? Yet you don't even dare to stand on the battle arena of our royal clan and don't even dared to admit the despicable acts you have done? The pride and prestige of our Ye Country has completely been thrown away by you. This is an utter humiliation.”

After speaking, she flicked her sleeve and led the two army camps away while silently marveling at her royal father's calculations and intelligence. The Qi King truly didn't wish to wage a war now if not, he would definitely have already shown up just based on the ruckus they caused.

Everyone understood the truth of this matter in their hearts. The Qi King wasn't willing to gamble with the Human Emperor, he rather swallow the humiliation today and wait until it was beyond a doubt that the Human Emperor has passed on before making his move.

If not, he would definitely have commanded his troops to storm the royal palace and seize the position of Emperor. Yet, the Qi King did not do so. Upon seeing the arrival of Ye Lingshuang, everyone surely knew that the Human Emperor was doing this to force the Qi King to battle, wanting to salvage the situation while he still has a breath of life left. The Qi King evidently didn't wished to gamble his life against the Human Emperor and hence, he had chosen to tolerate this temporarily. From another perspective, it could be seen how formidable the Qi King was. He had the capacity to endure this instead of giving in to rage that would inadvertently bring risk to his plan.

However to Qin Wentian, the Human Emperor's decision today showed that his intelligence was on a higher level. The action of him commanding Ye Lingshuang and Shi Xuan to bring their troops here to aid him, wasn't this also a form of loosening the reins so he can hold the control better? His actions gave off a false presentation to everyone – that he, the Human Emperor was going to die soon, the reason he made this decision was because he wanted to force the Qi King into fighting while he still had a breath

of life left.

And not long later, the crowd ebbed away like the tides of the ocean. The constellations in the air disappeared alongside with the stifling pressure they brought. Silence was everywhere in the Qi King Manor, Ye Kongfan's expression flickered between sinisterness and malevolence, his mind was still as chaotic as before. Evidently, he had been affected by the words of Qin Wentian and Ye Lingshuang. He had always thought he was extraordinary yet he didn't dare to accept Qin Wentian's challenge on the royal battle arena. If news of this were to spread out, how could he still have the face to call himself a chosen?

“Kongfan, cultivation brings about different circumstances for everyone. As a Heaven Chosen of our Violet Thunder Sect, why is there a need to doubt your own capabilities just because of a single sentence from him? He wishes to fight you only after you restrict your cultivation base because he's not sufficient to win against you. He is merely trying to anger you so you would accept the challenge on his terms. However, if you calm down and take a step back, it's obvious you can kill him with the ease of flipping a palm over. Why is there a need to lose your cool and allow his sinister plot to succeed?”

In the air, the old man from the Violet Thunder Sword Sect spoke, “Based on your strength, you can insta-kill him a month later in front of the various kings and dukes. Severing his head, reaping his life away. By then every doubt you have that was caused by them would dissipate into the air like smoke, Qin Wentian will be nothing more but just a dead man.”

Ye Kongfan's eyes narrowed as he stared at the old man from the Violet Thunder Sect. He nodded as he replied, "A month later shall be his death date. However, since he publicly issued a challenge to the Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns of our Violet Thunder Sect, if no one shows up a month later, we will definitely become the laughing stock of the Royal Sacred Region."

"Why would the Violet Thunder Sect care for the provocation techniques of a junior? What qualifications does he have to challenge our Violet Thunder Sect? If all of our disciples went in response to his challenge, what does that make us? Wouldn't that be lowering our own status?" The old man coldly snorted as Ye Kongfan remained silent. Although there was logic in what the old man said, it was obvious that the old man had no confidence in the members from the younger generations of the Violet Thunder Sect.

The truth must definitely be that after the old man witnessed Qin Wentian's combat prowess back then, he wasn't confident that their members would be able to win against him when fighting at the same level. Most probably, unless it was those perverse, absolute geniuses whose name shook the Royal Sacred Region, no one else could win against Qin Wentian if they fought on the same level. Those monsters were the symbol of this era, their strength was unfathomable. Naturally they would be more than sufficient to deal with Qin Wentian.

Three days later, the news that Qin Wentian, a disciple of a Battle Sword Sect issuing a challenge to Ye Kongfan, circulated around the entire country. Everyone in Ye knew of this, and this was naturally by virtue of someone helping to spread it in the shadows. The factions under the command of the Human Emperor still

possessed a great deal of influence and a minor matter like circulating news was nothing to them at all.

Not only that, there were even rumors that the Human Emperor sent his troops to protect Qin Wentian of the Battle Sword Sect, giving his silent approval to Qin Wentian storming the Qi King Manor, killing their members. After that, Qin Wentian challenged Ye Kongfan to a fight on the royal battle arena yet Ye Kongfan didn't dare to accept. And later on, Qin Wentian then challenged the entire Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns in the Violet Thunder Sect with the time set a month from now. Yet the Violet Thunder Sect remained silent, they didn't even dared to reply.

This news undoubtedly stirred up a great wave of commotion with many people attempting to investigate Qin Wentian's background. Who the hell was this guy, on what grounds could he be so arrogant to the point of causing the Violet Thunder Sect to shy away from battle, bringing utter humiliation condemning them.

And eventually, the results of their investigations revealed the events regarding Qin Wentian when he was in the Xuan King City. The Xuan King City was the place where he first appeared in. He caused a ruckus and slayed many experts from the major powers there before being brought away by the Battle Sword Sect in a domineering fashion. After that, he escorted Ye Lingshuang back, and became the foster son of the Human Emperor and the most shocking thing of all was that the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Sect was actually a pair of lovers with him.

Not only that, the reason why Qin Wentian would humiliate Ye

Kongfan was because Ye Kongfan had spread malicious rumors to sully the Holy Maiden's reputation. Qin Wentian stormed the Qi King Manor in a rage, calling Ye Kongfan a coward because he didn't dare to restrict his cultivation base and fight against him in the royal battle arena and because he's such a coward, Qin Wentian replied one month from now, he didn't need Ye Kongfan to restrict his own cultivation and he even publicly proclaimed a challenge to all the Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns of the Violet Thunder Sect.

Qin Wentian only had a cultivation base at the fourth-level of Heavenly Dipper and his trump card was that could call upon the power of an extremely tyrannical bloodline. But Ye Kongfan was someone at the seventh-level and similarly, could call upon the power of a domineering bloodline as well. The calamity lightning bloodline augments his strength, causing Ye Kongfan's attacks to be extremely tyrannical. This act of challenging someone three levels above him was undoubtedly a case of Qin Wentian courting death. The people of Ye applauded Qin Wentian for his courage but silently shook their head at his stupidity.

But no matter what, after this news was circulated, the fame of the Battle Sword Sect instantly skyrocketed while the Violet Thunder Sect had no place to hide their faces. As part of the famed nine great sects, was there really no one in their sect that could win against Qin Wentian at the royal battle arena if they suppressed their cultivation bases to that of Qin Wentian's? And in the future, even if Qin Wentian was killed a month later when he fought against Ye Kongfan at his full strength, the reputation of the Violet Thunder Sect would similarly be sullied. In that circumstance, victory was only to be expected and not a glorious matter.

In terms of presence, the Violet Thunder Sect had already lost.

Qin Wentian spent these few days in closed-door seclusion, ignoring all matters of the external world. He naturally knew how powerful Ye Kongfan was, hence he wanted to raise his strength as much as possible within this span of one month.

The Star Gathering Platform was none other than the cultivation grounds specially constructed for the Human Emperor. Right now, Qin Wentian was sitting right in the center of that platform and cultivating. Within the Star Gathering Platform, there were a total of nine gigantic stone pillars embedded. These stone pillars were created from natural blocks of Yuan Meteor Stones and contained terrifying amounts of astral energy within. There was also a formation inscribed on the platform allowing the concentration of astral energy to be many times faster. Right now, Qin Wentian was sitting on top of the formation, basking in the resplendent light of boundless astral energy.

Qin Wentian's four astral souls were all absorbing the gathered astral energy with frantic speed as he quietly sat there in cultivation. After a period of time, he reached within his robes and took out a medical pill before ingesting it and continued on with his cultivation.

The name of this medical pill was known as the Star Gathering Pellet, its purpose was to strongly boost one's affinity to sense astral energy, as well as increasing the speed of astral energy absorption for the consumer.

Before he went into seclusion, Mo Qingcheng gave him plenty of

supportive-type medicinal pills that has no side effects. An example was the Star Gathering Pill, Blood Burning Pill etc. These pills could allow him to better cultivate and bring him a step closer to unleash the potential of his bloodline.

In response, Qin Wentian passed the two Constellation Mandate Fruits that he obtained earlier which has the ability to cause one's heart to palpitate, to Mo Qingcheng.

After consuming the pill, Qin Wentian didn't stop to rest. He took out the Great Terra Fruit and consumed it. After digesting that, he retrieved the Earth Mandate Fruits and swallowed them as well. An instant later, he felt his affinity to the great earth increased exponentially, he could sense the pulsation movement of the earth much more clearly than ever before.

These benefits also applied to Di Tian who was still currently in the Royal Tomb of Grand Xia. The two true-self don't distinguish themselves apart, and could share the insights or other various benefits gained by either.

Right now in the royal tomb, Di Tian stood there in silence. His aura now was totally composed and there was a sense of harmony to it. He had an ancient halberd in his hands and was unceasingly striking out with it, feeling the difference in power when using different halberd attacks while trying to boost the overall strength of his attacks.

Ever since Qin Wentian stepped on the path of the grass hut and comprehended the swords, Di Tian was also contemplating on the intricacies of the new knowledge gained from the insights. Qin

Wentian knew that his actual current standard was only at max at the seventh sword strike. For the eighth to fourteenth sword strike, although Qin Wentian understood the principles behind them, he had no way to achieve that based on his current level. If he could somehow step into the realm of the eighth to fourteenth sword strike, his attack power would instantly skyrocket.

A halberd strike followed by a halberd strike, with no sound nor presence. When the halberd landed, the air around it trembled furiously from the impact, from invisible fluctuations of a terrifying energy as space began to fragment around it.

This attack was named Ruptured Space. Terrifying laceration energy contained within each of his attacks while erupting forth with overwhelming might in a single instant, instantly grinding his opponents into pieces. In fact, this was an application of his second-level insight in the Mandate of Force, void vibration, infused into one of his earlier self-created halberd attack, 'Fractured Void.' Now, his comprehension has reached the level where he could stack the will from his Mandate of Demons within, allowing his attacks to burst out with even more power. However, this form of stacking was the most rudimentary form and was far from the level of the eighth to fourteenth sword strike.

Qin Wentian continued on with his practice, slashing out one halberd strike after another practicing the self-created stances for his Great Dream Halberd Art – Earthsplitter, Falling Star and Fractured Void but obviously, the power behind his attacks was on a completely different level compared to before.

Trying out again and again, evolving his stances, Qin Wentian

strived to seek perfection.

After some days passed by, Qin Wentian was still cultivating on the Star Gathering Platform while Di Tian continued to refine and improve his halberd attacks and meditate on the fusion of Mandates in the Royal Tomb.

In the Ye Country, the atmosphere became increasingly tense but even when the deadline drew nearer, none of the members from the Violet Thunder Sect accepted the challenge. It seems that they are waiting, just like what the old man said, after Ye Kongfan killed Qin Wentian, every doubt cast before would all dissipate like smoke into thin air.

And in the twinkling of an eye, over twenty days had passed. The astral energy in Qin Wentian's body soared to an unprecedented crescendo like huge tidal waves so tall that they could even reach the heavens. Sounds of rumbling echoed from within his body as all his Yuanfu expanded.

In the Royal Tomb, Di Tian sat on the ground with a look of pondering flashing past his eyes. No matter what he tried, he still had no way to reach that realm of the eighth to fourteenth sword strike. This was especially true considering he wanted to create a new attack, the difficulty was insanely high!

AGM 543 – Experts Descending Upon The Royal Palace

Within the royal palace of ancient Ye, on the Star Gathering Platform, the rumbling sounds from Qin Wentian's body continued for a total of three days and nights. Starlight completely covered his body while his four astral novas vibrated intensely due to the continuous influx of astral energy.

Today, a crisp sound rang out that was akin to when the quantity of water exceeds the cup's capacity and overflowed. Qin Wentian's astral novas grew even larger compared to before and all of them shone with a shiny luster. Within his sword-aligned Yuanfu, sword qi seethed and surged within so violently as though it wanted nothing more than to shoot up to the heavens. An instant later, a sword beam so bright that it pierces the eye shot out as the King Sword astral nova was retracted, returning back to its original position to stabilise his Yuanfu, merging back into one.

Simultaneously, his other three astral novas mirrored the King Sword astral nova's action. The bright astral light in the area instantly dimmed into darkness as everything was absorbed into his body. As he finally opened his eyes, a dazzling glow shot forth from within as the sharpness radiating from him before was completely retracted. A smile that gave off the feeling of the spring wind appeared on his face as the aura he projected became calmer and many times more elegant compared to before.

This change in aura happened in the blink of an eye, it was like a switch switching on and off, moving with his will. An intention was sufficient to bring out the aura that was as sharp as an

unsheathed sword while another intention was sufficient to bring out the aura that was as calm as water.

His cultivation obviously grew stronger, he has now broken through to the fifth-level of Heavenly Dipper. Now, with the augmentation provided by his bloodline, the aura he exuded would be at the sixth-level, giving him the capabilities to threaten Ye Kongfan. However, he also understood that Ye Kongfan was no ordinary opponent. As a chosen from the Violet Thunder Sect, possessing the calamity lightning bloodline and heavenly lightning body, Ye Kongfan wasn't someone who didn't deserve his reputation. Qin Wentian didn't dare to be careless.

Now, he closed his eyes again, and continued to solidify his foundation and stabilising his newly-acquired strength.

In the royal tomb of Grand Xia, Di Tian continued practicing with his halberd. Although this was something extremely dry, Di Tian seemed to possess an unending patience. Cultivation was originally something extremely boring, especially when it came to things like comprehending insights gained. This was something that could be completed in a day. But for people like Qin Wentian, they have a heart that seeks to pursue the highest peak, and a never-ending thirst to grow stronger. Every iota of improvement brought to them excitement, happiness, causing their blood to burn with hotness.

From his perceptive, there were two types of comprehension. The first was enlightenment, suddenly struck by divine inspiration, gaining insights randomly while transforming in the process. Enlightenment could only be achieved under special sets

of circumstances and depended on one's fortune, it couldn't be actively sought after. For the second kind, it requires one's hard work, persistence and determination. With enough time, even water droplets could penetrate a stone – comprehending insights from one's daily actions, doing the same thing over and over, improving bit by bit until perfection. No matter how high one's talent in cultivation is, the practice of cultivation was something that couldn't be divorced from persistence and hard work.

Also, Qin Wentian felt that even if it was enlightenment, it also depended on the sufficient accumulation of one's hard work before one could fall into that special set of circumstances to be struck by divine inspiration.

In the blink of an eye, there was only three days left to the challenge day set a month ago. Di Tian still had not managed to enter that realm of the eighth to fourteenth sword strike but his halberd arts were evidently more profound. The power he could unleash was greater than before. Right now, he put down the ancient halberd in his hands and closed his eyes, lying down on the floor, falling into a deep sleep.

However even in his dream, Di Tian was still practicing his halberd arts. It could be seen how strong his determination is.

This single sleep lasted an entire day. But when Di Tian finally awoke, the hint of a smile could be seen in his eyes.

He couldn't help but think back to the green-robed senior he had met once before in the Dark Forest of Chu. Back then among the ancient mountain peaks, he learnt that dreams and reality could be

connected as one, it was merely a matter of perspective.

Standing up, Di Tian resumed practice once more. His smile never faded as he sought to improve, seeking perfection. If one could see the halberd arts he was using now, they would definitely be awed by the might generated from each strike.

Finally, Di Tian stopped and shifted his target of practice to the sword. He understood that in terms of using the halberd, it was already almost impossible to have any improvement within such a short time frame any longer.

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Currently in the royal palace of Ye, the atmosphere there was tightly taut, in a state of mutual hostility. The various kings and dukes gathered at the royal capital and frequently called for secret meetings. There were even some major powers like some supreme clan and another ancient country of the Royal Sacred Region that descended down to the Ye.

Ever since the Human Emperor issued the command for Ye Lingshuang to bring troops and storm the Qi King Manor, after the news of Qin Wentian issuing a challenge to the members of the Violet Thunder Sect, everyone in Ye knew that a month later, this wouldn't be merely a battle between Qin Wentian and Ye Kongfan but rather, it would be the fateful date of the war waged for the royal throne. The patience of the Qi King was truly strong, since the odds weren't 100%, he would rather choose to wait. If it wasn't for his patience, he wouldn't be able to cause the Human Emperor to be injured so severely back then. And now, this was an

opportunity hard to come by even in a million years.

The Ye Country was an ancient country with over ten thousand years of history. Its roots were deep and its strength was undoubtable, ranking just below top-tier powers like the nine great sects. Hence, now that the situation in Ye was about to undergo a change, how could those from the supreme and major powers of Royal Sacred Region not monitor them closely? And how could their members refrain from stepping into Ye? After all this was a chance to witness history being made with their own eyes.

And now in a garden within the royal capital, a row of young experts that exuded an extraordinary aura stood there. Their faces were etched with pride and self-confidence and among them was a lady that was exceptionally dazzling. She was clad in a fiery phoenix robe, exuding a heroic aura causing people to not dare meet her gaze.

This woman was none other than Li Hanyou, one of the personal disciple of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign. Beside her were members of her clan.

“Second Grandpa, why did our clan also send men to Ye?” Li Hanyou gazed at a cold-looking middle-aged man as she asked in some confusion.

“The situation in Ye is changing, how can we missed such a good show? Didn’t members of your Battle Sword Sect come by even earlier than us? Not only that, disciples under your master, the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign also came with you. It’s obvious that she regards this extremely highly.” The middle-aged man

laughed. Although he was already over a hundred, he still looked full of vigor, akin to someone around forty.

“Master did indeed send a few elders over. However, I still don’t understand her purpose, could Second Grandpa explain to me?” Li Hanyou continued.

“Do you really think that the Qi King would dare to rebel alone? And which emperor in history hasn’t trod on a path filled with countless corpses when they first seize the throne from others? Behind each of them were mountains of dead geniuses, only by persevering all the way at the end could they subdue all the kings of the smaller fiefdoms and unite an ancient country. The Human Emperor of Ye, Ye Qingyun was truly a legend back in his days. Initially, he was looked down upon by all but the instant he rose up, his radiance was so intense that it illuminated the entire skies. He, Ye Qingyun buried over tens of geniuses from his own royal clan and finally taking the head of the absolute genius, the Heaven Chosen from the Royal Clan named [Ye Tianxiang](#) before the intense inter-killing stopped. The Human Emperor back then anointed him as the crown prince, to become his successor. And after that, the genius with overwhelming talent, the Qi King, or the proud and haughty Su King, all could only bow before his might. They didn’t even dare to harbor any thoughts of stealing the position of crown prince away, resulting in peace for years until Ye Qingyun ascended, and became the Human Emperor of this generation.”

Ye Tianxiang (叶天翔): 叶Ye is a surname. 天Tian = Heavens. 翔Xiang = Soar. Ye soaring the Heavens.

The middle-aged man spoke, the tone of his voice filled with respect. How could it be so easy to become the Human Emperor of

a generation? After hearing that story, Li Hanyou's hands were both clenched into fists as an intense competitive light flashed in his eyes. Although Li Hanyou was dazzling, but in her Li Clan, there were similarly others who were as dazzling as her.

“The Qi King has been suppressed by the Human Emperor, Ye Qingyun for many years. The disparity between their strength was of course, quite a distance away. If the Qi King only had the support of the other kings and dukes, they would never have the guts to rebel. After all, they were very clear on the iron-handed methods which Ye Qingyun governed Ye with in his earlier years. All of them had personally witnessed that ruthless streak in him before – carrying the head of his own brother back to the Human Emperor of that generation, winning the position of the crown prince. That brutal scene, was a memory that the Qi King would never forget.

The middle-aged man coldly laughed as he continued, “However, although the Human Emperor Ye Qingyun was a legend, all his heirs are useless trash that couldn't inherit even the slightest bit of his capabilities. Or maybe, the rumors back then were true. In the past, Ye Qingyun was able to rise up so abruptly was all because he had a miraculous encounter. Initially, his original talent was nothing outstanding, he only rose all the way to the top after that. Hence, maybe this was the reason why his heirs are all so average. In comparison, the son of Qi King, Ye Kongfan, was clearly born with extraordinary talent and was even regarded highly by the Violet Thunder Sect. With the backing of one of the nine great sects, the Qi King finally saw glimpses of an opportunity.”

“Second Grandpa, are you saying that the Violet Thunder Sect is the mastermind behind this rebellion?” Li Hanyou was taken

aback completely. After all, for members of the younger generation, the vast majority of them only cares about cultivation, they usually wouldn't know about things of such secrecy.

“Naturally, if not how could the Human Emperor be in such dire straits today? And also, didn't people of your Battle Sword Sect also chose to interfere in this matter? Could you be so naive to believe that that they were only escorting Ye Lingshuang back for her safety, right? If my calculations are right, the changes in Ye would definitely implicate several major powers.”

A profound smile appeared in the eyes of the middle-aged man. And just as Li Hanyou wanted to ask something more, he interjected, “Hanyou, all these are of secondary importance. You only need to understand that strength is everything. As long as you are strong enough, any sinister plots and schemes before you, are all nothingness. The Human Emperor could govern the Ye Country for so many years not because he was good in ruling a country but rather because, he had unparalleled strength.

“Hanyou understands.” Li Hanyou nodded her head.

“Since you are in the Battle Sword Sect, are you acquainted with Qin Wentian? Its rumored that although this man only had a cultivation base at the fourth level of Heavenly Dipper, he still went ahead and challenged Ye Kongfan. Truly audacious.” That middle-aged man suddenly asked.

Li Hanyou thought back to that person who rejected the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign as her brows suddenly furrowed. After which she replied, “I don't know him too well, but I've seen him

before. Arrogance is his middle name and for the oncoming battle between him and Ye Kongfan, every sign points to disaster, he would surely die in Ye Kongfan's hands."

"Mhm." The middle-aged man surnamed Li casually nodded his head, and didn't continue the conversation. He turned his gaze towards the royal palace of Ye as though his eyes could penetrate through space.

Not only did the Li Clan send their experts over, there were other tyrannical powers from other ancient countries also arriving. As to the reason why they are here, it was extremely clear to everyone. Only ordinary folks and those of the younger generation weren't that clear of their purposes.

Qin Wentian naturally knew nothing of these happenings. After he exited his seclusion, he went to see the Human Emperor together with Mo Qingcheng.

The Human Emperor was the same as the past, he was still resting on his bed but Mo Qingcheng and Qin Wentian understood his injuries had almost completely healed. As to why he was keeping up the act, it was because he planned to lure all the snakes out of the cave. Just like back then, he commanded Ye Lingshuang to lead troops and aid Qin Wentian. He already calculated that the Qi King wouldn't dare to wage a war.

Finally, a month passed.

The morning sun rose skywards, shining upon the vast piece of

land. It was the start of a new day.

Outside the Human Emperor Hall, below the stairs, everyone inclined their heads staring at the rising sun, following its trajectory. All of them knew that a storm of blood would soon commence.

“The War Country, Grand Martial King, along with their Crown Prince pays respect to the Human Emperor of the Ye Country.” At this moment, a thunderous voice boomed out, resounding throughout the royal palace. Countless people raised their heads, their hearts pounding from the volume of that voice.

The War Country was the same as the Ye Country, they were an ancient country with ten thousand years of history. The Grand Martial King was the person with the strongest combat prowess in the War Country.

“Spirit Luan Country, Princess Tianluan pays her respect to the Human Emperor of Ye Country.” After that, yet another voice shook the air.

“The Li Clan pays their respect to the Human Emperor of Ye Country.”

“The Barbarian Clan pays respect to the Human Emperor of Ye Country.”

One thunderous voice after another rang out unceasingly

through the air. The pounding of the hearts of the crowd grew increasingly intense second by second!

AGM 544 – The Victor Is King

The sun rose to its zenith, the blazing heat shone upon the royal palace causing that ancient structure to radiate with a golden luster.

A terrifying aura of might permeated the air. The Human Emperor, who was still lying on his bed, opened his eyes, revealing a bright glow gleaming from within. He threw his head back and laughed, “Prepare the banquet.”

As the sound of his voice faded, the silhouettes outside the royal palace all enter in impunity, nobody blocked their entry any longer.

Each of these visitors were powerful experts in their own right, the aura that exuded was so heavy that it was hard to breath.

At the same time, outside the Human Emperor Hall on top of the stairs, there were many people who bustled about at that ancient pathway paved with ancient white draconic stones. These people set up the tables and chairs before bringing up plates of precious fruits, luxurious food and beautiful wine. In the short span of time measuring around the time it took to burn an incense stick, over hundreds of seats were fully prepared on both sides of the ancient white draconic pathway. The pathway was like a corridor with people unceasingly moving towards it before standing there and turning their gaze onto the stairways that led to the Human Emperor Hall ahead.

“Coming forth to bother the Human Emperor, we beg for your forgiveness.” The voices of these people were extremely loud and jarring. Although they said they were begging for forgiveness, it was evident that there was no respect in their tones.

“No worries. Please be seated.” The voice of the Human Emperor echoed out as the guests from the other powers all settled into the seats arranged by both sides of the pathway. The guards of the royal clan were all tingling with nervousness, the atmosphere here was too tense. They could clearly sense how powerful the visitors are under the overwhelming pressure which they exuded.

Especially for those right at the very front, a middle-aged man among them was clad in golden imperial robes casually sitting there yet the battle intent he radiated was so torrential that it could towered up to the heavens. He was just like a divinity of War and everywhere his gaze passes by, none dared to match it directly. This person was none other than the strongest member of aristocracy in the War Country, the Grand Martial King.

Beside him was a young man with exquisite features. That pair of eyes roamed the surroundings, clear and shining, with no traces of fear despite the overwhelming pressure in the air. This person was the Crown Prince of the War Country.

As the eyes of this young man rested onto a maiden standing opposite of him, his countenance slackened for a second as a bright glow flashed through his clear eyes. This maiden was as though she was surrounded by a corona of the purest light, causing people to unconsciously shift their eyes away, not wanting to blaspheme. This maiden was none other than the Princess of Spirit Luan

Country, Princess Tianluan. Beside her, another maiden of outstanding looks could be seen. This was an exceedingly famous female general of the Spirit Luan Country, named Qing Xuan.

And below were the seats of the leaders from the Li Clan and Barbarian Clan. Members of the barbarian clan all had sturdy and muscular physique, giving off a sense of vigor and energy while those from the Li Clan completely retracted their auras, giving off a sense of calm and heaviness to others. The only exception was Li Hanyou, when her beautiful eyes stared at the dazzling members of those belonging to the same generation at her, a sharpness could be clearly felt radiating from her. Especially when she glanced at Princess Tianluan. Princess Tianluan was someone many times more famous compared to her, when Li Hanyou glanced in her direction, an intense battle intent could be felt gushing forth from her.

“Qi King, Su King, Spirit King, Han King...pays their respect to your Majesty, the Human Emperor.” Sonorous voices drifted over from afar as yet another group of powerhouses arrived at the royal palace. At one glance, it was evident that these people were in alliance, with the Qi King in the lead. Even before the Human Emperor said anything, they had already stepped into the royal palace, a marked show of disrespect. Their purpose here today was clear to all.

“Be seated.” From the Human Emperor Hall, an archaic voice rang out. Before this, only the Qi King was out in the open while the others interested in the rebellion all hid in the shadows. But now, apparently they felt that there was no need to remain hidden any more.

After the various kings sat down, the gazes of many in the crowd landed onto a young man standing beside the Qi King. He was none other than the genius of the Violet Thunder Sect, Ye Kongfan.

From the Human Emperor Hall, a number of silhouettes slowly walked out. The ones in the lead were none other than the princes and Ye Lingshuang, followed by the Human Emperor's concubines.

After them, the maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley and Mo Qingcheng walked out. Beside Mo Qingcheng, there was actually a young man. This man radiated an aura of peace and harmony, as calm and still as water yet the resplendent glow in his eyes resembled the shine of a thousand starry skies, so deep that they seemed depthless. This young man was naturally none other than Qin Wentian.

The instant they saw Mo Qingcheng, the eyes of the crowd brightened. Even the Crown Prince of War Country and Princess Tianluan also trembled involuntarily while musing in their hearts, "What a woman, her beauty is transcendent. As expected of the Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley. No wonder Ye Kongfan's love would turn into hatred hence spreading rumors to sully her reputation.

These people coming out from the Human Emperor Hall separated themselves into two rows before the entrance. After that, a figure slowly walked out. This figure seemed incredibly calm with no traces of any aura leaking out at all. But the instant he appeared, the gazes of everyone landed without fail upon him.

The Human Emperor of Ye, Ye Qingyun.

The eyes of the Qi King and his allies all narrowed dangerously as cold light glimmered within. Ye Qingyun actually appeared? Not only that, his countenance looked rosy and even seemed to be in the pink of health, full of vitality. He didn't appear to be someone who was seriously poisoned at all. However, they couldn't help suspecting this was just an act. They knew very well that the poison they administered had no cure, not unless the Medicine Sovereign himself personally acted. The medical skills of the Holy Maiden were still far from enough.

Now, most likely the Human Emperor has already made his preparations for a last-ditch battle, using all his strength, exploding with a final burst of brilliance before dying. He must have used some secret arts to revitalize himself, returning him to a state where he was fit for combat. However, this was nothing but the radiance of a dying sun, they weren't worried at all. However, they were truly surprised at how resilient the Human Emperor proved to be. Under the assault of such a terrifying poison, he could still hold on for so long and even reverse his vitality state using a secret art? By rights, he should already have died long ago.

The guards instantly appeared at the sight of the Human Emperor, bringing along with them the Imperial Dragon Throne, setting it up atop the stairs. The Human Emperor sat there calmly staring at everyone before he spoke in a faint-sounding voice, "Everyone came to pay their respect today? Is there something the matter?"

The instant the sound of his voice faded, everyone didn't know what to reply. The eyes of the Human Emperor flashed with a cold smile before he shifted his gaze onto Qi King and the rest as he

laughed, “My junior royal brothers entered the royal palace without me first giving the approval. Are all of you unhappy with me, your elder royal brother?”

The countenance of the Qi King flinched as he stared at the smiling visage of the Human Emperor. He couldn't see through what the Human Emperor was intending.

“Ye Qingyun, your personality is that of a tyrant. Back then you slaughtered everyone to seize the position of the throne, you are simply the epitome of brutality, shying away from no sins. Now, to think that after you've governed the country for so many years, you are reverting back to your old self as evidenced by the fact that you ordered people to storm the Qi King Manor, mindlessly killing the people within, tyrannical beyond belief. I feel strongly that maybe it's time for elder royal brother, you, to step down.”

The Han King coldly spoke. The moment the sound of his voice faded, waves of tumult echoed through the crowd. This sentence spoken by the Han King was filled with disrespect and a disregard for the Human Emperor's prestige and authority, an act of great defiance. It was obvious that he and his allies were already prepared for the inevitable showdown that would happen today.

The Human Emperor's gaze calmly turned to the Han King. The hint of that faint smile in his eyes actually caused the Han King to break out into cold sweat.

“It's easy if you want me to give up my throne. You can simply chop off my head and the position of the Human Emperor shall be yours. However before this, I'm still the Human Emperor of Ye.

Earlier, I heard that the useless son of the Qi King purposely circulated rumors to destroy the Holy Maiden's reputation while luring the Eastern Mountain Marquis to kill my foster son. Such audacity truly widens my perspective."

The gaze of the Human Emperor shifted to Qi King and his son as he coldly continued, "As a man, it's fine to be ruthless and even venomous. It's also okay even if one's temperament is evil to the extreme. But as a descendant of royalty, as a genius of the Violet Sword Sect, you didn't even dare to accept the challenge of my foster son when he invited you to fight on the royal battle arena? You have thrown all the face of our royal clan away. Even this Emperor couldn't help feeling ashamed having such a nephew like you.

Ye Kongfan's body trembled violently as he stared directly into the eyes of the Human Emperor. The Human Emperor was publicly shaming him. Although he was incomparably angered in his heart, when directly matching the gaze of the Human Emperor, he didn't dare to rebut in the slightest.

"Royal brother, isn't humiliating a child an action far below your status?" The Qi King retorted. Qin Wentian who was at the side, silently contemplated the Qi King. The Qi King has ordinary looks and his aura was completely retracted, yet he gave off a sense of danger.

"If he isn't a member of my royal clan, I wouldn't even be bothered with him. Ye Kongfan, if you are still a son with the royal blood of our clan running through your veins. If you still have the slightest iota of pride left. I wonder are you man enough to own up

to the despicable acts you have done.” The Human Emperor stared at Ye Kongfan with no trace of anger, only disappointment. That look caused Ye Kongfan to grit his teeth as he coldly announced, “Those deeds were done by me, Ye Kongfan. So, what of it?”

“Good. That’s more like a real man.” The Human Emperor softly replied before he turned his gaze onto Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian took a step out, his eyes boring into Ye Kongfan’s. Their gazes met in mid-air causing the air around them to palpitate with tension, as their intent to battle gushed out intensely from them.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian stepped forth, soaring into the air. Upon seeing this, Ye Kongfan similarly mirrored his movements and soared into the air as well. The aura from him explosively erupt forth as the might of a cultivation at the peak of the seventh-level of Heavenly Dipper circulated intensely. Instantly, the unleashing of his aura caused a storm of wind to ravage this entire space. Ye Kongfan roared in anger, “Qin Wentian since you wished to seek death, I shall grant you your wish.”

As the sound of his voice faded, the bloodline of Ye Kongfan thrummed with power. Lightning visibly crackled around Ye Kongfan as beams of tyrannical lightning bolts fired down from the skies. Behind him, the manifestation of a terrifying lightning giant appeared, resembling a divinity of lightning.

At this very moment, the eruption of aura from Ye Kongfan felt incredibly fearsome, it was as though he could control the lightning and thunder of this world to destroy everything.

“Merely a coward who avoids my challenge, yet you dare to so arrogantly talk to me now? You truly don’t know shame.” Qin Wentian’s eyes were as deep as the darkest night. With an intention of his will, his aura abruptly changed, from still as water to sharp as a sword. His bloodline also thrummed with power as his body glowed with the radiance of demon-aligned astral energy, causing him to resemble a descendent of an ancient primordial demon god that ruled over the masses.

“Fifth-level of Heavenly Dipper, it seemed that he broke through. And in addition to the power of his bloodline, his aura can basically be considered at the sixth level of Heavenly Dipper. That bloodline of his is so marvellous, it can even breakthrough the shackles of cultivation? And look at that overwhelming demonic qi exuded, I wonder what sort of bloodline is that. However, Ye Kongfan doesn’t lose out the slightest in terms of power of his bloodline. With his calamity lightning bloodline, I wonder how many times would his lightning-attributed techniques be augmented by?”

The attention of the spectators was all fixated on the two figures standing in the air. Their hearts all couldn’t help but tremble when they felt the power of the auras blasting out of Qin Wentian and Ye Kongfan. They knew that the battle today would surely end up with one of them dead. It was only that they didn’t know who the dead one would be.

Unleashing the Fiend Transformation Art, an armor of demon scales enveloped his body, giving off a fearsome aura that struck terror in the hearts of others. In the center of his brows, a beam of light glimmered, resembling a demonic eye.

“Is this your trump card?” Ye Kongfan was still extremely confident even after he saw Qin Wentian’s transformation. The killing intent in his eyes was incomparably terrifying as he slowly stepped out. “If that’s all you got, you are dead for sure.”

Lightning lighted up the skies as purplish calamity thunder coated his fist. His movements were akin to the wind, instantly landing before Qin Wentian as he punched out with devastating might. The lightning divinity behind him thrummed violently as incomparable power infused his fist, so strong that it seemed it could even destroy the sky.

This punch was like a black hole of destruction, resembling the entrance of the abyss, capable of devour everything.

“Lightning God Destruction of the Violet Thunder Sect. It was unknown how many times more terrifying this technique was when used by Ye Kongfan.”

Qin Wentian lifted his palms in response as the divine energy within his body erupted forth. All four of his Yuanfu were rumbling, this is especially true for his first Yuanfu. Every particle of divine energy contained a thick sense of destruction within.

“BANG!”

The attacks from both of them collided directly in midair as the shockwaves of destruction borne from the impact engulfed that entire space, tearing their clothing into tatters, making it so that

they appeared to be in an extremely pathetic shape. Qin Wentian felt a stream of devastating calamity lightning gushing right into his body, intent on ravaging it while Ye Kongfan felt as though his arm was about to be broken off. The force of impact jolted his internal organs badly, both of them were in utter agony.

“QIN WENTIAN, DIE!” Ye Kongfan howled. Threads of calamity lightning zoomed down from the clouds, congregating into incomparable sharp blades that sliced towards Qin Wentian. Despite the excruciating pain he was enduring, Ye Kongfan showed no signs of hesitation. He wanted nothing more than to kill Qin Wentian immediately. As long as he used absolute strength to destroy the man before him, who would still dare to spread the word that he, Ye Kongfan, was a coward that avoids battles? The victor is king!

AGM 545 – Death-Dealing Strike

The calamity lightning blades descended, containing within them a surging desolate aura. Qin Wentian inclined his head and howled in anger, his sword qi piercing through the clouds as his King Sword astral nova appeared. It manifested a forcefield out of the sword qi, negating that surge of destructive energy thundering down at him.

Ye Kongfan coldly snorted. The next instant, his palm shot towards Qin Wentian while simultaneously behind him, his two astral nova merged to create an incomparably large lightning god palm that shot towards Qin Wentian. The air trembled, and it took but a moment for the the heavens and earth to shake. Qin Wentian's entire body was encased in lightning while the gigantic lightning palm abruptly clenched down, as though seizing that entire piece of sky.

Ye Kongfan's eyes sparkled with icy laughter, and he gazed upon Qin Wentian with the absolute certainty of his imminent death.

The spectators below were left thunderstruck upon seeing the gigantic lightning palm imprint. Right now, it was evident that even if Qin Wentian could escape death, he would still be severely injured.

Li Hanyou's eyes flashed with disdain. If Qin Wentian was only at this level of strength, he was nothing but a piece of trash that marred the face of the Battle Sword Sect. To think that he'd actually dared to reject her master's invitation back then with merely this level of power? He was simply an egotistical man who

didn't know what was good for himself.

“ROAR!” A heaven-shaking roar of anger echoed out, and almost at that exact moment, Ye Kongfan's palm violently shook. In that instant, the lightning web shattered, as currents of destructive qi overflowed the area, tearing everything apart.

A demonic being suddenly appeared in front of the spectators—this was none other than Qin Wentian's Demon Sovereign astral nova. After its angered bellow, it instantly shielded Qin Wentian with its own immense body, taking on the brunt of that devastating light energy instead. There was no need to doubt the demon sovereign's insanely high defense; that devastating burst of lightning energy had no way to break past it.

Qin Wentian stared at the now-stiffened smile on Ye Kongfan's face as he grabbed out in the air. The Demon Sovereign astral nova mirrored his movements, stretching its hands out to grab at Ye Kongfan. In that instant, Qin Wentian's attack bore a striking resemblance as that of Ye Kongfan's earlier innate technique.

“How is this possible?” Ye Kongfan's countenance turned sharp, yet before he could even do anything, the entire space rumbled violently, as though a powerful force had latched onto it. This technique did indeed resemble his. Could it be that Qin Wentian had insta-learned the attack right after he'd executed it? That was impossible, right?

The only difference was that in place of lightning energy, Qin Wentian was using demonic energy.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian’s palm clenched abruptly, causing the entire place to shake. A terrifying pulsating energy rippled outwards, smashing into Ye Kongfan. Ye Kongfan howled in rage as an almost boundless lightning storm erupted forth from him, negating Qin Wentian’s pulsation energy. His long hair fluttered in the wind as Ye Kongfan’s eyes turned violet from his usage of lightning.

“Perfection Boundary of a second level Lightning Mandate.” The eyes of the spectators glinted with sharpness. Ye Kongfan was someone with a cultivation base at the peak of the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper. His attainment in lightning was truly astonishing, as expected of someone with a heavenly lightning physique and heavenly lightning bloodline.

Even his hair that fluttered in the wind had turned violet. Right now, Ye Kongfan was transforming into something even more berserk. He stared at Qin Wentian as the energy of wind swept his body along. With his attributes, his attack was his greatest forte. And since his attacks were so domineering, how could he neglect his speed? Hence, he had chosen to cultivate the Mandate of Wind as well. The first level of insight in Wind was Windspeed, while the second level insight he comprehended was Wind Laceration. This was a perfect fit for him—not only did this increase his movement speed, the laceration added more of an edge to his already tyrannical attacks.

And with his set of skills, there was no need to worry if he faced an opponent that would use their advantage in speed to flee from him. Unparalleled attacks supported by such swiftness; it was a flawless combination. And for other cultivators, when it came to

their third Mandate, they might choose something relating to defense so as to be more well-balanced in all aspects. However, Ye Kongfan hadn't done so. What he pursued was the strongest level of attack.

“You cultivated a type of mimicking art?” Ye Kongfan asked as he continued, “However, do you really believe it will help you? No matter how many tricks you have, they're all useless when faced with absolute strength!”

After Ye Kongfan spoke, a bright light suddenly flashed as a purple long lance appeared in the air. Overwhelming destructive might gathered in a spiral at the tip of that lance. This was none other than one of his astral novas.

The spectators watched as the lightning giant behind Ye Kongfan began to glow with the light of calamity lightning. It held that purple lance in its hand as a pair of wings appeared behind its back, formed entirely from the element of wind. His four astral novas combined together, merging into a murderous divinity of lightning that stood resolutely behind Ye Kongfan. With this tyrannical display of strength, ordinary seventh level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns would probably be unable to endure even a single one of his strikes.

“Let me show you what the perfect fusion of astral novas looks like. Even if you end up dying, you should at least feel honored,” Ye Kongfan emotionlessly commented. The spectators below all felt their hearts pounding—the lightning avatar formed when all four of Ye Kongfan's astral novas had merged together was indeed extremely terrifying.

“You speak too much crap,” Qin Wentian swore in a low voice. After which, his astral novas all appeared as well. The Demon Sovereign astral nova was wielding the Heavenly Hammer astral nova as it let out a bellow of anger, reverberating the entire space. This was the combination of limitless power; this union of the Demon Sovereign with the Heavenly Hammer was a fusion of demon and force. How fearsome would the might generated from this be?

His Great Dream Astral Soul manifested as a humanoid being that wielded an ancient halberd in its hand. It guarded Qin Wentian’s left while the Demon Sovereign with the Heavenly Hammer stood on his right. The lone remaining King Sword floated ahead of him. All of Qin Wentian’s astral novas formed an attack-based triangular formation with Qin Wentian in the center.

“My cultivation is at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper. How can your astral novas even compare? I shall shatter them before your very eyes!” Ye Kongfan hollered. Momentarily, his lightning avatar whistled through the air as that destructive purple lance pierced out. That descending calamity lightning energy seemed powerful enough to devastate the entire world. The spectators only saw a beam of violet light instantly being fired towards Qin Wentian.

“ROARRRRRRRRRR~!” The Demon Sovereign inclined its head and howled in madness. Wielding the Heavenly Hammer, it soared into the air and swung out with frantic speed, containing boundless might within. Stellar martial cultivators were able to completely control their astral novas, and were capable of unleashing the same innate techniques as their master. The instant

this hammer slammed down, it released such force that the world seemed at the brink of being shattered. That indomitable strike collided together with the incoming purple lance of Ye Kongfan's purple lance.

The chaotic destructive shockwaves from the impact ravaged heaven and earth, generating enough power to force back the Demon Sovereign astral nova. The formless energy produced was blasted away, but in that moment the King Sword whistled out, alongside the Great Dream Humanoid gripping the ancient halberd. Qin Wentian's astral novas encircled the lightning avatar and proceeded to wage a battle of gigantic proportions. No mercy was shown, but both sides seemed to be evenly matched.

“Your astral novas are truly weak. If I'm at your cultivation level, I would only need a single strike to shatter them all.” Qin Wentian stood in the air, mocking Ye Kongfan while he controlled his astral novas. Ye Kongfan's countenance stiffened, he was the one who'd bragged earlier. With him being two levels higher compared to Qin Wentian, his astral novas would naturally be stronger. But now when it came to a true fight, he actually had no way to suppress Qin Wentian?

Qin Wentian's four astral novas seemed to be completely different compared to others. Each and every one of his astral novas contained a unique energy within them, making them incomparably solid. It was as though the Yuanfu which nurtured them used a kind of energy that was even stronger compared to astral energy.

“Seems like Wentian's astral souls have completely outclassed Ye

Kongfan's." The Human Emperor laughed. Although the Qi King didn't want to admit it, this was nothing but the truth. If not, there was no way Qin Wentian's astral novas would have enough strength to clash equally with Ye Kongfan, despite him being two entire levels lower.

"Hanyou, this person looks to be even stronger than what you've told us." In the direction of the Li Clan, Li Hanyou's second grandpa slowly spoke, his words causing a look of unhappiness to flash on Li Hanyou's face. This Qin Wentian was truly powerful, if she were to be his opponent, it was doubtful whether she could win with certainty.

Actually this was Li Hanyou's own heart causing mischief, as she was unwilling to admit she was inferior to others. Maybe if Ye Kongfan's current opponent was someone with a cultivation base at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper, she might admit that she had no way to defeat them. But as it happened, Qin Wentian's cultivation base was equal to her own. How could she admit that she was inferior to someone of her own generation?

The destructive current of qi in the air still remained, the confrontation between the great war of the astral novas continued on. Qin Wentian and Ye Kongfan stood there unmoving, staring at each other as their killing intent skyrocketed by the second.

"Qin Wentian, I'll admit that your strength is passable, but since you've challenged me, you are merely courting death. You will definitely die here today. Earlier, I was just playing around with you," Ye Kongfan icily spoke, his eyes flashing with an intense look of contempt. Of course, how could he be merely 'playing' around

just then? It was obvious he had initially thought this level of power was sufficient to kill Qin Wentian, yet he was unable to complete the deed. Now, he had no choice but to use his full strength to amend his earlier oversight.

But no matter what, Qin Wentian would definitely die here today—it was impossible for him to escape this calamity.

“If your strength is at the same level as your skill in trash talking/at talking crap, you’d be unrivaled in the entire Violet Thunder Sect,” Qin Wentian sarcastically replied. Ye Kongfan didn’t hold the least advantage, yet he spoke with such confidence that Qin Wentian would definitely die. In that case, why then was he still alive?

“That was your last chance. Next, you will die underneath the might of my lightning and thunder,” Ye Kongfan spat. The power of his bloodline surged with even greater intensity as lightning crackled terrifyingly around him. Within that dazzling lightning, Ye Kongfan stretched out his hand as he fashioned a lance from the pure power of lightning.

Calamity lightning bloodline, heavenly lightning physique, this was his most powerful technique, forming a weapon from the purest lightning he could create.

“Prepare to die,” Ye Kongfan spoke as his body disappeared like a gust of wind. And in just an instant, he traversed through the space where their astral novas were battling and stood above Qin Wentian in the air. Qin Wentian inclined his head, only to see a bolt of lightning flash by. This was none other than the lightning

lance that Ye Kongfan had fashioned. It contained a might resembling the primordial bolt of lightning that sparked the creation of life—it was so powerful it was strong enough to annihilate all living things in this world.

Under the awestruck gaze of the crowd, they knew for sure the power of this lance would be sufficient to slay Qin Wentian.

“BOOM!” A burst of astral light inundated the area as Qin Wentian executed Stellar Transposition, evading the lightning strike while leaving afterimages behind. Ye Kongfan transformed into a beam of violet light, bursting through the air with the speed of lightning, standing at the spot where Qin Wentian had stood earlier. In his current state, a visible forcefield of electricity could be seen crackling around him. He turned his gaze back onto Qin Wentian as he spoke, “I want to see how many attacks you can evade.”

As the sound of his voice faded, Ye Kongfan transformed into violet light once more while another burst of astral light inundated the area. Qin Wentian shifted into a series of blurry images as he activated Stellar Transposition once again. Despite Ye Kongfan comprehending the Mandate of Wind, his speed was still a hair breadths slower compared to the instantaneous burst of movement speed provided by Stellar Transposition. However, he wasn’t discouraged; Qin Wentian’s evasion technique was sure to consume plenty of energy. He would run himself dry sooner or later.

“Ye Kongfan.” At this moment, Qin Wentian’s voice rang out. Ye Kongfan stared at Qin Wentian, only to see murder flickering in

the eyes of his opponent.

“Your death day has arrived,” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. Although Ye Kongfan’s strength exceeded his expectations, he still had to die today.

The power of his bloodline seethed, as a crimson light shot forth from Qin Wentian’s body. This fearsome crimson light transformed into a blood-red halberd that contained within it an indomitable demonic energy.

“Bzz!” Qin Wentian’s body transformed into afterimages once more. His speed drastically increased, his movements becoming swift after applying the principles of Stellar Transposition in his halberd attack. That halberd slashed out, akin to the roaring of demonic beasts as an all-powerful dream-will gushed into Ye Kongfan’s sea of consciousness. Ye Kongfan’s facial features twitched slightly, before he raised his long lance capable of utter destruction and returned the attack.

“BOOM!” Both their attacks collided as the destructive waves ravaged the surroundings, yet neither were injured. After Qin Wentian unleashed that strike, he immediately executed Stellar Transposition and appeared behind Ye Kongfan, before lashing out with another strike.

One halberd attack after another, as though endless in number. The destructive shockwaves created deep fissures on the ground as both of them continued to fight. In this situation, Ye Kongfan didn’t dare to let himself be careless. He was in a state of total defense. He knew Qin Wentian wouldn’t be able to sustain

attacking like this for too long—the consumption rate of astral energy was simply too immense.

Blood-colored light had devoured the entire space. In order to retain his mental clarity, Ye Kongfan bit his lips, causing his blood to flow. This helped him to remain unaffected by the devilish dreamscape Qin Wentian was trying to pull him into. Yet, he didn't know he was already affected. Within that blood-colored light, several of Qin Wentian's silhouettes appeared. They were all moving so fast that it was impossible for Ye Kongfan to tell which one was real.

“Hmph, if this carries on, your son will die without a doubt.” The Han King stared at the battle in the air as he coldly snorted. And at this very moment, the Qi King's brow suddenly furrowed intensely, after which... the sound of something being pierced through echoed in the air!

“RUMBLE!” The Qi King abruptly stood up, as a terrifying pressure engulfed the entire space. The instant he furrowed his brows, a blood-red ancient halberd had already impaled Ye Kongfan's head. It was a shocking sight—Ye Kongfan's eyes were round as saucers as they stared in disbelief and anger. He didn't even understand how he'd died. From his perspective, Qin Wentian hadn't even attacked, when had he unleashed that final death-dealing strike?

AGM 546 – Unexcelled In The World

The after-images vanished, leaving behind a single silhouette with a blood-colored ancient halberd in his hand standing arrogantly. As Ye Kongfan's life force was dissipating away, he grimly stared at Qin Wentian as though he couldn't believe that he had died to Qin Wentian's halberd.

His cultivation base had been at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper along with a calamity lightning bloodline and heavenly lightning physique. He had pursued the peak of attack, and when the two of them were exchanging blows, he was obviously stronger when compared to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian had only been able to persist until now solely because of his Stellar Transposition technique which granted him an absurd short-burst movement speed. That had caused Ye Kongfan to focus completely on defense, he wanted to exhaust Qin Wentian's energy but why was he the one who had died?

Every strike of Qin Wentian's ancient halberd emitted a roaring sound that was akin to the howling of a demonic beast, while simultaneously using dreamforce to assault Ye Kongfan's sea of consciousness. However, Qin Wentian's last attack had no presence nor sound, and before Ye Kongfan even knew an attack was incoming, the ancient halberd had already impaled the middle of Ye Kongfan's brow.

"You...how did you do that?" Blood was leaking unceasingly from Ye Kongfan's mouth as he spat out in a weak voice.

Qin Wentian coldly stared at Ye Kongfan, there was no pity in

him. He icily replied, “Didn’t you believe that you were extraordinary ever since you were born? Slandering my wife because of your weak ego. Now that you are dying by my hands, do you regret your actions?”

As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian didn’t bother waiting for Ye Kongfan’s reply. The ancient blood halberd flashed as a surge of destructive energy gushed out, Ye Kongfan’s head exploded and caused a large amount of blood to sprinkle in the air. Ye Kongfan had been instantly slayed.

The spectators below all felt their hearts involuntarily tremble when they witnessed this scene. They could naturally tell Ye Kongfan’s attacks were superior to Qin Wentian’s, but sometimes during a fight, victory doesn’t solely depend on one’s attack. Qin Wentian’s usage of Stellar Transposition when attacking had already set up the stage for Ye Kongfan’s death.

Ye Kongfan was unable to tell but how could those Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants be unable to see the power of that final strike? There had been no sound nor presence within that strike, it had only contained extreme speed and destructive power. The most terrifying aspect of that strike was that it could actually hide itself within the void or simply put, it could bedazzle the eyes of others. Qin Wentian had already managed to completely merge the illusory with reality. This strike that had been created through his own comprehension was truly a marvel.

Qin Wentian, who was at the fifth level of Heavenly Dipper, had just slain the son of Qi King, a chosen of the Violet Thunder Sect, Ye Kongfan who possessed the calamity lightning bloodline and

heavenly lightning physique. The vast majority of spectators were staring at that young man while silently speculating that if this person didn't die, he would definitely become a tyrant in the future. Since the Human Emperor had adopted this young man as his foster son, he probably was also hoping that in the future, he would be able to inherit his position.

“Junior Brother Qin is actually so strong.” Liu Yun murmured. Duan Han nodded his head as he spoke, “I think I saw the essence of the eighth sword strike to the fourteenth sword strike in his attack earlier. His attack strength had probably just stepped into another level. With his comprehension it was no wonder that he could comprehend the first to fourteenth sword at one go, breaking the record of our Battle Sword Sect.”

Li Hanyou's countenance was incredibly ugly to behold. She had never expected that Qin Wentian would actually be able to kill Ye Kongfan. Back when Qin Wentian had broke the record of the grass hut and the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign personally appeared and invited him, she was already very unhappy in her heart. How could she admit that she was inferior to Qin Wentian, whose cultivation back then was lower compared to her? But now Qin Wentian's cultivation base had already reached the same level as her, the fifth level of Heavenly Dipper. He had even domineeringly killed the genius of the Violet Thunder Sect, Ye Kongfan. At this moment, even if she didn't want to admit her inferiority, her heart already knew that it was real.

This feeling of inferiority made the proud Li Hanyou exceptionally uncomfortable. She was a genius of the Li Clan, a personal disciple of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign while Qin Wentian was just a new member of the Battle Sword Sect.

The spectators had their own viewpoints, but the one who was most enraged was undoubtedly the Qi King. Ye Kongfan had always been the heir he was most proud of. They had originally come here to kill Qin Wentian in a domineering fashion but he had never imagined that his son would be killed right in front of his eyes. By the time he had sensed that something was wrong, it was already too late. Even though Ye Kongfan had some life-saving treasures on him, that death-dealing strike of Qin Wentian gave him no chance to react.

As he witnessed Ye Kongfan's death, the Qi King erupted forth with towering rage. The lightning around his body frenziedly sparked as crackling sounds boomed thunderously, as both of his eyes turned red. He instantly appeared on the ground below Ye Kongfan, catching the corpse of his son before it hit the ground. His entire person was cloaked in lightning, exuding a supremely thunderous might.

“MY SON!” The Qi King howled as he stared at body of Ye Kongfan whose head had already exploded into pieces. Inclining his head, his killing intent skyrocketed. Qin Wentian's silhouette instantly flickered when he felt an intense sense of danger boring down on him. Wave after wave of overwhelming pressure slammed into him, causing him to groan and cough out a mouthful of blood.

Astral light burst, Stellar Transposition, Qin Wentian retreated with explosive speed.

“IMPUDENT!” The Human Emperor roared. But how could the

Qi King be concerned about him? He grabbed outwards in midair as a gigantic lightning palm destroyed everything around it, rushing towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian only felt that his doomsday had arrived.

However at this moment, the star light in the sky suddenly exploded with blinding radiance. An incomparably vast constellation appeared in the sky, its gentle glow protectively enveloped Qin Wentian, completely negating the damage from the gigantic lightning palm.

“Qi King, it seems like the poor temperament of your son was learned from you. Ye Kongfan’s skills were weaker and ended up being killed by my foster son yet you actually had directly struck out in an attempt to avenge him? Ye Kongfan’s death was well deserved.” The Human Emperor stepped forward, staring down at the Qi King below, his actions causing the eyes of everyone to gleam with sharpness.

The Qi King stared back at the Human Emperor, his killing intent soaring even higher. The Human Emperor had actually said that the death of his son was well deserved?

“Human Emperor, this man’s techniques are despicable and even after he slayed a member of our royal clan you still wish to shield him? It seems like you are no longer suitable to be the Human Emperor of Ye. It’s time for you to abdicate your throne.” The Su King coldly spoke as the various kings showed their true colors and started to rise up in revolt. Instantly, the entire royal palace was engulfed by a storm of towering pressure and might.

The Human Emperor coldly laughed as he stared at the Su King, “Seems like the whole lot of you have only grown more despicable the longer you have lived. Ye Kongfan was a seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign and had came here for the sole purpose of killing my foster son Qin Wentian. Now that he had been killed by Qin Wentian instead, you all actually still have the audacity to utter such words? How utterly ridiculous. You want me to abdicate the throne? It’s very simple, just chop off my head and the throne shall be yours. But sadly, with just the few of you, you guys are still far from enough. Who else is hiding in the shadows? Scram the fuck out for me.”

With that roar of rage, the entire royal palace trembled. The Human Emperor’s might was legendary, he was unrivalled in Ye.

“Human Emperor, you should step down.” Another voice rang out as a number of experts started to walk over. These were none other than the dukes of the Ye Country. When they combined all of their authority, they had already gained control of more than half of the country, the authority they currently wielded was even more compared to the Human Emperor.

“Human Emperor, this man has killed a disciple of my Violet Thunder Sect. Hand him over to us.” At this moment, a powerhouse from the Violet Thunder Sect also walked out, pointing straight at Qin Wentian.

“The fight between the members of the younger generations should be settled by them, life and death shall be determined by their own fates. You are a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant yet you still wish to interfere? Are you not afraid of an all-out war

against the Battle Sword Sect?” The Human Emperor calmly replied, staring at that expert.

“I naturally won’t interfere in a fight between members of the junior generations. However, a disciple of my Violet Thunder Sect had been killed yet the Human Emperor is trying to shield the murderer? You are essentially wishing to make an enemy out of us.” The aura of the old man blasted out, his voice was as cold as ever, a heavy sense of threat hung in the air.

Qin Wentian stared at the silhouette who had stepped out as his heart trembled slightly. Seems like the Qi King and his allies have already completed their preparations. Even though they knew the Human Emperor was poisoned, they still spared nothing and went all out to cast a heavenly net. They had no intent of allowing any unexpected circumstances to occur that would allow the Human Emperor to survive. As for the expert from the Violet Thunder Sect wanting the Human Emperor to hand Qin Wentian over, that was just a convenient excuse they had made up.

The Human Emperor laughed madly when he heard these words, his booming laughter had caused the entire space to reverberate. He then turned his eyes on that expert standing in the air as he coldly spoke, “Completely ridiculous, to think that the Violet Thunder Sect of the nine great sects is actually shameless enough to use such an excuse to deal with me? Don’t tell me you don’t know that this Emperor already knew that your Violet Thunder Sect was among the culprits who had poisoned me back then? Since you are already capable of such a despicable act why must you still find any excuse to make yourself honorable? Do you think I would fear the Violet Thunder Sect?”

“What arrogance. Since you don’t know repentance, I shall make it so that you will die here today.” The old man from the Violet Thunder Sect roared. Right now, there were already over ten powerhouses at the Celestial Phenomenon level here that were blasting out their auras. Shi Xuan and his men appeared, guarding the safety of the Empress and the Emperor’s concubines. Shi Xuan then stepped out, intending on participating in this battle yet only to see the Human Emperor waving his hands, “Just help me protect them. I alone am sufficient to deal with all these traitorous scum.”

As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian only felt his body being tossed by the Human Emperor in the direction of Shi Xuan, the Human Emperor didn’t want the shockwaves of their battle to hit him.

“All of you better watch this clearly, there’s no logic nor reasoning to behave in this strength-oriented world. Whoever’s fists are harder will be the one who makes the law. After today, no matter which path you all chose to walk, don’t ever place your hopes onto others. All those so-called alliances between the major powers and large sects will all be destroyed at the mere mention of interest and profit. Only by being strong yourself would you be able to do the things that you want to do, the people you want to protect, being someone of indomitable spirit who is able to support both heaven and earth.”

As the Human Emperor spoke, his constellation congregated behind his back. His astral novas all merged into it, causing the star light from his constellation to glow with an unprecedented radiance. Upon seeing this incomparably resplendent constellation, the spectators felt as if they were looking at a

supreme figure with the power to crush the heavens. The ball of light that was glowing in his fist contained a heaven-shattering and earth-shaking power within that was utterly terrifying.

“Back when I seized the position of the Human Emperor, I climbed all the way up via a mountain of corpses and skeletons. Today, I shall similarly repeat my actions, cleansing my country of all the traitors.” The Human Emperor roared as his palms abruptly erupted outwards, stretching over ten thousand meters, grabbing towards the direction of where Qi King and his other allies were at. The Qi King and his allies howled in anger as they quickly circulated and release their strength to defend against this incoming attack.

However, that destructive palm strike completely annihilated everything. Everywhere it passed by resulted in wanton destruction, there was no force which existed that could block it. That palm strike directly broke through their defenses and grabbed ahold of the Han King, in an incomparably domineering fashion.

“NOOOOOOOO!” The Han King screamed. The Human Emperor stared at him and spoke in a voice colder than ice, “Death to all traitors.”

As the sound of his voice faded, that palm instantly clenched as the destructive energies ravaged the Han King’s body, turning it into complete nothingness. Such a scene caused the hearts of Qin Wentian and others to violently pound. What sort of character was the Human Emperor? Most likely, those transcendent powers of Grand Xia wouldn’t even be able to withstand a single strike of his.

“How can this be?! The poison...?” The Qi King turned ashened. At this moment, the might the Human Emperor had exploded forth with was at the peak of his strength before he was poisoned.

“The poison in me has long been cleansed by the Holy Maiden as well as my foster son Qin Wentian. Today shall be your death dates, don’t blame me for showing no mercy.” The Human Emperor softly spoke, his words rumbling in the hearts of everyone in the crowd. The poison in his body had actually been completely cleansed?

AGM 547 – Grand Battle Among Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants

“This is impossible!” the Qi King howled after being momentarily stunned. The old man from the Violet Thunder Sect was frowning as well, he didn’t dare to believe this was real. How could that poison be so easily cured? The only chance of that would be if the Medicine Sovereign himself were to personally intervene. Although Mo Qingcheng was the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley, she had just stepped into the ranks of a fifth-ranked alchemist after all. It was clear that with her current level of ability, there shouldn’t be any way for her to cure the poison. And as for Qin Wentian, although his talent was outstanding, he was just a disciple of the Battle Sword Sect, what did he know about poison?

However, the Human Emperor’s combat strength had obviously been restored to its peak. After all, anyone seeing the vibrancy of his figure, and his domineering execution of the Han King—all with no trace of poison apparent on his face—the Human Emperor had evidently made a full recovery.

They’d tried a thousand stratagems and a hundred plans to poison the Human Emperor and had caused his injuries to worsen by staging a battle, while waiting to make their moves once the Human Emperor succumbed to the toxins. Yet, they would never have expected that their wait would yield a fully recovered Ye Qingyun.

Those sitting at the front row continued projecting their auras, which protectively enveloped the latter generations of their clan

members. They were all frowning severely as they stared at the Human Emperor of Ye Country. Initially, they'd all assumed that today would be the death date for the Human Emperor. At that time, they would make use of the chaos and seize the precious treasures in the palace, yet the Human Emperor had already recovered? They were all now in an extremely difficult spot.

In regards to the ancient countries; Ye Country, War Country, Spirit Luan Country as well as the Li Clan and Barbarian Clan, they could all be considered major powers belonging to the southern domain of the Royal Sacred Region. Among those present, only the Battle Sword Sect and Violet Thunder Sect were stronger than them.

Their purpose for gathering today was extremely clear to everyone. Since they had already stepped into the borders of Ye, many things were destined to happen. Even if they were to retreat now, it was too late—an arrow fired from the bow could never return.

Staring at that incomparably arrogant lone silhouette standing there, everyone began to recall the stories regarding the Human Emperor.

The Human Emperor of Ye, Ye Qingyun, was once someone unknown, until a certain point in time two hundred years ago, after that fateful event at the Immortal Martial Realm. After that, his name had been engraved at the most dazzling position—number one in the entire Immortal Martial Realm. From then on, he'd rapidly soared top, enjoying a meteoric rise that was envied by every genius in Ye. In the end, they all banded together and

sought to kill him, only to be entirely annihilated within a single battle. Ye Qingyun took the heads of the various geniuses of the Ye Royal Clan and entered the Royal Palace, coming out only after the then Human Emperor named him the crown prince.

The hearts of the spectators mused and from then onwards, Ye Qingyun's path to the top was basically unblockable. Even though he was embroiled in many bloody storms, he'd never once suffered a defeat. This made many speculate that back when the Human Emperor, Ye Qingyun, stepped into the Immortal Martial Realm, he must have met with a fortunate encounter which formed the basis of his transformation, which led to the success he had today. And this matter was kept a secret until recently, after the Human Emperor was poisoned before the word leaked out. This was also the reason why they had come here today.

“Qi King, who was the one that administered the blood poison?” The Human Emperor stared at the Qi King as he coldly snorted. Even now, he still didn't know the identity of the poisoner. Although this poison was very powerful, it was impossible for it to suddenly infect him for no reason whatsoever. Throughout the days of his recovery, the Human Emperor had always been pondering this question. It was highly possible that the one who'd poisoned him was someone that was always by his side.

The Qi King's countenance turned malevolent as he coldly spoke, “You will never know the answer to this for all eternity.”

“Hmph, because of all of you, I don't know how long it'll take for Ye to recover from this internal strife. Our citizens will only feel pain while our enemies rejoice. Qi King, Su King, both of you truly

deserve death.” The Human Emperor slowly walked out, his aura towering up to the heavens. Now that he was no longer poisoned, there was no need to hold back part of his strength as compared to before. How can the Qi King and his allies escape death?

Although he understood this trouble had been caused by external factors, the internal strife in Ye would definitely result in the death of many kings and dukes, which would in-turn affect their overall strength. However, he had no choice—death to all the traitors! Leaving them behind only meant that he was leaving behind a root of trouble which might haunt him in the future. Since they had chosen to rebel, then they had to take responsibility for the consequences.

As the sound of his voice faded, the Human Emperor Ye Qingyun stepped out once again, while the constellation behind him flared with even greater strength.

The Qi King, Su King and their allies retreated explosively, and gathered together with the experts from the Violet Thunder Sect. From afar, several silhouettes with terrifying auras rushed over. These were none other than the experts from the Violet Thunder Sect. Since all appearances of cordiality had already been shredded, there was no longer a need to hide their intentions..

“Who else is there? Show yourself to the Emperor! When have I, Ye Qingyun, ever been afraid of the battlefield?”

The Human Emperor roared as royal might blasted from him. His arm grew many times larger, and grabbed over in the direction of the Su King.

“YOU DARE?!” The various kings and dukes roared in anger. Within moments, dazzling streams of light fired towards that expanding palm, but the Human Emperor only snorted as he stomped his foot in the air and rushed forwards, causing the light from his constellation to intensify and cascade down onto his arm, granting it invulnerability.

“DIE!”

The streams of attacks instantly dissipated when they came in contact with that light. And that expanding arm was now big enough to seize the moon and pluck the stars from the skies. The Su King gave a howl of rage as his entire body suddenly flared up. However, when that arm stretched over, grabbing right at him, it seemed as though the heavens and earth were all swallowed up by it. He couldn't help feeling how tiny and inconsequential he was. Trapped within the range of the arm's grasp, he tried everything he could to avoid it, and yet there was still no way for him to escape from the power of this single grab.

“BANG!” The palm clenched abruptly, and the Su King instantly turned into dust. Ye Qingyun's strength was so powerful that it caused everyone's hearts to pound with fear. The strength of the various kings and dukes in front of him were so weak that they couldn't even stand up to a single strike. No wonder Ye Qingyun was the Human Emperor of Ye—no human in Ye could rival him.

At this moment, all the Ascendants took the chance of his attack to surround Ye Qingyun. Vastly powerful constellations manifested, covering the entire skies as countless different types of

destructive qi swirled chaotically in the air, all while exuding an incomparable pressure that pressed downwards. If there were cultivators who were below the Ascendant level, their bodies would instantly explode, dying from the pressure.

“Join forces and kill him!” An expert from the Violet Thunder Sect coldly commanded. Behind him, a constellation soared up in the skies, shining its glow onto the Human Emperor as the star light manifested into a fearsome prison wanting to trap the Human Emperor within.

“Royal Father!” From afar, the various princes and Ye Lingshuang all had expressions of fear and worry on their faces. Although they were joyful in their hearts that the poison had been totally purged, there was no way they wouldn’t be worried for the Human Emperor. After all, he was surrounded by so many Ascendants and there were even people from the Violet Thunder Sect, one of the nine great sects in the mix.

“Don’t worry about me, just watch clearly. The battle has just started.” The Human Emperor gave a loud roar after he heard the voices of Ye Lingshuang and the others. The astral light from his constellation congregated and grew increasingly radiant before transforming into an incomparably hot beam of axe light that directly shattered the astral prison. However, after the prison was shattered, an overwhelming pressure all pressed towards the Human Emperor, containing destructive lightning, sword beams from gigantic swords and saber-light from powerful sabres. Each stream of pressure was exceptionally terrifying, the eyes and perception of the spectators had no way to follow the speed of the attacks.

The Human Emperor blasted his palms outwards as countless arms, all manifested from the astral light of his constellation, appeared around him. All of them expanded at an insanely fast rate before blasting outwards in retaliation, causing the heavens and earth to rumble from the power.

The countenances of the experts near him were all ice-cold. They swooped down together, choosing to enter close-combat with the Human Emperor. This was an even more dangerous plan, but because they had more people, it was faster to settle things with close combat. When their destructive attacks landed at the same time at such a close range, no matter how powerful the Human Emperor was, he would still be helpless.

“Qi King, what are you hiding for? Don’t you want my throne?” The Human Emperor laughed, despite the overwhelming pressure boring down from the attacks. However, even as the rumbling destructive qi flows from the nearby experts ravaged his surroundings, the Human Emperor gave no regard to it. It was as though he didn’t even see it. He ignored everything and soared up into the skies, his expanding constellation arm stretched madly towards the Qi King,

“IMPUDENT!” The experts from the Violet Thunder Sect hollered in rage as a beam of lightning zoomed down from the skies. It transformed into a blade that severed away all forms of energy, clashing together with the Human Emperor’s expanding arm. And yet, the arm still remained attached.

“Get lost.” Axe light shot forth from the arm, causing the experts from the Violet Thunder Sect to retreat with explosive speed. At

the instant of his retreat, that arm continued forward, grabbing in the direction of the Qi King. The Qi King soared into the air, fleeing for his life's worth, however, the determination in the Human Emperor's heart to kill him was just too strong.

“YOU THINK YOU CAN ESCAPE DEATH?!” The Human Emperor roared. At the same instant, the attacks from the other experts all blasted around him. Qi King's allies were all incomparably enraged—they madly blasted out their attacks yet the Human Emperor didn't even seem to care as he focused solely on killing the Qi King.

“RUMBLE~!” Finally, that expanding constellation palm grabbed his opponent, as that destructive energy instantly caused the Qi King to suffer from grievous injuries. He unceasingly coughed out fresh blood as terror suffused his features. The disparity between them both was actually so great when the Human Emperor ignored everything else, going all out to kill him. At the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, the distance between cultivation levels and degree of comprehension would directly affect and influence the magnitude of strength one was able to use. Each gap was like an incomparably vast boundary and not only that, for a truly powerful expert, he could even insta-kill people at the same level, let alone the current gap in cultivation level between himself and the Human Emperor.

At the time when the Human Emperor caught hold of the Qi King, his perception was locked onto those people closest to him. There was a beautiful lady behind the Empress whose countenance involuntarily underwent a slight change.

“Imperial Concubine Yun, this Emperor has always treated you with love, why did you do this to me?” The Human Emperor roared in anger, his words causing the lady to wince. When the Empress turned her eyes onto the imperial concubine, her eyes were as cold as ice, as an unmasked killing intent radiated forth from her.

“DIE!” The Human Emperor hollered, and instantly, the Qi King transformed into nothing but motes of dusts, his body utterly ravaged by that destructive power. And at that same moment, the Empress also moved against the imperial concubine. Although her strength wasn’t as formidable as the Human Emperor’s, she could also be considered extremely powerful and wasn’t someone that the Imperial Concubine Yun would be able to defend against.

“Ye Qingyun, you are courting death!” A thunderous voice echoed out, rumbling the air. Although the Human Emperor had killed the Qi King in a domineering fashion, he’d been injured by the retaliation as well. The blood from his wounds dyed his robes red, the sight of it causing Ye Lingshuang and the others to be filled with nervousness.

Qin Wentian was similarly viewing the battle with intense concentration, his heart shaking involuntarily as he watched on. Not only was this fight extremely brutal, the representatives from the various ancient countries below were eyeing the Human Emperor like how a tiger eyes its prey. Things were definitely not that simple—the Human Emperor had really met with calamity this time around.

“Wanting to kill me? The whole lot of you aren’t qualified yet.”

The Human Emperor raged as every step he took caused both the heavens and earth to tremble. The various experts tightly pressured him, not daring to slack off. They couldn't afford to give him an opening that could help him escape this encirclement.

“Ye Qingyun, you'd better retrieve that treasure you've melded into your body. Why must you push things to a situation where either the fish dies or the net splits?” Another expert from the Violet Thunder Sect coldly stated. Ye Qingyun hissed in a mad manner as both his arms blasted forwards, akin to comets streaking across the skies. That person howled in anger as a golden screen of light appeared before him. Yet, the screen's flimsy protection instantly shattered as the terrifying aftershock forced him to retreat. The impact causing him to cough out fresh blood as his countenance turned exceedingly ugly to behold.

“To think that you are a member of the nine great sects, how ignorant. Do you really believe just a mere item will be able to change the innate capability of a cultivator? Back then this Emperor really did acquire a treasure that eventually melded into my body, but if you truly think that my rising up the ranks was because of it, your heart is weak. You don't have a heart fit to cultivate the martial path.”

The Human Emperor coldly spoke as he continuously stepped out. Treasure light gleamed from his body as a large Heaven-Cleaving Greataxe appeared in his hands. That terrifying axe-light swung out in all directions, causing blood to sprinkle freely in the air. Those weaker Ascendants were instantly chopped down, causing the countenances of the members from the powers whom they belonged to, to turn exceptionally unsightly. Initially, they'd all thought that because the Human Emperor had been badly

poisoned, them joining forces was already considered as regarding him highly. Yet they hadn't expected they would be the ones who would suffer so grievously!

AGM 548 – Arrival Of Sword Sovereignty

The experts from the Violet Thunder Sect were all extremely depressed. As someone of the nine great sects, they were ranked higher compared to ancient countries. This time around they plotted and schemed to poison the Human Emperor for two reasons. One was because of the treasure in the Human Emperor's body, they wanted it for an absolute genius of their Violet Thunder Sect, which would allow him ride roughshod over the various geniuses from the other supreme clans, reclusive sects and ancient countries, obtaining the first spot on the Immortal Martial Realm Ranking Monument.

The Immortal Martial Realm opens once every ten years and the time for its opening was coming again soon. This time around, no one knew how many talented geniuses of the younger generation would step within. In there, the geniuses are all concentrated within contending against each other. When they finally exited the Immortal Martial Realm, no one knew what sort of storms would the survivors cause when they return back to the Royal Sacred Region.

For the Immortal Martial Realm that opens once every ten years, as long as one could have their names engraved on the first position on the ranking monument, and that they didn't die prematurely, they would surely become a character that would play a critical role in the Royal Sacred Region. The Emperors of the various ancient countries, sect leaders and clan lords from the large reclusive sects and supreme clans, all had entered there and survived in their time. Ye Qingyun, the Human Emperor had once obtained the first rank before in the Immortal Martial Realm, his strength allowing him to sweep unrivalled through an ancient country which he eventually became the emperor of. Currently his

strength was at the seventh level of Celestial Phenomenon, an undoubtedly mighty existence.

Just seeing how right now where there were so many experts from the Violet Thunder Sect encircling the Human Emperor, but the fact that they were all getting slayed like sitting ducks was already sufficient to know how tyrannical the Human Emperor's strength was.

Even if we leave aside the first ranker, any top three characters in the Immortal Martial Realm would all be sure to have great accomplishments after they exited.

Naturally, the Immortal Martial Realm also has another name. It's known as the necropolis of geniuses. Every time the Immortal Martial Realm was opened, it's not known how many geniuses would fall within it, their bones buried within this graveyard.

Hence, the Immortal Martial Realm was a place people loved and hated, but of course it was a must for majority of the geniuses in the Royal Sacred Region to enter. This was an opportunity to rise up above all others, how could they cower just because of danger? In that case they would have already lost their qualifications to stand at the peak, becoming the genius of their generation, lording over their era.

Regarding these Violet Thunder Sect's experts who plotted to harm the Human Emperor, they did so not only for the treasure. There was another reason, they also wanted control over Ye.

The competition between the nine great sects of the Royal Sacred Region was extremely intense. Not only that, several supreme clans and ancient countries were all eyeing their position like a tiger eyes its prey. Even a sect as powerful as the Violet Thunder Sect couldn't help but to think of danger in times of safety, being vigilant in peacetime. If they could gain control of Ye, that could become the subordinate of their Violet Thunder Sect which then would serve as a base to allow them to grow even stronger.

They participated in the scheme of the Qi King precisely for these two reasons. However, the experts from the Violet Thunder Sect never expected that their perfect plan would actually fail. The poison of the Human Emperor has been purged, his strength restored to the peak. Even with so many Ascendants fighting against him, they still had no way to suppress him. And right now at this moment, one of the experts from the Violet Thunder Sect gave a low roar as lightning shot from his eyes. Instantly, the light emanating from him intensified to the point where it could illuminate the heavens. The next instant, it was as though this entire piece of sky was covered by brilliant flashes of lightning.

Amidst the thunderstorm, a lightning gigantic bird appeared, exuding an incomparably baleful aura. The lightning around it sparkled with ferociousness, its appearance was akin to those ancient demons and was so large that it could blot out the skies.

A loud screech followed before that ancient desolate bird's talons grabbed downwards, its actions causing boundless lightning and thunder to blast down, wanting to destroy everything in its wake.

“This constellation is only possessed by one man in the Violet

Thunder Sect. To think that the chief among the Seven Supremacies of the Violet Thunder Sect has also arrived. Truly giving this Emperor face.” A loud voice thundered out. The Human Emperor stomped on the ground and blast his palms outwards. The force that gushed forth from him transformed into tiny twinkling constellations, colliding with the gigantic lightning bird. From this strike, both of them were evenly matched, with no one gaining the advantage whatsoever.

As expected of the Human Emperor of Ye, his strength was truly tyrannical. If the Supremacy from the Violet Thunder Sect were to fight him alone, it was highly probable that the Human Emperor would come out victorious.

Since the Head-Supremacy of the Violet Thunder Sect has already attacked, there was no longer a need to conceal his presence. He openly warred against the Human Emperor, their attacks shook the heavens and shattered the earth. The spectators all had their gazes fixed upon the air, yet they could only see terrifying bright lights flashing intermittently as the constellations slammed into one another with blinding speed.

The Empress had already slain imperial concubine Yun. Right now, they were all watching the play above with intense worry on their faces.

“Shi Xuan, bring your men and slaughter a path to aid the Human Emperor.” The Empress commanded.

“Empress, the Human Emperor commanded us to stay here to protect you. Without his orders, I’m not allowed to leave my post.”

Shi Xuan replied, his words causing the expression on the Empress face to shift slightly. She understood that Shi Xuan only obeys the orders from the Human Emperor, and since the Human Emperor had ordered his troops to protect them, it must be because he wanted to guard against any further hidden traitors. After all, the experts from the War Country and Spirit Luan Country has yet to make a move. The Human Emperor evidently was guarding against them.

“Since foster father made such an arrangement, he should be confident that he can handle attacks of this degree.” Qin Wentian consoled. The Empress could only nod her head, although her countenance appeared normal, her palms were still perspiring from her worry.

“Human Emperor, dig out the treasure that has fused with you and we will forget everything that happen here today. Do you really wish to push things to a situation where either the fish dies or net splits?” A voice filled with anger thundered out, yet the Human Emperor only laughed in response, “Even now you still dare to brag? How ridiculous. If today, I don’t make your Violet Thunder Sect pay a high price, so that you all wouldn’t forget this for eternity, my name shall not be Ye Qingyun. Do you think I’m good to push around?”

Arrogant laughter sounded out amidst the battle, the spectators couldn’t even clearly see the situation. The waves of destructive qi from the shockwaves of their impact obscured everything. Luckily, their battle against each other was fought in the skies where they soared higher and higher, and the impact from the aftermath couldn’t reach the ground. If not, the earth would definitely be torn asunder as all the ancient palaces would be destroyed.

Below, the eyes of that middle-aged man from the Li Clan flickered incessantly. Li Hanyou who was beside him, was staring up in the skies with her brows furrowed. She silently mused, “Since we are all considered the southern domain of the Royal Sacred Region, the Battle Sword Sect naturally knew of this. My master has also sent people to Ye, most likely, she wished to interfere in this as well. However, she still concealing her presence and hadn’t appeared yet.”

“The War Country and Spirit Luan country most probably has never imagined such a terrible situation would occur.” Li Hanyou stared at the spectators only to see the Crown Prince of the War Country smiling and nodding his head at her. Seeing him smiling at her, Li Hanyou nodded her head back as a form of courtesy. After all, he was the Crown Prince of the War Country and has outstanding talent. His background and status wasn’t anyway inferior compared to hers.

After the time taken to burn an incense passed, the screeching of the bird finally stopped. Boundless star light rained down as the constellations disappeared. The spectators finally could clearly see the situation.

Right now, only three people were left standing, the rest had all fallen. Under the pressure of that might, the weaker ones have all already been turned into dust.

The Human Emperor was drenched in blood yet the majestic aura from him didn’t diminish in the slightest. He stood there arrogantly, as though he would be undefeated for all eternity. Only

two remained from the original attackers, one of them was none other than the Head-Supremacy from the Violet Thunder Sect, while the other was another elder-level character from the Violet Thunder Sect. Right now, the blood and qi in their bodies were roiling chaotically, their bodies dyed red by blood. Not only that, the elder from the Violet Thunder Sect also had one of his arms torn away. An utterly shocking sight.

The magnitude of this battle was sufficient to awe the entire southern domain.

“Ye Qingyun.” That Head-Supremacy spoke in a hoarse voice, the killing intent in his eyes soared to the heavens. This battle today has caused the face of their Violet Thunder Sect to be thrown totally, many of their experts had fallen.

“What’s lamentable is the internal strife in my Ye Country, the various kings and dukes plotting against me. I understand a majority of the rest chose to remain on neutral ground because they feared the retaliation of your Violet Thunder Sect. But now, let me Ye Qingyun use this to tell them all. The matters of Ye shall be settled by Ye alone. For outsiders like you, don’t even think about interfering. Even if the Violet Thunder Sect has designs on my country, I shall similarly make you pay a heavy price.

The Human Emperor spoke with an unyielding air.

“Good!” At this moment, a voice rang out as a few other terrifying auras appeared. Although their strength wasn’t at the level of Ye Qingyun, they were at least evenly matched with the various dukes and kings. A voice drifted over from afar, “After the

Human Emperor was poisoned, all of us initially thought that ancient Ye would be finished, and would fall to a decadent state in decades to come. Who would have thought that you, Qingyun, is still full of spirit? In fact, it's us who were useless, our inaction causing Ye to suffer the damages it had today."

"Hahaha, royal uncle there's no need to blame yourself. The Qi King and his allies have the ambition of wild wolves and just this point alone was enough to ensure there would be no peace in the country. Only by cleansing all this poisonous element out would the damage slowly recover. But of course, for those others who are not from Ye, I shall make them pay a price for dipping their fingers into this." Ye Qingyun loftily spoke. Although he was heavily injured, the heroism projecting from him didn't lessen in the slightest.

Actually, everyone in the crowd fully understood. If the poison was incurable, the fact that the Qi King and his allies formed an alliance with the Violet Thunder Sect would mean that they were basically unstoppable. No one remaining had the strength to fight against them. For those of the aristocratic members that chose to remain on neutral ground had only done so because they had no other choice left. But the result of the battle today was totally different from what was predicted. The Human Emperor, Ye Qingyun was tyrannical beyond compare, slaying countless Ascendants in ancient Ye.

"Human Emperor why must you insist on doing this? Now that the Immortal Martial Realm is opening once again, the Crown Prince of my War Country has unrivalled talent, we merely wished to borrow the treasure in your body temporarily. Is there any way to discuss this?" The Great Martial King of War Country stood up,

staring at the Human Emperor who was in the air. As the sound of his voice faded, a terrifying aura engulfed the air, incomparably strong. The War Country was also an ancient country with over ten thousand years of history. As the cultivator with the highest combat prowess in War Country, he was sent to Ye with the Crown Prince. In addition, now that the Human Emperor was seriously injured, how could he even put up any resistance against him?

“Our Princess Tianluan’s talent doesn’t lose out to the Crown Prince of War Country as well. Similarly, we would like to temporarily borrow the treasure for use.” The female general from Spirit Luan Country stared at the Human Emperor as her faint voice resounded out.

The experts from the Barbarian Clan and Li Clan all stood up. Although they didn’t say anything, their attitudes were as clear as day.

“Seems like all of you wouldn’t be at rest until your objectives are achieved.” The Human Emperor coldly spoke as he turned his gaze downwards.

“Since we’ve already stepped past the borders of Ye, everything is already destined. We have to get what we came here for.” The Great Martial King added, “What we want is only the treasure.”

“HAHAHAHA!” The Human Emperor laughed madly, staring down at the people who spoke. “The opening of the Immortal Martial Realm causing yet another storm to arise in the Royal Sacred Region. I know all of you are merely paving the path for the most outstanding member and disciple of your clans and sects,

wanting to allow them to have an advantage at the start of the Immortal Martial Realm, walking on a path of chaos, sweeping geniuses left and right, suppressing this entire era. However, what's laughable is that the fact you are coveting for a mere treasure has already destroyed any chances for the geniuses of your respective powers to become a chosen that could suppress the era."

"Regardless, that's our matter. We don't need the Human Emperor to worry for us. Would you consider our request for the sake of ancient Ye?" The expert from the Li Clan spoke, his words containing a hint of threat. Now that the Ye Country is in this state, if the Human Emperor really died here today, the entire Ye Country would be finished.

"Hehe, the daughter of the Human Emperor Ye Lingshuang is still a disciple of my Battle Sword Sect no matter what. When did it become your turns to make threats here?" From afar, an arrogant voice rang out as several powerful auras flew over. The Human Emperor stared in that direction as a cold laughter flickered in his eyes. Yet within that laughter, traces of sadness of the past could actually be seen within.

"The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness personally showed up?" The countenance of the expert from the Li Clan instantly changed as he glanced at Li Hanyou. If the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness was here for the treasure, it was most definitely not for the sake of Li Hanyou. Although Li Hanyou was also a personal disciple of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness, there was also another disciple many times more dazzling compared to her that received the high valuation and all the doting and love of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness.

Today, the Human Emperor was already destined either to lose the treasure or die no matter what!

AGM 549 – Stirred By Defeat

This person who came was none other than Li Hanyou's master, the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness, one of the nine Sword Sovereigns of the Battle Sword Sect.

The instant she appeared, the gazes of countless people landed onto her. The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness seemed as young and beautiful as ever, looking as though she was only in her early thirties. Yet, her countenance was extremely solemn, those proud eyes of hers seemed to have witnessed the vicissitudes of life. From that, one could see that she wasn't as young as her appearance, it was only because her cultivation base had reached a certain level that she was able to retain her youthful appearance.

Many suddenly remembered the rumors regarding the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness. This woman's temperament was wilful and she was a loner, doing whatever her heart desires, disregarding the opinions of others. She had been cold, prideful, and extraordinary from birth. For matters she had set her heart on, even the leader of the Battle Sword Sect would be unable to dissuade her. The members of the Battle Sword Sect all had that kind of character, doing what they want to do. The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness was the epitome of that.

However, although her reputation was like this, she was extremely protective of her disciples. The care and love she showed them was second to none, but her requirements of them were exceedingly high as well.

This was Qin Wentian's first time seeing the Plum Mountain

Sword Sovereigness' true appearance. And indeed, as expected of her reputation, the moment he saw her he knew that she was an extremely proud woman, resembling the plum in winter, standing proud amidst the snow.

“Master!” Li Hanyou shouted, the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness glanced at her, nodding her head lightly.

“Old witch, are you here for the treasure in my body as well?” The Human Emperor laughed in a carefree manner. The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness frowned when she heard how Ye Qingyun had called out to her, but she wasn't really angered by it. Ye Qingyun was from the same generation as her, they had been acquainted with each other during their youth, they had several disputes and even fought against each other more than a few times. As time flowed by, their cultivation bases got increasingly stronger and although the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness still appeared young, there was nothing wrong with Ye Qingyun calling her an old witch.

Ye Lingshuang was filled with worries. Although the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness could be considered a member of the Battle Sword Sect, her status was esteemed and high up, there was no way she was here just because she was concerned about an ordinary disciple like her. In addition, considering the Sword Sovereigness' personality, how could anyone stop her from doing the things she wanted to do? If she was really here for the treasure, she wouldn't rest until she had acquired it.

“That treasure does indeed has some use to me.” The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness stated.

The Human Emperor coldly snorted, “To think that you are this sort of person. Just a single treasure, do you really believe it will allow the holder to lord over the Immortal Celestial Realm? Over here, only you, old witch, are a member from the Battle Sword Sect. If you want it, I will simply give it to you.”

“Royal father!” The countenance of Ye Lingshuang stiffened as she shouted.

The members of the Battle Sword Sect all stepped forth, Duan Han stared in the air as he shouted, “Martial Aunt, why must you force someone against their will? In any case, do you really think that Junior Sister Lou would be able to depend on that treasure to climb up to the top of the Immortal Martial Realm Rankings?

“Duan Han, do not interfere in my matters. Since you are one of those entering the Immortal Martial Realm this time around, just take care not to shame the name of my Battle Sword Sect with your results.” The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness emotionlessly stated. Duan Han was a personal disciple under Sword Sovereigness Ling Tian, she naturally knew who he was. But for the other members that were present, she wasn’t familiar at all with any of them.

In the blink of an eye, the situation had changed to the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness lecturing Duan Han, causing the other members of the Battle Sword Sect to be speechless. They also knew that they didn’t have the ability to make the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness change her mind.

At this moment, the Sword Sovereigness turned her gaze onto those from the Li Clan below, “Hanyou is one of my disciples, I wonder would members of the Li Clan give face to this seat, and not interfere in this matter?”

Li Hanyou’s beautiful eyes stiffened as she glanced at her second grandpa by her side. The eyes of her second grandpa flickered incessantly. The Human Emperor’s combat prowess was insanely high, although he was seriously injured and he knew that the combat prowess of the Sword Sovereigness was also roughly around the Human Emperor’s level. If things turned ugly and a fight broke out, they wouldn’t be able to obtain any benefits. After he thought till here, he gave a carefree laugh and replied, “Since the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness has personally spoken, I give you my word that the Li Clan won’t interfere in this matter.”

He was someone who could meet gains or losses with equanimity. Originally, he already didn’t have absolute confidence in his agenda today and now since the degree of success had dropped even further, he didn’t mind giving it up completely. His actions would cause the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness to treat Hanyou better in the future, so no matter how he looked at it, this could be considered a pretty good ending.

“Many thanks.” The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness lightly nodded her head. After which she turned her gaze onto those from the Violet Thunder Sect as she coldly spoke, “You guys are not scrambling yet? How much longer do you want to continue to throw your face away?”

“You...” The Head-Supremacy of the Violet Thunder Sect had a

status equivalent to the Nine Sword Sovereigns of the Battle Sword Sect yet she dared to speak to him this way? However, he saw that the countenance of the Plum Sword Mountain Sovereigness was as sharp as a blade's edge, as cold qi radiated from her and engulfed the entire space. At the same time, several silhouettes appeared behind her, as though if the Head-Supremacy of the Violet Thunder Sect uttered just one word of disagreement, battle would instantly commence.

He understood that this woman did what she wanted to, she was truly capable of killing him right here with no care to the consequences.

“Farewell.” The Head-Supremacy coldly snorted before his silhouette flickered as he flew away. This internal strife of the Ye Country today had indeed caused the power of Ye to diminish. However, the one that had truly lost here was the Violet Thunder Sect, they had thrown away all their face and eaten such a grievous loss. If this matter were to spread out, it would be a black stain on the Violet Thunder Sect's reputation.

“You all better remember this.” From afar, a booming voice echoed out, akin to thunder rumbling the heavens, containing boundless rage within.

But how could the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness care for threats? Her gaze turned below, at this point only three major powers were left. The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness coldly asked, “Do you all wish to contend against me?”

The Great Martial King from the War Country frowned, he knew

how powerful this woman was. Just a few words from her was sufficient to make the supreme Li Clan give up, and had even caused the experts from the Violet Thunder Sect to be chased away. Right now, there was no doubt, she was the person in total control here.

The experts from the Spirit Luan Country and Barbarian Clan stared at her, only to hear the female general of the Spirit Luan Country reply, “I’ve always respected the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness as a hero among women. For the matter today, if I can see with my own eyes that the Human Emperor willingly hands over the treasure to the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness, I will take a step back and won’t interfere in this any longer.

This female general was also intelligent. If the Human Emperor really did hand over the treasure of his own initiative, it was basically impossible for these remaining people to snatch it away from the Sword Sovereigness by force.

“Since this is the case, I shall follow the lead of the general as well.” An expert from the Barbarian Clan similarly nodded.

Gleams of sharpness flickered in the eyes of the Great Martial King as he said, “Since everyone is of the same opinion, I too shall agree to follow along.”

Only then was the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness satisfied. She turned her gaze onto the Human Emperor again as she slowly spoke, “I’ve heard that this extremely unusual treasure has long ago melded with you. To compensate you, if your daughter Ye

Lingshuang is willing to take me as her master, I can take her in as a personal disciple.

The countenance of the Human Emperor had no fluctuations, he turned his head back and stared at Ye Lingshuang before asking, “Lingshuang, what’s your view on this?”

Only to see Ye Lingshuang’s face radiated coldness, she stared at the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness and replied, “Today, with so many powers pressuring my royal father, the Human Emperor fought against them all by himself, slaying over ten Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants. How awe-inspiring was that? However, to think that there was some despicable bastard hiding in the shadows, wishing to take advantage of his precarious position? Even though I, Ye Lingshuang might be someone useless, I would disdain being a disciple of someone like her.”

“Hmph,” The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness coldly snorted as glints of sharpness flashed through her eyes. Ye Lingshuang wasn’t afraid and stared her right in her eyes. “Although as an elder I should respect you, your actions today have truly disappoint me. In the future, even if I meet you in the Battle Sword Sect, I won’t show any respect as well. Today you obviously knew that there were many experts ganging up on my royal father, yet you chose to hide away until the very end before coming out to steal the treasure?”

“This seat won’t hold it against you for your insolence today. But if you dare to show me disrespect again in the future, don’t blame me for disciplining you on behalf of the Human Emperor.” The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness’ countenance was ice cold, yet

Ye Lingshuang's gaze was filled with an unyielding spirit as she stared right back at the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness.

“Good.” The Human Emperor laughed uproariously, “As expected of my, Ye Qingyun's daughter. I had already expected this ending would occur, I just wanted to show you all and widen your perspectives. To allow all of you to feel the strength of great sects and the meaning of why the strong is always right. This is an eternal truth that will never change. A single treasure? I, Ye Qingyun don't care about it.”

After speaking, the Human Emperor's palm abruptly dug into his chest. Fresh blood splattered as his countenance spasmed slightly.

“HUMAN EMPEROR!”

“ROYAL FATHER!”

Cries of alarm rang out, those from the Royal Clan were all taken aback, while Ye Lingshuang's countenance had turned white. Even the members from the Battle Sword Sect and Medicine Sovereign Valley also felt a sense of solemnness that had stirred their hearts.

How imposing was the Human Emperor? Fighting one man against an entire rebellion with no fear at all, against several Ascendants here in the country of Ye. But eventually, he still had to bow under the pressure and suffer this humiliation.

Duan Han and the rest of the members from the Battle Sword

Sect all had a respectful look on their faces, the Human Emperor was truly a hero of the generation causing many to be impressed and revere him. The actions of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness had truly made them exceptionally unhappy.

“No worries.” The Human Emperor waved his hands upon seeing those concerned about him rushing up. He opened his palm as a tiny shiny hatchet appeared that, exuding a terrifying might.

“This is just a mere item; do you really that item was the sole reason for me rising up? Utterly laughable. Just take it and go.” the Human Emperor threw the hatchet over towards the Sword Sovereigness. Blood was constantly flowing from the wound he had created when he dug into his chest, right now even his bones could be seen. This treasure had long melded as one with his flesh and bones, becoming one entity with him. Hence, he could only use this method if he wished to remove it.

The palms of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness waved and she grabbed the object as it flew over to her. The Human Emperor stated in a detached manner, “I truly want to see what ranking your disciple, [Lou Bingyu](#), will be able to acquire in the Immortal Martial Realm this time around.”

Lou Bingyu 楼冰羽 – Lou is a surname, Bingyu → Ice Feathers

“You don’t have to worry about this,” The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness replied as she kept the treasure. Since she had come here personally today, it was obvious she had high hopes of her disciple Lou Bingyu. This treasure was something the Human Emperor had obtained in the Immortal Martial Realm back then. If this could meld with Lou Bingyu, there was no doubt that her

prowess would only be further enhanced. Not only that, the Immortal Martial Realm would reject external divine weapons, if Lou Bingyu has this treasure, she would obviously have a better chance to stand at the top of the rankings. Let's hope her disciple wouldn't disappoint the expectations she has towards her.

Right at this very moment, the sound of wind gusting could be heard from afar. The countenances of everyone turned sluggish as they inclined their heads to stare in a certain direction. Three silhouettes could be seen slowly flying over. All of them projected an extraordinary aura and were clad in white, their attire was totally free from dust and even resembled the appearance of immortals.

Upon seeing these three, the countenances of everyone shifted. Why would the envoys of the Immortal Martial Realm appear here today?

These three people slowly descended downwards, the expressions on each of their faces was entirely neutral. As they turned their gaze downwards, one among them waved his hands as an ancient medallion flew out in the direction of Ye Lingshuang and the others.

Qin Wentian's eyes narrowed, the ancient medallion was actually flying in his direction. A moment later, that medallion appeared right in front of him and caused great shock to appear on the faces of everyone. All of them turned their gazes on Qin Wentian, their eyes were all glimmering with sharpness.

The envoys of the Immortal Martial Realm had personally come

here to deliver the Immortal Martial Realm Medallion!

AGM 550 – Immortal Martial Realm

The eyes of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign similarly gleamed with sharpness as she stared at Qin Wentian. This was the person who broke the record of the grass hut and rejected her when she tried to recruit him. Now, she was here to seize the treasure for her disciple Lou Bingyu, compelling the Human Emperor but the envoys from the Immortal Martial Realm actually showed up right at this moment to pass the Immortal Martial Medallion to this young man?

Qin Wentian held the Immortal Martial Medallion in his hands and inclined his head, staring at the white-robed envoys who were standing in the air.

“Every ten years, the Immortal Martial Realm shall open. We hope for your presence. Chances, opportunities, destiny awaits you within. Do not miss this.” One of the envoy lightly nodded his head to Qin Wentian, after which their silhouettes flickered as they left directly, ignoring everyone else. Swiftly after, they vanished completely, becoming streaks of light that shot through the horizon.

Below, the Crown Prince of the War Country, the Princess of the Spirit Luan Country and also Li Hanyou all had strange gleams in their eyes. Even the disciples of the Battle Sword Sect were staring at Qin Wentian in envy. This fellow was actually regarded so highly by the Immortal Martial Realm envoys that they personally came by to deliver a Immortal Martial Realm medallion to invite him.

“Junior Brother Qin, although this medallion serves no other purposes, it can at the very least show you how much the envoys value you. This was why they personally delivered the medallion to you, urging you not to miss the opening for the Immortal Martial Realm this time around. Since time immemorial, the total number of people obtaining the Immortal Martial Medallion was only eighty-one. I didn’t receive one, neither did the Crown Prince of the War Country nor Princess Tianluan. You mustn’t miss the opening of the Immortal Martial Realm for this batch.”

Duan Han who was at the side transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian, “Usually for those who were highly regarded by the Immortal Martial Realm envoys, they would usually have outstanding performance in the Immortal Martial Realm, able to leave their names behind on the ranking monument.”

Qin Wentian silently nodded his head. Although he was slightly bewildered in his heart, he can always ask about it later. Right now, he inclined his head and stared in the air, his foster father, the Human Emperor was a hero of the generations. Being compelled to hand over the treasure, it was truly a solemn and stirring sight.

With the Immortal Martial Medallion in his hands, Qin Wentian turned his gaze onto the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness. Just as well, the Sword Sovereigness was looking at him as well.

“Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness, you took advantage of the Human Emperor’s precarious situation, forcing him to dig into his flesh for the treasure just to gift to your disciple. However, you better remember this, guard the treasure well.” Qin Wentian

slowly spoke as he stared into the air. The countenance of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness flashed with sharpness as she icily replied, “Are you threatening me?”

“As one of the Sword Sovereigns of the Battle Sword Sect, nobody can restrict you no matter what you wished to do. However, your actions blackened the name of the Battle Sword Sect, if you fought openly and above-board, we would have nothing to say. But your actions today...even I as a junior, despise you.”

Qin Wentian emotionlessly spoke, his words causing the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness to laugh coldly, “Even if I don’t snatch the treasure today, Ye Qingyun wouldn’t be able to retain it. Not only that, the matters regarding this seat, when has it ever became your turn to interfere in it? Today I won’t bully you, but if you step into the Immortal Martial Realm, this seat’s personal disciple will naturally discipline you on my behalf.

After the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness spoke, she flicked her sleeves and flew away with her people, “Ye Qingyun, farewell.”

“Old witch, I, Ye will remember this matter today. You better cultivate well.” The Human Emperor spoke as he stared at the departing silhouette of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness. After which he turned his gaze onto those below as he continued, “Please leave, and forgive I, Ye for not sending all of you off.

After the Sword Sovereigness left, Ye Qingyun directly issued an expulsion order. These people were all major powers from the Southern Domain of the Royal Sacred Region and thought that the

Human Emperor would surely fall to the Qi King today. Their original plan was to cause the Ye Country to stumble, leading to a total collapse where they would be unable to recover from yet who would have thought the ending would so far from their predictions? Since the Human Emperor is still alive, the remaining kings and dukes are all willing to follow his orders. Now that the Ye Country is united once more, if they wanted to destroy Ye, they might have to pay a terrible price. Hence, they were naturally unwilling to do so.

“Since this is the case, we shall bid our farewell.” Everyone stood up, smiling at Ye Qingyun as though they were good friends from the start.

Ye Qingyun merely stared at them calmly. A moment later, all of their silhouettes flickered as they disappeared in the blink of an eye, leaving the Ye Country.

After everyone left, Ye Qingyun finally couldn’t control his body any longer. He gave a groan of misery before spitting out fresh blood, his countenance as white as a sheet of paper.

“HUMAN EMPEROR!”

“ROYAL FATHER!”

Everyone was greatly alarmed, evidently the injuries of the Human Emperor were far more terrible than what they originally thought. The battle today was simply too fierce, even the Head-Supremacy of the Violet Thunder Sect had appeared, surrounding

the Human Emperor with the other members from the Violet Thunder Sect. However, the end result was that almost all their experts died and in the end they could only return in low spirits after failing to achieve their objectives. After that, the Human Emperor was forced to worsen his injuries by digging into his own flesh to take the treasure out for the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness.

If he wasn't already so badly injured in the first place after the battle, with his character he would surely engage the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness in a duel. However, he understood that he was bound to lose if he was not at full strength and as the Human Emperor of Ye, he had to take the entire country into his considerations. If he fell here, Ye would instantly fall into a calamity and would most likely be destroyed.

If he was alive, he is the pillar supporting Ye. Those ancient countries and supreme clans don't even need to dream about annexing Ye despite his injuries.

Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng instantly dashed over to the Human Emperor as Mo Qingcheng retrieved a bottle of medicinal pills and passed it to him.

The Human Emperor smiled and directly accepted. He broke the bottle and consumed the pills within, not bothering to stand on ceremony with Mo Qingcheng. Since Qin Wentian was his foster son and Mo Qingcheng would be his wife sooner or later, she could also be considered his daughter.

After consuming the medicinal pill, a surge of medical energy

circulated around the Human Emperor's body, aiding his injuries to recover. He directly closed his eyes and meditated. After a period of time, astral light gushed from him as he recovered somewhat before he opened his eyes once more with spirit shining in them once again.

The Human Emperor turned, facing the various dukes and kings as well as Shi Xuan as his men, "Transmit my orders, for the dukes and kings who rebelled today, seal their residence and show no mercy to whoever is found guilty of having the slightest part in today's rebellion. For those who are innocent as well as the women and children, give them a path of survival and let them leave Ye unharmed."

"Human Emperor, would it be better to annihilate them all so as to sever all roots of trouble?" An old man spoke, his eyes flashing with a glint of sharpness.

"No need. From ancient times till now, the winner has always been the king while the losers are all vilified. I, Ye Qingyun, stepped on mountains of corpses before climbing up to my current position, how would I fear revenge by their descendants? If in the future any of their descendants can best me in a fight and snatch the throne away, I would have nothing to say. I only hope that when people of Ye engaged in internal strife to seize the throne, the winner wouldn't go all out and exterminate everyone related to the loser, not sparing even the innocents."

The Human Emperor calmly spoke, although he could be ruthless and decisive, he wasn't willing to kill the innocent children. Not only that, who dared said that there wasn't someone who spared

him, Ye Qingyun, in the past which enabled him to survive till today?

“We hear and obey.” Shi Xuan and his men bowed before rushing off to carry out the Human Emperor’s order.

The Human Emperor stared at the few princes present, “All of you have witnessed what happened today, I’m sure this has taught you something. Although your talents are average, but as long as your heart is determined, it doesn’t matter even if you cultivate slower than others.”

The various princes nodded their heads, the battle today truly impacted their thinking. They were all very clear that if the Human Emperor were to fall, the entire Ye country would collapse. They and their families would become refugees, hiding like rats to avoid being slaughtered. They could still be the princes only because the Human Emperor was alive, affording them protection. But if the Human Emperor falls, who would protect them?”

“In the Royal Sacred Region, there are many ancient countries, reclusive sects and powerful clans. However, the foundation of such a power is tough to build up and easy to collapse. Our Ye Country has a history of over ten thousand years but it would only take a single day to crumble if the Emperor of a generation is weaker compared to others.”

The Human Emperor murmured, feeling waves of sadness in his heart. The Human Emperor of this ancient country has no one capable enough to be his successor.

Qin Wentian also lamented in his heart. How could people not covet for the power of an ancient country that lasted over ten thousand years? If the Human Emperor wasn't alive, Ye would have fallen instantly. This was the importance of the strength of people at the top-tier echelons of various powers.

The nine great sects were known as the nine great sects because they had several people who were exceedingly strong at their upper-echelons. An example was the nine Sword Sovereigns of the Battle Sword Sect and the Seven Supremacies of the Violet Thunder Sect. If the Ye Country has two Human Emperors or more, how could the War Country and Spirit Luan Country even dared to step into Ye's borders?

“Wentian, regarding the battle today, it's still your battle that make people slap the table and call out in praise. A fifth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign slaying a genius from the Violet Thunder Sect who was at the seventh-level of Heavenly Dipper? And adding that defeat to the fact that so many of them died when fighting against me, it would be hard for the Violet Thunder Sect's reputation to remain untarnished. Also, that expression on that old witch's face was simply classic when the envoys came by, delivering the medallion to you instead of her personal disciple Li Hanyou.”

The instant the Human Emperor thought back to that moment, he burst out into laughter.

“Foster Father, why would there be envoys personally delivering medallions to people?” Qin Wentian curiously inquired.

“The Immortal Martial Realm is an extremely mysterious place. Their envoys are said to be omniscient. Your feat of comprehending fourteen sword strikes breaking the record of the grass hut at the Battle Sword Sect and your act of slaying Ye Kongfan in such a domineering fashion is probably already known to them. How many in the Royal Sacred Region could accomplish what you did? What’s so strange about the envoys personally delivering the medallion over? You don’t need to think too much on this, what you need to do is to prepare well for the journey to the Immortal Martial Realm. The realm opens only once every ten years, and is one of the greatest event in the Royal Sacred Region” The Human Emperor replied.

“Can anyone enter the Immortal Martial Realm?” Qin Wentian asked again.

“Anyone under Celestial Phenomenon is qualified to enter. However, that place is also known as the graveyard of geniuses, although there’s good fortune within, unless you are truly a genius, you would end up dying nine out of ten times. Hence those who eventually chose to enter are all elites of their generations and their cultivation bases would at the very least be at the third level of Heavenly Dipper. After all, external divine weapons are not allowed in there, and if your cultivation base is too low, you would die there very easily.”

“Since that’s the case, wouldn’t those at the peak of Heavenly Dipper enjoy an absolute advantage?” Qin Wentian asked in a low voice. Although his cultivation base was only at the fifth level of Heavenly Dipper, he could even slay seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns. But he knew it would probably be impossible

for him to prevail if the opponent he's facing is at the peak of Heavenly Dipper instead.

“You are mistaken, I've already said that the Immortal Martial Realm is an exceedingly mysterious place. Many times, they regard talent more importantly compared to one's cultivation base. You would understand when you enter. Those names near the top on the ranking monument are all not those with the highest cultivation but rather, the ones with the strongest talent.” The Human Emperor explained.

Duan Han walked up, “Junior Brother Qin, this time around, us from the Battle Sword Sect are planning to enter as well. In that case, we won't return to the sect but head off directly to the Immortal Martial Realm instead. That place would surely be the gathering of geniuses from our generation, it would be a shame to miss it.”

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with sharpness. Given the vastness of the Royal Sacred Region and the number of ancient countries, reclusive sects and powerful clans, it was unknown how many talented geniuses were there. The opening of the Immortal Martial Realm was one of the grandest events in the Royal Sacred Region, how could he miss something like that? He definitely must take this chance to witness for himself how powerful exactly are the top geniuses in the Royal Sacred Region!

AGM 551 – Lin Xian`er

In the ancient Ye Country, Ye Lingshuang and Qin Wentian accompanied the Human Emperor for a few days more until his injuries were fully recovered before Qin Wentian and the rest prepared for their departure.

Although there's still some time before the opening of the Immortal Martial Realm, it would be a good idea to go to the Immortal Martial City slightly earlier ahead of schedule and broaden their perspectives by seeing the Heaven Chosen from the various places in the Royal Sacred Region. It was a matter that filled the hearts of them all with anticipation.

Within the Royal Palace, the Human Emperor stared at the row of young cultivators before him. Right now, all the imposing tyrannical might which he exuded during combat had been completely retracted, leaving behind only a warmth and gentleness of a caring elder.

“Looking at all of you reminds me of the time when I was young. Time passed by so fast, its already over a hundred years in the blink of an eye. Now since all of you are still young, do not waste the best years of your life. Who isn't wild and ‘crazy’ back in their younger years? Sadly, there's no option for us to turn back the clock or I would definitely be even ‘crazier’ and wild compared to how I was before.” The Human Emperor laughed, his words causing smiles to break out on the faces of Qin Wentian and the others.

“The glory of foster father in his past didn't fade away in the

slightest. Just that recent battle where you had slain the rebelling dukes and kings, burying the experts from the Violet Thunder Sect is already considered many times more wild and ‘crazy’ than we could ever be.” Qin Wentian laughed.

“I’m old now.” The Human Emperor smiled as he shook his head, “Wentian would you really not reconsider? The strength of Shi Xuan and his men can be considered above average. If you want to, I can give some of them to you to act as your royal retainers and bodyguards.”

“Foster father, why would I need people protecting me when I’m out roaming the world. However, if I do need troops for help in the future, I will certainly borrow them from foster father.” Qin Wentian replied. Maybe someday in the future when he returns to Grand Xia, he would need the strength of the Human Emperor’s troops to sweep through all the transcendent powers. However, that day was still some time away, there was no hurry yet. What would that make him if he borrowed the experts of ancient Ye if he himself hadn’t reached a certain level of power? He would wait until he broke through to the Celestial Phenomenon Realm before returning back to Grand Xia.

“Fine, fine. In the future if you have some free time during your roaming about in the Royal Sacred Region, remember to come back with Qingcheng to visit me occasionally. After all, this place can also be considered your home.” The Human Emperor added. He and Qin Wentian were kindred spirits which hit it off right from the start, both of them accepting the foster relation with no schemes nor plans of benefits in mind. This point was something the two of them were very clear about. Also, if Qin Wentian is agreeable, the Human Emperor didn’t mind passing the Ye

Country over to him but since Qin Wentian told him that his ambitions didn't rest at here, the Human Emperor wouldn't force him to accept as well.

"I naturally won't stand on ceremony with Foster Father." Qin Wentian straightforwardly replied. "Foster Father, after our departure today, I don't know how long it would be before I return. But when I'm back I will surely accompany foster father to chat amidst enjoying beautiful wine."

"Mhm. In the future when you and Qingcheng gets married, you definitely have to send an invitation to the Ye Country or don't blame me for not acknowledging you this Foster Son of mine."

"How can I not do so? I still wanted to invite Foster Father to chair our wedding." Qin Wentian laughed. How can it be possible for them not to invite the Human Emperor to their grand wedding?

"Haha are you sure you are not saying that just to make me feel better?" The Human Emperor laughed uproariously. After which, he turned and stare at Shi Xuan who was standing behind him as he added, "Take your men and escort Wentian, Lingshuang and their fellow members to the Immortal Martial City. Stay there and wait for them until they have exited the realm, do not come back before that."

"Roger that." Shi Xuan bowed low, accepting the order. Qin Wentian and the others didn't reject as well. This journey to the Immortal Martial Realm would surely cause a storm of great proportions in the Royal Sacred Region. Those princes and

princesses from the ancient countries, the Heaven Chosen from the reclusive sects and descendants of supreme clans would all be there as well. Given their extraordinary statuses, how could they even care about ordinary disciples from the Battle Sword Sect? If a fight truly broke out, they would show no mercy hence it's always better to have a strong enough entourage to act as a deterrence.

Also, there was another point, since they were all going to be contending the various geniuses in the Immortal Martial Realm, it was only natural that their hands would be stained with blood. There would usually be a great war right after the closing of the Immortal Martial Realm due to the conflict the survivors had during the time they were in the realm. Hence, the major powers would all make ample preparations so that their geniuses would remain safe.

“Okay, time to move out.” The Human Emperor Ye Qingyun stood there with his hands folded behind his back. The others all bowed to him out of respect before their silhouettes flickered as they soared through the air, entering an airship that was a high-speed travel-attributed divine artifact. After everyone boarded, the airship only took an instant before vanishing into the horizons, moving towards the Immortal Martial City at an inconceivable speed.

Under the brilliant sunlight, Qin Wentian turned his head to glance at the majestic looking buildings of Ye. Ye Qinghun the Human Emperor was still standing there with a smile on his face, sending them away with his gaze.

Gazing at the Human Emperor as well as the majestic palaces, Qin

Wentian felt extremely gratified in his heart. This trip to Ye had stirred him profoundly, further increasing his conviction to get stronger and stronger.

The battle the Human Emperor partook in was still extremely vivid in his mind.

This was a strength-oriented world, a world belonging to the powerful. The winners became kings and the losers could only be stepped on by others. Although the Human Emperor didn't offend anyone, his position as the emperor of an ancient country as well as that unusual treasure he had was already sufficient to cause people to attack him because of greed. Luckily the Human Emperor was truly powerful. But if the poison in his body wasn't purged, there was no need to mention what would happen to him and his descendants.

Shifting his gaze away, Qin Wentian lifted his head and stared at the blazing sun that hung above them. His eyes shone with glints of light, containing an incomparably resolute determination.

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The Immortal Martial Realm was located at the north-western area in the Royal Sacred Region. It opens only once every ten years and has been ongoing for over tens of thousands of years. Along with the flow of time, that once desolate piece of land outside the Immortal Martial Realm started to flourish as people constructed buildings which eventually expanded into a city there which became known as the Immortal Martial City of today. Currently, the Immortal Martial City has already become an ancient city

where one could feel the vicissitudes of time just from staring at it. Yet despite so, it still exuded an ancient feel of imposingness, giving off a feel that it has weathered through countless storms throughout the ages.

There were even sayings that this ancient Immortal Martial City even affects the prosperity of the Royal Sacred Region. Although this was an exaggeration, it was also true in some sense. Which of those grand characters in the Royal Sacred Region that could summon the wind and rain didn't leave their mark in the Immortal Martial City before? All of them had entered the Immortal Martial Realm at one point of their lives.

Right now, the ten-year deadline had passed. The Immortal Martial Realm was also flooded with a new batch of geniuses from the younger generations. Everywhere was bustling with activities, a complete change from the tranquility the ancient city usually enjoys.

In the air space above the ancient city, countless demonic beasts could be seen flying about to and fro. There were even those exceedingly rare demonic beasts reared by the major powers there. Many terrifying demonic baleful auras rumbled the air, as cultivators used them as mounts for travelling purposes.

On the path leading to the Immortal Martial Realm, and even in the air, there were an unending stream of traffic.

And at this moment, at an empty space far away, thunderous rumbling and shrill screeching noises rang out as numerous silhouettes zoomed through the skies, shocking many in the

Immortal Martial City. The people in the city inclined their heads only to see a multitude of experts mounted on baleful demonic beasts, exuding an imposing might as they flew through the skies.

Right in the center of these demonic beasts, there was an even more terrifying and larger demonic beast over there. It has a pair of blood-red eyes, able to strike terror in the hearts of others with just a single glance. The stature of this demonic beast was immense, it was totally black in color yet it exuded a brilliant luster, causing people to feel that it was extremely dangerous. Its claws were sharper even compared to swords and seemed to be able to cut apart mountains with relative ease.

“Crimson-eyed Demonic Wolf.” The hearts of the spectators shuddered as they thought of a life-form which resembled a wolf and a demon. Its size was even larger compared to tigers and leopards, it was filled with energy and exuded an aura which belonged to the kings.

This Crimson-eyed Demonic Wolf was currently pulling along an air-carriage, but nobody knew who was the person sitting in it.

“These must be people from the Supreme Demon Sect, hailing from the Western Domain of the Royal Sacred Region. It was rumored that the saint-child of the Supreme Demon Sect had outstanding talent that could cause the various demons to submit to him. He is a genius at taming and controlling demonic beasts and was so highly regarded that he was one of the contenders to become the leader of the Supreme Demon Sect of the next generation. The saint-child of the Supreme Demon Sect did put out word that he would be participating in the Immortal Martial

Realm this time around, it seems that he has arrived.”

A voice drifted out causing the hearts of many to silently tremble. The Supreme Demon Sect in the Western Domain is an exceptionally dangerous reclusive sect with terrifying strength. They ruled unchallenged in the Western Domain, a land filled with demons, and nobody dared to antagonize them.

Ten miles away, above in the clouds, there were also another row of terrifying silhouettes appearing there. Their bodies were clad in armors of gold, while equipped with golden long spears in their hands. They were simply dazzling with light, drawing the attention of all wherever they passed. These people were experts from an ancient country named Radiant Gold in the Royal Sacred Region. They were proficient in attacks and had terrifying combat prowess.

Also in another direction, there were nine wyrms soaring through the skies, pulling along a dragon-shaped battle-chariot. Everywhere they passed by, the people there couldn't help but to retreat in the face of such superior strength. Nobody dared to match their gazes directly, they were experts from a major power that controlled the sea, people from the Demon Dragon Island. They ruled unchallenged across a large region of sea with no one able to contend against them.

Other than these, members from the other terrifying powers also arrived or were on their way over. Disciples from the nine great sects also descended on the Immortal Martial City but they arrived in different batches. For example, Qin Wentian and the others came by themselves, while the other members of the Battle Sword

Sect would also make their way over here respectively.

Major powers would mostly have countless disciples. The Sect wouldn't request everyone to enter, participation in the Immortal Martial Realm depended on one's freewill. The spectators were only able to observe such shocking scenes of arrival purely because important characters like the Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect and the Crown Prince of the Radiant Gold ancient country were here.

Right now, in an elegant inn inside the Immortal Martial Realm, Qin Wentian and the others sat by a table beside a window. Qin Wentian, Ye Lingshuang, Mo Qingcheng, Qiao Yu as well as a few other beautiful maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley sat together while the others sat at a separate table.

Staring out the window and occasionally glancing at the skies above, there seemed to be a faint smile ever present in Qin Wentian's eyes. They had already arrived at the Immortal Martial Realm for three days and chose a nearby inn to lodge in. During these days, they would either roam the streets or eat some pastries in the inn, living in an extremely carefree manner. However, every time when he saw a shocking scene of arrival, Qin Wentian's heart would stir. He knew that in the near future, he would be contending against these people in the Immortal Martial Realm.

“Surrounded by beauties and delicacies, junior brother Qin truly knows how to enjoy himself.” At this moment, a voice from the table beside drifted over. So, it turns out that it was Liu Yun who was radiating evident waves of jealousy and envy when he saw how Qin Wentian sat together with so many heavenly beauties at

the same table. Sometimes, he also wanted to join in the party but just the gazes from Ye Lingshuang and Qiao Yu were sufficient to beat him into retreat.

“Currently, the number beauties in the Immortal Martial Realm are as numerous as the clouds, you can simply find one just by looking at the streets. How can Senior Liu Yun be lonely?” Qin Wentian stated with a faint laugh. Not long ago, there were a group of beautiful females with graceful bearing that just passed by their inn. Liu Yun’s whistling at them drew many murderous gazes but luckily because this was a place where experts gathered, nobody was willing to start up trouble for nothing. If not, those females earlier would have probably made a move against Liu Yun.

“Speaking of beauties, how can we forget to mention the Celestial Maiden Sect? I heard that the proclaimed number one beauty in the Royal Sacred Region has also arrived at the Immortal Martial City. Does Junior Brother Qin wish to go with me to sneak a look or two?” Liu Yun’s eyes glowed brightly the instant he spoke about the beauties from the Celestial Maiden Sect.

“What Celestial Maiden Sect? They are evidently a bunch of demonesses. Who does not know that Lin Xian`er possesses features that could charm the populace, and the capability to mesmerize the hearts of others? Countless men have fallen to her looks. You can go on ahead by yourself if you wish to degrade yourself and become one of her playthings. Why must you pull Wentian along?” Ye Lingshuang frowned, as though she was filled with several misgivings regarding the females from the Celestial Maiden Sect.

“Haha, I merely wished to ‘test’ Junior Brother Qin. Although Lin Xian`er from the Celestial Maiden Sect is proclaimed to be the number one beauty in the Royal Sacred Region, the beauty of the Holy Maiden would surely not lose out to her at all.” Liu Yun laughed.

“Qingcheng’s beauty definitely doesn’t lose out to that demoness in the slightest, but don’t you know that Lin Xian`er is most proficient in the art of charm? I don’t even know how many talented geniuses have already fallen head over heels in love with her yet you still want to deliver yourself to her? Also, don’t think that I don’t know that that demoness Lin Xian`er has said that those who owns an Immortal Martial Medallion can enter her residence and meet with her. Aren’t you obviously using Junior Brother Qin?” Ye Lingshuang glared at Liu Yun.

Qin Wentian was filled with curiosity when he saw the vigilant look on Ye Lingshuang’s face. What demonic charm did this Lin Xian`er from the Celestial Maiden Sect possess exactly to make a beautiful maiden like Ye Lingshuang to be so filled with misgivings for her?!

AGM 552 – Femme Fatale

Mo Qingcheng sat beside Qin Wentian, and upon noting the flickering light in Qin Wentian's eyes, a seemingly angry smile flashed on her face as she lightly touched Qin Wentian's shoulders. When Qin Wentian turned to gaze at her, Mo Qingcheng pouted as she asked, "Are you also wanting to meet with this number one beauty in the Royal Sacred Region?"

"Eh..." Qin Wentian blinked his eyes rapidly as he stared at Mo Qingcheng. He initially had this thought but purely because he was just curious as to what sort of character this 'number one beauty' was.

Seeing how Qin Wentian was at a loss for words, Mo Qingcheng's dainty hands moved to Qin Wentian's thigh as she pinched it ruthlessly, causing bitter smiles to adorn Qin Wentian's face. Women were truly creatures who were innately born with jealousy. However, for women of Mo Qingcheng's beauty, one has to say that even when she was jealous, that angered countenance was also extremely mesmerizing to the extent where even Ye Lingshuang who was at the side, became dumbstruck as she watched on. After she recovered, she turned to Qin Wentian as a smile that was not a smile appeared on her face.

"Since Wentian wishes to go, let him go with Liu Yun then. I shall accompany Qingcheng and wait for you all to come back." Ye Lingshuang's lips twitched, causing wry smiles to appear on Qin Wentian's face. "Sister Lingshuang, please don't hit a person who's down."

The maidens by the side all burst out into giggles. Looking upon this beautiful sight, Liu Yun's eyes widened and sparkled with a bright light while becoming increasingly jealous of this fellow Qin Wentian.

Currently, the maidens of the Medicine Sovereign Valley had a much better impression of Qin Wentian compared to before. In Ye, Qin Wentian exploded with rage because of her, forcibly barging into the Qi King Manor before killing Ye Kongfan to cleanse the humiliation Mo Qingcheng suffered because of his damaging words. Ye Kongfan's malicious rumors died off even without any actions from Qin Wentian, while the things Qin Wentian did for Mo Qingcheng became a beautiful story in Ye, spoken by many of the citizens.

In addition to that world-shaking battle fought in the Ye Royal Palace, the Human Emperor's current prestige far exceeded that of the past while as the foster son of the Human Emperor, Qin Wentian's reputation in Ye was extremely great as well.

All these happenings were taken note by the maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley and gradually, they no longer looked down on Qin Wentian. In any case, the relationship between them was as inseparable by glue, and the fact that they might already have done the things between men and women was already unchangeable.

"Sister Lingshuang, you don't know many things, he's a very fickle minded guy who has never lacked beautiful girls by his side. Isn't there also a Qing'er who has a peerless countenance by his side." After Mo Qingcheng interacted with Qin Wentian, her

temperament had become much more cheerful compared to before to the point where she could even joke about things just like the young girl she was when back in Chu.

“Qingcheng, you know about Qing`er?” The beautiful eyes of Ye Lingshuang flickered. She had met Qing`er before and that beauty resembling a snow lotus atop an icy mountain was truly so beautiful that it causes one to be breathless.

“Cough, cough...” Qin Wentian’s heart felt extremely depressed. This Ye Lingshuang was too naive, wasn’t she? And indeed, Mo Qingcheng was now staring at him with a smile that was not a smile on her face, causing Qin Wentian to shake his head as he replied, “Qingcheng, I’ve been honest and have told you about Qing`er before.”

From in front of Qin Wentian, several unfriendly gazes immediately shot over. Qin Wentian looked up only to see expressions of fierceness on the maidens of the Medicine Sovereign Valley. This bastard fellow, with a woman like the Holy Maiden as his wife, he still had a beautiful woman outside?

“Hmph,” Mo Qingcheng snorted, Qin Wentian soon felt that the atmosphere in here was so heavy that he could no longer be in this place. These women were all too powerful he couldn’t handle them even though he knew that he and Qing`er were truly innocent.

“Sister Lingshuang, let’s return to our rooms. We SHALL NOT bother them if they want to go and take a look at the number one beauty in the Royal Sacred Region.” Mo Qingcheng spoke to Ye Lingshuang behind her, the whole group of females actually stood

up and left. However, before they depart, Mo Qingcheng turned her head and glance at Qin Wentian as a soul-stirring smile appeared on her face, “Be careful outside, don’t let that beauty steal your soul away.”

After speaking, she turned and left with Ye Lingshuang and the others. Looking at the departing back of Mo Qingcheng, Qin Wentian felt currents of warmth flowing in his heart. He already knew that this lass wasn’t really angered but was merely teasing him. As he thought of this, a bemused expression flashed past his face as he spoke in his heart, “Watch how I shall deal with you later.”

Qin Wentian involuntarily showed what he was thinking with a self-satisfied smile on his face.

“Junior brother Qin, why are you smiling so slyly, what are you thinking about?” Liu Yun’s voice drifted over, his words causing Qin Wentian to glare at him.

“Ah, the Holy Maiden truly understands the needs of men, she actually allowed you to go with me and take a look at this world’s number one beauty. Sigh, when would it be my turn to have such a wonderful girl falling in love with me?” Liu Yun sighed.

“Enough, don’t play around anymore. Let’s set off.” Duan Han interjected, causing Qin Wentian and Liu Yun to look at him as they both simultaneously asked, “Where are we going?”

“Of course we are going to take a look at the world’s number one

beauty. This can also be considered a kind of training.” Duan Han stiffened for a moment before replying.

Qin Wentian and Liu Yun exchanged glances before blinking in confusion. After which Duan Han’s silhouette flickered as a smile appeared on his face, disappearing from the inn.

“Yeah training, this is a form of training” The various seniors and juniors stared at each other before laughing uproariously. So, it appears that Senior Duan Han was the truly formidable one, hiding his intentions so well but actually they were all kindred spirits.

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In the Immortal Ripple Pavilion, several handsome cultivators gathered at the interesting and appealing buildings around there.

Graceful sounds of the zither rang out in the air, projecting a sense of soulfulness from the beautiful melody, seeping deep into the hearts of people, causing this moment to leave a deep impression.

At the entrance of the Immortal Ripple Pavilion, many masked maidens stood around protectively, not allowing anyone to venture closer.

From afar, a group of silhouettes slowly walked over. These were none other than Qin Wentian as well as the other male members

from the Battle Sword Sect. Their steps were slow and unhurried, enjoying the music in the air.

“Lin Xian`er is skilled in the arts of music, her zither melody is said to be able to steal souls away, mesmerizing the hearts of others, charming all of them over. Yet who would have thought that this melody didn’t have the slightest feel of decadency but is really so soulful and beautiful. I’ve really underestimated this ‘number one beauty in the world.’” Qin Wentian mused in his heart as he thought of the things the members of the Battle Sword Sect told him about Lin Xian`er when they were on the way over here.

This Celestial Maiden Sect is a great sect located in the Eastern Domain, they only recruit female disciples and the priority of recruitment was to first look at beauty, before looking at talent. Hence, the disciples of the Celestial Maiden Sect are all extremely beautiful women. The current sect leader of the Celestial Maiden Sect had caused a tsunami-level equivalent of commotion back in her younger days a hundred years ago, and was rumored to have interactions with almost all the absolute geniuses in the Royal Sacred Region back when in her time.

For example, the genius Nangong Zhu of the Nangong Aristocrat Clan in the Eastern Domain of the Royal Sacred Region, he had outstanding talent and was deemed as the future clan lord of the Nangong Aristocrat Clan, admired by countless beautiful women who were all more than willing to marry him. However back then, he actually chose to forsake everything for the sake of the Celestial Maiden Sect’s current sect leader. This matter instantly caused a storm to rise in the Eastern Domain and the Nangong Aristocrat Clan even went all out to war against the Celestial Maiden Sect

wanting them to hand Nangong Zhu over. Yet Nangong Zhu actually stood with the Celestial Maiden Sect and warred against his own family clan. Eventually, both powers stopped fighting and Nangong Zhu was expelled from his clan. From then on, Nangong Zhu had never appeared again and according to rumors, he became a protector for the Celestial Maiden Sect's current sect leader.

However even now, nobody heard any news about the sect leader of the Celestial Maiden Sect being married to someone. Some said that the immortal ladies of the Celestial Maiden sect were all demonesses who used their beauty to ensnare the souls of men while others said that although their reputation wasn't good, each of the females in the sect guarded their bodies like precious jade. Although there were many rumors regarding them and the talented outstanding heroes around the world, no men had ever truly possessed them before in any sense.

And currently, Lin Xian'er's beauty didn't lose out in the slightest compared to the sect leader of the Celestial Maiden sect in her prime. Not only that, she even exceeded her, and earned the moniker of the world's number one beauty. Right now, she was travelling around the Royal Sacred Region, one could only wonder at the number of storms that arose because of her.

Qin Wentian slowly walked as he 'tuned in' to the music. The zither melody permeated his heart and there was actually a unique energy that could cause their worries to rise up, causing them to feel traces of sadness in an extremely natural manner almost without them being conscious of it.

"Only hearing her melody and never seeing her, but because of

the music, it draws the distance between us closer as though we are destined to meet sooner or later. Such methods are truly terrifying.” Duan Han mused, speaking out the thought which arose because of his changing emotions.

“The air abounds with fragrance, unknowingly, unconsciously, with neither presence nor sound yet it seemed so natural, touching the hearts of others causing them to voluntarily wish to meet with her.” Liu Yun drew in a deep breath as an expression of being mesmerized appeared on his countenance. Qin Wentian had also breathed in the fragrance, he felt himself drifting among with the clouds yet this feeling seemed so natural, he didn’t mind being drunk on it.

“What flower fragrance is this?” Qin Wentian involuntarily asked.

“The fragrance of women,” Liu Yun replied. “Lin Xian`er’s astral soul is an unusual plant-type astral soul. This type of fragrance can mesmerize or bewilder others. Junior Brother Qin best be careful.”

After speaking, their silhouettes flickered as they landed on the roof of an ancient building, staring in the direction of the Immortal Ripple Pavilion

On the roofs of the buildings around the pavilion, there were already many young men gathered there. These people all projected an extraordinary aura, quietly standing there and with no exceptions, their gazes were all riveted at the ancient pavilion in front of them.

In the pavilion, there was a screen of curtains that blocked the sight of others. The zither melody originated from behind there. Through that thin and slightly transparent curtain, one could see the silhouette of an absolute beauty sitting there playing the zither. Her dainty fingers flicked the lines of that ancient zither in a beautiful manner, each and every action of hers seemed to possess a magnetism that could stir the hearts of others.

Just looking at that blurry silhouette was sufficient to tell that the maiden within was most definitely a charming woman.

In the quiet space, there were no other sounds save for her melody. The hearts of others blossomed with a sense of disappointment and frustration at this moment because of a change in her melody.

“Hu...” Someone exhaled a breath as he sighed, “Fairy Xian`er’s skill with the zither has reached such a consummate level, causing people to be deep in admiration.”

“The Eye King is exaggerating with his praise.” A soft-like cotton voice drifted over, yet it was as melodious as the sounds of her zither. It was as though even the voice of his maiden was as flawless as her countenance, filled with hints of unending charm and temptation.

“Since we’ve all arrived, I wonder if fairy would deign to show herself or we would all truly be disappointed.” Shang Tong spoke again. So, it turns out that this man was none other than one of the

kings of Grand Shang which Qin Wentian had met before in the Xuan King City. Right now, he had no hints of his earlier arrogance, and assumed an amiable and approachable demeanor instead. Such a presence was completely different from before because the person he was facing was no ordinary maiden, this was also why his attitude and temperament has also changed.

“As it should be by right.” That melodious voice rang out as the curtains shifted aside. After which, a silhouette imprinted herself in the eyes of the spectators. Just a single glance at her caused the soul of everyone in the crowd to stir.

Qin Wentian’s soul was no exception. After which, he bit his lips to remain clear-headed and he realized that his back was cold with perspiration.

Lin Xian`er’s beautiful eyes indistinctly stared at the horizon. That beautiful countenance of hers could be termed as flawless. However, the aura she projected to others was a sense of fragileness and gentleness, causing the hearts of people to bloom with a desire to protect her.

However, this Lin Xian`er was a future candidate for the position for the sect leader from the Celestial Maiden Sect, how weak and gentle could she be? Such temptation soundlessly and without presence, infiltrated the hearts of everyone present. How terrifying was that? Femme fatale, so beautiful that it could damage the country, even causing suffering to the people. These words roughly should be used to describe women such as her right?!

AGM 553 – Superstrong Illusion

A gentle gust of wind breezes by, fluttering the long hair of the gentle and fragile-looking maiden. [Lin Xian`er](#) was completely different from what Qin Wentian had expected. Before this, he had heard the evaluations of others towards the Celestial Maiden Sect, Qin Wentian initially thought that as a woman proficient in the art of charm, she would definitely be more than what he was currently seeing. Maybe a pair of soul-stirring eyes or a sultry laughter that causes people to sink within.

Note that the word ‘Xian’ in Lin Xian`er stands for Celestial/Immortal

Yet the truth completely contrasted with Qin Wentian’s imaginations. Lin Xian`er’s zither melody was so pure, clear and elegant, like the smooth flowing of water in a stream seeping in the hearts of people, stirring their very souls. There were totally no hints of intentional charm in her music, her eyes were as clear as still water, so clear as though one could see right into the curtains of her soul, seeing her strength and fragileness in the depths of her heart.

This was the first time Qin Wentian met a maiden like this, as though she was completely different from the other females in this world. In her eyes, although her gaze reflected weakness, there was a sense of perseverance there as well.

Not only Qin Wentian, the others were all affected by the intense contrast they felt in their hearts. Among them were many Heaven Chosen from major powers who had extraordinary status and came here with a heart filled with pride and arrogance initially only

wanting to see what capabilities does this fairy from the Celestial Maiden Sect possessed exactly that she was rumored to be able to bedazzle even Heaven Chosen, walking into their already resolute hearts.

All of them thought that their hearts were completely resolute, their wills were iron. How could a mere beautiful woman able to tempt them and shake their hearts? Hence, these Heaven Chosen all came here with a daring attitude wanting to see how this supposed number one beauty in the world would be able to charm them.

In the end, undoubtedly, they have all been completely defeated and it was a miserable defeat. Right from the beginning till the end, Lin Xian`er didn't even show the slightest bit of interest of wanting to mesmerize them. Within her gentle fragileness, there was a sense of pride as well.

“Hu...” Drawing in a deep breath, the geniuses all felt a feeling of being ashamed. Qin Wentian felt the same as well, just a single glance at Lin Xian`er caused such emotions to birth in his heart.

“Everyone came from afar to visit me, Xian`er feels really grateful for the kindness.” Lin Xian`er smiled lightly, her smile was extremely pure and clean, causing people to feel a sense of loneliness when looking at it.

“The flawless countenance of Fairy Xian`er has truly broadened my horizons. Just a single glance already made the trip here worthwhile.” Shang Tong sighed, feeling deeply impressed in his heart. His words involuntarily contained a true reverence to them.

“Lin Xian`er you are truly powerful. Just showing your face already caused these Heaven Chosen to be totally smitten.” A voice drifted over from afar followed by an overwhelming surge of demonic qi. Only to see that in a certain direction, a terrifying crimson-eyed demonic wolf was pulling along an air-carriage whistling through the air, before appearing fully in the sight of the crowd.

A rumbling sound thundered out as that air-carriage directly exploded into pieces. After which, an incomparable demonic-looking and tyrannical silhouette of a young man slowly walked out, standing on the back of the crimson-eyed demonic wolf, exuding an imposing aura.

“Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect.” The hearts of the spectators trembled as they glanced at the young man. The Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect could be considered an extremely powerful figure even among geniuses.

Lin Xian`er merely cast a casual glance at him before slowly replying, “So many Heaven Chosen have given Xian`er face today. If all of you don’t mind, let me return this gratitude with a zither melody.”

As the sound of her voice faded, Lin Xian`er’s aura abruptly changed, from a gentle fragileness to an aura filled with extreme confidence. Her fingers lightly rested on the strings of her zither as she continued, “For those who have no business to be here, please depart immediately... Xian`er might inadvertently injure you.”

“What big words.” Another silhouette stood up. The gazes of the crowd turned to the rooftop of a nearby building only to see a young man standing there with his hair fluttering in the wind. From his bearing, it was obvious he was an extraordinary character that hailed from a certain major power in the Royal Sacred Region.

“Xian`er is really interested to see that of all the geniuses present here today, who among you would be ranked among the top few when in the Immortal Martial Realm.” Lin Xian`er gently spoke, as sounds of her zither suddenly rang out. A soft glow flowed around her fingers before it spread outwards. The instant the music notes of the zither echoed out, silence suddenly descended on this entire space causing people to feel as though they have instantly stepped into a marvelous space of perception.

Quiet and harmony, leading people to a marvelous place in their minds. As Qin Wentian immersed himself in the music, an illusion abruptly birthed. In that marvelous space in his mind, he found himself alone with Lin Xian`er.

Lin Xian`er sat there playing the zither while he sat right in front of her, admiring the music. It felt as though in this world, only the two of them existed.

“Illusion-scape.” Qin Wentian’s heart was as clear as a mirror. The zither music had led him into an illusion-scape. He didn’t intentionally try to escape from it immediately because from the words Lin Xian`er had spoken earlier, it seemed as though she was intending to contend against the geniuses present here today. In that case, Qin Wentian wanted to see what methods she possessed.

The sound of the music rising in spirals, how soul-stirring is it? Qin Wentian continued sitting there accompanying her while admiring her music. After a long period of time passed, he felt himself knowing her heart through her music while she understood him as well. This feeling was extremely simple with no hints of complexity within, and strangely after that, the music brought him into a world of tranquility where all worries and disputes have been left behind, leaving behind only Lin Xian`er and her zither, soothing his heart, providing his spirit a space to release, and causing him to relax.

Qin Wentian himself felt that he had accompanied Lin Xian`er already for an extremely long period of time. The two of them didn't speak yet he found themselves mutually understanding each other. Just the sound of her zither was sufficient to bring him into such a state.

“Would Sir deign to speak with me? I can hear the voice of your heart.” Lin Xian`er smiled as she inclined her head, staring at Qin Wentian. Her actions caused Qin Wentian's heart to pound violently as he stared at that flawless countenance.

“What a powerful illusion-scape, Fairy's proficiency in the illusion techniques must have already reached a very high level.” Qin Wentian replied while still feeling badly shocked in his heart. Back then in the Royal Tomb of Grand Xia, he had experienced a dreamscape that total erased the line between illusion and reality. Right now, this illusion-scape gave him a similar feeling. This was already a very good indication of how powerful it was.

“However, isn’t it true that Sir wouldn’t find it difficult to extricate yourself from it should you wish it?” Lin Xian`er smiled as she continued, “Might I have the honor of knowing Sir’s name?”

“Qin Wentian.”

“Ah so the person who broke the grass hut record in the Battle Sword Sect is none other than Sir Qin. Not only that, Sir Qin also have the Holy Maiden as your wife, No wonder Xian`er couldn’t feel any sense of love towards me in the depths of your heart and considering how unshakable your resolve still is despite being in my illusion, I guess Sir must have experienced a similar situation before.” Lin Xian`er stated, giving the feeling as though she could see through Qin Wentian completely.

“I once experienced a dream before, the power of that dreamscape is even stronger compared to Fairy Lin’s illusion-scape.” Qin Wentian didn’t conceal anything.

“I see. Sir Qin’s name has never been heard of before in the Royal Sacred Region yet all of a sudden you caused so many storms of commotion that many noticed your name, even winning the heart of the Holy Maiden. I surmise that you must have come from a land faraway and you must have gone through many hardships to arrive here at this step today. It’s no wonder that your heart is so resolute. How can these other geniuses even be compared to you?” Lin Xian`er’s words were laced with her sincerity as though she was hating the fact that she met him too late.

“Fairy is praising me too much. There are countless geniuses in this vast Royal Sacred Region. Although I, Qin know my worth, I

wouldn't look down on the heroes in the world as well. For example, a good example is Fairy Lin yourself. You have truly broadened my perspectives." Qin Wentian replied in a heartfelt manner.

"Among these people, Sir Qin can be considered someone which Xian`er really wished to be acquainted with. However, I wonder if one day when we meet again amidst the sounds of ringing weapons in battle, how would I bear to hurt you?" As the sound of Lin Xian`er's voice faded away, the tranquil atmosphere instantly melted as her zither melody changed. Waves of killing intent permeated the air, as though they've transformed from soul mates into mortal enemies and had no choice but to swing their weapons at one another, causing a powerful sense of helplessness to engulf this space.

"Fairy Lin's words are truly confident. Are you that sure that you will be able to win against me for certain?" Qin Wentian spoke. From Lin Xian`er's words, she already said that she couldn't bear to hurt him. This meant that she was confident she had the ability to injure him. Such words didn't seem something a gentle and fragile maiden would utter.

Lin Xian`er didn't reply but the zither melody got increasingly frantic, resembling a violent storm of rain and wind and the hurried gallop of a mounted steed. This entire space was suddenly engulfed by killing intent while that weak-looking maiden still sat there quietly, calmly playing a tune of death.

"Sir Qin, please be careful," Lin Xian`er softly spoke. Instantly within the sounds of her music, a blade without presence

manifested and erupted outwards with blinding speed, piercing towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's aura erupted outwards, his bearing instantly changed. He lifted his palms and slammed out a dragon imprint causing the roars of an angered dragon to thunder out so loudly that the manifested sound blade became distorted.

At the same time Qin Wentian stepped out, causing sword qi to be instantly birthed. Terrifying waves of sword might permeated this entire space as he continued moving towards Lin Xian`er. He was also an extremely decisive person and since Lin Xian`er wanted to probe him, he would respond with his full force and hold nothing back.

Every step he took caused the sword qi to surge up into the skies. However, the zither melody of Lin Xian`er got increasingly frantic, causing a mysterious energy to permeate out while Qin Wentian felt that energy enveloping his entire body, causing him to be in extreme agony. Yet his eyes were still as resolute as ever and continued stepping forward with an unstoppable momentum.

Lin Xian`er stood up, her body glowing with a mystical light before her silhouette turned blurry. A moment later, she actually became two, and then four and so on and so forth. In the blink of an eye, this entire space was covered with Lin Xian`er's silhouettes. Every silhouette of Lin Xian`er had a zither in their hands as they strung the same tune together. Qin Wentian instantly felt his mind growing blurry and his will about to collapse, causing him to sink within the music.

“How strong.” Qin Wentian’s bloodline started thrumming as light glimmered from the center of his brows. Stretching his arms out, a blood-colored halberd appeared that exuded an overwhelming blood-might.

“Bzz!” At this exact moment, the silhouettes of Lin Xian`er strummed the strings of her zither. Needle-thin strands of light slaughtered their way through the haze of sword qi right towards Qin Wentian, giving him no space to evade.

“DIE!” Qin Wentian executed his Seven Annihilation Swordplay to the limits. And as he took the final step forward, the sword melody of countless swords humming filled the entire space. The vast majority of Lin Xian`er’s silhouettes got torn apart. But at this moment in the air above Qin Wentian, a shadow flashed and zoomed towards him. Somehow, it was as though Qin Wentian had eyes on the top of his head, he took another step out and swung his blood-colored halberd upwards. His halberd strike struck out with no sound nor presence with a speed as fast as lightning.

“Pu...” Lin Xian`er’s body was directly penetrated through but at this exact moment, an intense feeling of impending doom instantly flooded the keen senses of Qin Wentian. Behind him, a palm imprint directly blasted towards him.

A flood of astral light inundated the area as he executed Stellar Transposition. Qin Wentian’s silhouette instantly disappeared before transforming into a blurry shadow that rushed ahead. The halberd in his hands also stabbed outwards with indomitable might and the target of his attack was none other than the location where the original Lin Xian`er sat at when she was playing her

zither. However right now so far as the eyes could see, that spot was totally empty.

Behind the location where Qin Wentian was at just an instant ago, Lin Xian`er stood there with a startled expression on her face as her beautiful eyes flashed with sharpness.

“Bzz!” Abruptly, fluctuations of energy suddenly appeared in that original spot where Lin Xian`er sat as the true body of Lin Xian`er’s appeared there. Yet this time, the instant she appeared, her face paled and she instantly retreated with explosive speed. The ancient halberd that was well on its way to that location abruptly vanished while a crisp sound suddenly rang out. The silhouette of Lin Xian`er that struck out with her palm directly vanished into thin air while up ahead, in the position where Lin Xian`er’s heart was, a blood-colored ancient halberd could be seen embedded within.

Lin Xian`er only inclined her head and stared at Qin Wentian, “When did Sir Qin discover this?”

“Fairy’s illusionary techniques are simply too shocking.” Qin Wentian sighed in admiration, yet he didn’t directly reply to Lin Xian`er’s words. How monstrously powerful is his perception? Back then when he was still in Yuanfu he could already spy on Luo He yet right now he was narrowly deceived by Lin Xian`er. The instant when Lin Xian`er stood up earlier, she had already been using her illusionary techniques to confuse his perception with his eyes.

“But ultimately, I’m still the one defeated.” Lin Xian`er laughed.

Abruptly, everything in this world vanished. Qin Wentian realized that he still stood on his original location while Lin Xian`er was still sitting in her Immortal Ripple Pavilion. It was as though everything that happened earlier was nothing but a dream.

Not only Qin Wentian, everybody woke up soon after, leaving that world of illusions. They were all deeply shocked in their hearts. There were even some Heaven Chosen with blood leaking from the corners of their lips as their countenance were as pale as a sheet of paper. Even for the members of the Battle Sword Sect, there were many whose countenance were devoid of any color as an ashamed look flashed past their faces. Qin Wentian understood that earlier, Lin Xian`er simultaneously dueled with all the geniuses present at the same instant.

“Victory and defeat isn’t clear yet, why did Fairy Lin suddenly pull me out from the illusion-scape?” The Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect was radiating an intense intent to battle as though he hadn’t fought enough yet.

“Xian`er has already been defeated.” Lin Xian`er replied. After which, her gaze landed on Qin Wentian as she continued, “The judgement of the Immortal Martial Realm’s envoys is truly not to be questioned. Despite so many people present here, the position of number one among geniuses belongs to none other than Sir Qin.”

AGM 554 – Soul Mates

The instant the Lin Xian`er's voice faded, countless sharp gazes instantly riveted onto Qin Wentian as a terrifying pressure bore down on him.

On the roofs of the ancient buildings near the Immortal Ripple Pavilion, there were at least over ten Heaven Chosen gathered there. All of their hearts were higher than the heavens, and extraordinary from birth. They were only here because they heard the number one beauty under the heavens Lin Xian`er was in the Immortal Ripple Pavilion and hence, wanted to see what sort of female she was really like and was it true that she could cause calamity and chaos between the various Heaven Chosen.

And indeed, after their meeting, Lin Xian`er left them with a deep impression. After that battle in the illusion-scape, there were several geniuses that were defeated by Lin Xian`er despite their cultivation bases being the same. This caused them to be utterly shocked in their hearts. Initially they all thought that as a maiden who uses charm to mesmerize guys, she would be extremely weak. However, nobody imagined that she would be so outstanding even in terms of strength. Hence, an indelible impression of Lin Xian`er soon built up in their hearts.

Yet right now because of a single sentence of Lin Xian`er, the geniuses present here all felt humiliation wash over them. In front of all the geniuses, Sir Qin was ranked the first?

Who the hell is this Sir Qin? Did he dare to claim that he was the first among them all?

“I’ve never heard of a Heaven Chosen at the Heavenly Dipper Realm in the Royal Sacred Region surnamed Qin. The Sir Qin Fairy Lin is talking about, who might he be?” The Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect cast a glance at Qin Wentian while radiating a cold demonic qi that was brimming with battle intent before he turned his gaze back onto Lin Xian`er as though he doubted the truth of her words. Earlier regarding that battle in the illusion-scape, although he wasn’t victorious, he was evenly-matched with Lin Xian`er. His opponent was extremely skilled in illusion-type techniques, and could even split into many, appearing and disappearing mysteriously.

“Battle Sword Sect, comprehension of fourteen sword strikes, jumping levels and slaying Ye Kongfan. Other than Sir Qin, who else could there be?” Lin Xian`er smiled her gaze was still fixed on Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian was slightly unhappy. After all a single sentence from Lin Xian`er had pushed him to the edge of the precipice. However, he could sense true sincerity in the eyes of Lin Xian`er with no hints of any hypocritical show of friendship or affection as though the words she had spoken were truly from her heart. In addition to her devastating countenance, one truly couldn’t feel the slightest hint of hatred for her.

“Ye Kongfan from Ye, how can he be considered a genius? Is killing him even considered a battle achievement?” The Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect spoke with his words laced with arrogance. He didn’t even bother to glance at Qin Wentian any longer as he continued, “The number one from the mouth of Fairy Lin? I could kill him with the ease of flipping my palms.”

“Saint Child’s cultivation base is the same as Ye Kongfan, an existence at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper. But, I wonder if you would dare to be so brazen if you lowered your cultivation base by two levels.” Lin Xian`er had traces of disappointment flashing past her face when she heard the arrogant words of the Saint Child from the Supreme Demon Sect. She then continued in a soft voice, “The number one I’m referring to, isn’t one’s current combat prowess but one’s degree of talent.”

“Isn’t Fairy Lin’s words a little too ridiculous? If we don’t talk about combat prowess, what do we, as cultivators of the martial path talk about? Could it be that in battle, your opponent would intentionally restrict his cultivation base to fight fairly against you?” The Saint Child showed no mercy and wasn’t courteous in the slightest when he rebutted Lin Xian`er. His voice also grew louder, containing a surge of pride and anger within.

“Since the Saint Child wishes to twist words and force logic, Xian`er has nothing to say. But mark my words, in the Immortal Martial Realm. I’m afraid that Saint Child’s talent wouldn’t even qualified to be ranked upon the ranking monument.” Lin Xian`er didn’t mince her words and spoke bluntly, actually entering into a confrontation with the Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect.

The Saint Child’s countenance flashed with coldness as he replied, “Fairy Lin’s words really seem to look down on me. Meeting someone in the flesh truly tears apart the illusion of things one has heard.”

“As the saying goes, people who walk different paths are unable

to make plans together. The people that Xian`er chose to befriend, are naturally those who are my soul mates.” Lin Xian`er emotionlessly replied, silently saying that even though you are the Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect, you’re not somebody I want to be my acquaintance.

“HAHAHAHAHA!” The Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect burst into crazed laughter. The sound of his laughter was like rumbling thunder, echoing throughout the heavens and earth. He turned his gaze over into the direction of Qin Wentian as his eyes widened in rage. He then opened his mouth and gave a thunderous roar, his actions manifesting a wide and bloody maw in the air that descended from the heavens, pressing down right in the direction of Qin Wentian, wanting to swallow him whole.

“What a powerful beast-howl technique,” The spectators in the surroundings couldn’t help but to tremble when they felt the amount of demonic qi in the air. The eyes of Duan Han, who was in front of Qin Wentian, gleamed with sharpness as he slashed out with his black sword, severing the space above them, directly cleaving that bloody maw into two. The energy fluctuations continued raining down on the members of the Battle Sword Sect standing around Qin Wentian, causing all their clothes to be torn into tatters.

The crimson-eyed demonic wolf of the Supreme Demon Sect coldly glanced over, its eyes shining with bloody light, causing people to shiver.

“Among the geniuses present, he is number one?!” The Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect angrily grinded his teeth as he

spat out the words. His eyes grew incredibly demon-like as he stared hatefully at Qin Wentian and Lin Xian`er, “Lin Xian`er when you enter the Immortal Martial Realm, I shall make you, this number one beauty under the heavens become the slave girl for this saint, a tool for no other purpose than my enjoyment. As for the number one genius in your words, I shall make him crawl before me and become something that I ride under.”

As the sound of his voice faded, he sat on the back of the crimson-eyed demonic wolf as he disappeared in an instant, directly leaving this place. Only the arrogance of his words remained.

“Boasting shamelessly.” The clear eyes of Lin Xian`er blazed with a cold light as her hands strummed the strings on her zither harshly, causing the melody in the air to be filled with a killing intent.

“I’ve seen the strength of Fairy Lin today, and shall seek guidance from you some other day. Farewell, we will see each other again in the Immortal Martial Realm.” A voice echoed out as a young man soared away. Apart from him, the Heaven Chosen on the roof of the ancient buildings near by all left respectively. Since Lin Xian`er claims that Qin Wentian was ranked number one among all the geniuses present, there was no longer any meaning for them to stay. Although they were all extremely competitive, how could they directly strike out at Qin Wentian? If they did so, wouldn’t that mean that their hearts were too frail and weak?

They will remember Lin Xian`er’s words. In this journey into the Immortal Martial Realm, everything would be made clear as soon as the names appeared on the ranking monument.

Shang Tong who was far away coldly turned his gaze onto Qin Wentian. His killing intent flashed by and disappeared as his silhouette flickered, making a choice to leave this area.

Qin Wentian originally was also prepared to depart yet he saw Lin Xian`er turning her gaze over as she smiled, “Sir Qin, do you mind coming over to the Immortal Ripple Pavilion to meet with Xian`er?”

Qin Wentian’s eyes narrowed slightly as he stared at the smile on Lin Xian`er’s face. After which, he eventually nodded his head and moved towards the Immortal Ripple Pavilion.

“Why is it that all good things in the world are all monopolized by him?” Liu Yun sighed in depression. Duan Han’s eyes flashed with sharpness as he spoke in a faint voice, “This woman is indeed a fairy from the Celestial Maiden Sect. If the battle in the illusion-scape were to drag on, even I wouldn’t be her match. Such a woman wouldn’t be so easily controlled by ordinary men.”

After speaking, Duan Han directly left. Although Lin Xian`er had always been polite from the start with a smile on her face, her conversation with the Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect indicated that there was steel amidst her gentleness. Even the status of the Saint Child wasn’t enough to enter her eyes. Only people like Qin Wentian who could defeat her in her illusion-scape was worthy to enough to be her acquaintances.

Liu Yun and the others all felt a sense of disappointment in their

hearts. Earlier, they were all defeated by Lin Xian`er in her illusion-scape, hence they all also chose to depart respectively with no complaints. Only a shadow was left behind, but nobody from the Battle Sword Sect cared. They knew that this man Mu Feng only lived to be Qin Wentian's shadow, it was as though he wasn't a real existence at all.

In the Immortal Ripple Pavilion, the curtains closed again after Qin Wentian entered, causing those spectators to feel a sense like they lost something. Lin Xian`er had the name of the number one beauty under the heavens, and was truly so beautiful that a single glance at her was sufficient for one not to forget in their entire life. That seemingly weak-looking maiden caused the desire to protect her to bloom in the hearts of so many strong geniuses, so beautiful that she could cause their wills to waver, let alone the wills of ordinary men. Right now, many silhouettes stood there looking at the silhouettes within the curtains silently, wishing they were the one there with her instead.

Lin Xian`er shifted her posture, causing her back to face the curtains instead. In front of her was actually a lake with many ancient little boats floating on it. These were all maidens from the Celestial Maiden Sect sent to protect her.

“Fairy Lin, is there something you wished to talk to me about?” Qin Wentian stood beside Lin Xian`er. Staring at her at such a close distance, Qin Wentian could clearly sense the charm of this woman. That gentle and fragile appearance and those soul-stirring eyes of hers caused others to be seized with a desire wanting to rush up and hug her in an embrace. That wonderful fragrance emitting from her permeated the air, simple and uncomplicated, yet also projecting a feeling of elegance and nobility.

“Puchi...” Lin Xian`er broke into a smile, resembling the blossoming of a hundred flowers, so beautiful that everything in the world was incomparable to her.

“Why must Sir Qin act in such a restrained manner? I treat Sir Qin as my soulmate, yet with the way you are acting, wouldn’t that put Xian`er in an embarrassing position?” Lin Xian`er’s every frown and smile resembled nature itself, there weren’t any hints of intentional will to charm people within it. Yet just being herself like this was even more attractive compared to intentionally trying. This charisma unconsciously radiated forth from her.

Her laughter bubbled out with every sentence she spoke, causing Qin Wentian to feel the distance between them shortened by several times. He was even stunned into a daze and quickly shook his head to recover as he smiled, “Fairy Lin should be very clear on how charming you are, I think it would be extremely tough if I don’t restrain myself.”

“Ah is that so?” Lin Xian`er revealed a shy expression before shyly smiling, “Sir Qin can just call me by my name, Xian`er. As for charm, who wins when you compare Xian`er with the Holy Maiden?”

“In my heart, Qingcheng is naturally the most beautiful. But when we are speaking in terms of charm, I’m afraid Fairy Lin is a tier higher than her, easily causing one to be unable to extricate themselves from their emotions.” Qin Wentian straightforwardly replied. Mo Qingcheng’s beauty could topple empires, her beauty was perfect and holy. In front of others she always projected a cold

demeanor causing people not to dare to match gaze with her. However, Lin Xian`er was different, her beauty caused one's heart to bloom with an intense desire to protect her, wanting to get near her.

“Sir Qin is also a man of passion, however if the Holy Maiden knew that you are here with Xian`er, she would surely call me a demoness.” Lin Xian`er smiled as her fingers stroke the strings of her zither, causing a melodious sound to once again permeate the air. This tune sounded extremely lively and wonderful, and unconsciously, Qin Wentian found himself mesmerized by the sound of her music.

Listening to the music, it was as though time has been forgotten. In the blink of an eye, night already descended and a full orb hung in the skies. The moonlight cascaded down on the peaceful surface of the lake, and in addition to the sweet melody in the air, it painted a truly beautiful scenario.

Qin Wentian listened to the music, the melody reminded him of everything he had went through with Mo Qingcheng. Occasionally, his thoughts would also drift to that silly lass Qing`er, causing a smile played on his lips. This melody was truly the sounds of nature the heavens bestowed to lovers in the mortal world.

Turning his head, Qin Wentian cast a glance at Lin Xian`er who sat beside him. Underneath the moonlight, her beauty caused even him to be breathless.

Lin Xian`er evidently felt his stare, she turned her eyes onto Qin

Wentian and laughed before asking, “Seeing that sweet smile on Sir Qin’s face, the music must remind you of your interactions with the Holy Maiden. If she misunderstands Sir Qin for staying over so late, please tell her this for me. There are too many rumors regarding the Celestial Maiden Sect, but I, Lin Xian`er, am not a promiscuous woman. If, in the future, I cannot find a man who can meet my criteria. Then, I shall be like my master, unmarried for the rest of my life.”

Qin Wentian’s heart trembled, could it be that the sect leader of the Celestial Maiden Sect was still unwed because she couldn’t find her true Mr. Right? A character like Nangong Zhu wasn’t sufficient to move her heart, from this one could see how high her expectations are.

“Might I ask what kind of man would be your ideal companion?” Qin Wentian curiously asked.

“The Royal Sacred Region has a total of eight young men at the Heavenly Dipper Realm that has the capabilities to suppress this era, I’m afraid they are even stronger compared to Sir Qin. I don’t have any intentions of belittling Sir Qi with my words, but these eight young men are absolute geniuses that truly have heaven-shaking talent, they aren’t someone that Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect is able to match. One can only imagine the prestige they hold.” Lin Xian`er smiled as she spoke. Qin Wentian didn’t mind as he replied with a smile, “Xian`er do not belittle yourself, I’m sure you would surely find somebody whom you would really love.”

“The night is late, Xian`er I`m going back now.” Qin Wentian stood up. Lin Xian`er nodded with a smile on her face, “Take care, please convey my well-wishes to the Holy Maiden.

After that she winked at Qin Wentian causing him to burst out into cold sweat. Would Mo Qingcheng be jealous?

“I`m sure we`ll meet again someday.” Qin Wentian`s silhouette flickered as he soared into the air.

Lin Xian`er stared at Qin Wentian`s departing figure, a slight smile on her face. Taking out an ancient scroll with a few names already listed on it, she wrote three characters underneath:

Qin Wentian.

AGM 555 – Era-Suppressing Geniuses

When Qin Wentian returned to the inn, he saw Mo Qingcheng was standing by the window observing the scenery out in the street. When the soft and beautiful moonlight shone on her flawless countenance, she resembled a fairy that had been exiled from the heavens.

“Qingcheng, are you waiting for me?” Qin Wentian walked over to and stood behind Mo Qingcheng as he stretched both his hands out to embrace Qingcheng’s willowy waist. A gentle smile flashed past Mo Qingcheng’s face as her soft body reclined slightly, leaning onto Qin Wentian. However soon after, she suddenly thought of something as a playful pout suddenly appeared on her face.

“Spending time together for so long, engaging with the number one beauty under the heavens, you actually still bear to return?” Mo Qingcheng stated, her tone containing hints of jealousy.

How could any of the females in this world not possess ‘jealousy’? Even though Mo Qingcheng was the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley, she was still a woman after all. Who asked her to be so deeply in love with this fellow? Yet in her heart, as long as he wanted to do something, she would never interfere with Qin Wentian’s matters. If not, she would have never allowed Qin Wentian to go to the Immortal Ripple Pavilion this morning.

“No matter how beautiful she is, how can she be more beautiful compared to my Qingcheng?” Qin Wentian tightly embraced her soft body, leaning his face against Mo Qingcheng’s. Mo Qingcheng’s lips curled up in a sweet smile after listening to Qin

Wentian's sweet nothings. Although she knew he was trying to placate her, she couldn't help feeling gratified in her heart.

"Hmph." Mo Qingcheng pouted before slowly turning her head, causing their foreheads to touch. As she gazed into his eyes, her countenance flashed with an expression of shyness before she hurriedly moved her head away. The blush on her face, from shyness, that was akin to the setting sun, had actually made her even more appealing.

"What was your opinion of Lin Xian'er from the Celestial Maiden Sect?" Mo Qingcheng asked in a light-tone.

"An extremely rare type of woman. Although she appeared to be gentle and weak, her heart was higher even than the heavens." Qin Wentian replied in a low voice. Mo Qingcheng's eyes flashed with a strange glow as she heard his reply, "Today, you were the only one out of all the geniuses present who was qualified to enter the Immortal Ripple Pavilion. Since a 'dumbo' like you could be that highly regarded by Lin Xian'er, doesn't that mean in the future you would be a character that could even stand above the heavens, in her eyes?"

"Why? Couldn't a 'dumbo' like me be that sort of character?" Qin Wentian joked.

"Of course you can. I have said that regardless of the rumors about Lin Xian'er, she at least has shown that she has good judgement." Mo Qingcheng blinked her eyes as a mischievous look appeared on her face.

“Of course that’s only natural. One just has to see who my wife is and they would instantly know how great am I.” Qin Wentian grinned. Right now, in front of Mo Qingcheng, he acted in a carefree manner, no longer showing any restraint. This empire-toppling beauty was like a harbor for his soul.

Mo Qingcheng couldn’t stand up to Qin Wentian’s teasing. Her hands balled up into a fist as she lightly punched Qin Wentian. A blissful look, one of astounding beauty, showed on her face, that caused Qin Wentian’s heartbeat to quicken as he stared at her.

“Lin Xian`er also told me that if she didn’t meet her ideal man in this lifetime, she would remain single forever. She also revealed that her ideal candidates would probably be those eight absolute geniuses who had the ability to suppress this era. I’m still far from being qualified for her to set her sights on me yet.” Qin Wentian laughed.

Mo Qingcheng smiled, she inclined her head while looking at Qin Wentian and stated gently with a laugh, “How could there be so many absolute geniuses that are able to suppress the era? At the very end, when those characters contend against each other, only one or two could honestly be able to earn that label. Also, one of those who will stand at the peak, in the future, has already appeared right in front of her eyes yet she didn’t notice it. What a lack of judgement.”

Qin Wentian’s heart bloomed with waves of gentleness as he stared deeply at the beautifully smiling maiden in front of him. Unbidden, he inched closer and leaned in for the kiss. Mo

Qingcheng blinked rapidly but before she could react she suddenly felt her body growing light as she was carried up by that big bad bully. This night was naturally an incomparable marvellous one!

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In the morning, the sunlight entered from the windows of the room they rented. Warmth flooded Qin Wentian's heart as he walked out of their bedroom, looking at the beautiful maiden as she groomed herself in front of the mirror.

This empire-toppling maiden had experienced so many tribulations, together with or because of him, before they were finally able to be reunited again after such a long time. He silently vowed that he would never allow Qingcheng to suffer again in this life.

Mo Qingcheng's flowing long hair resembled a waterfall. She turned and glanced at Qin Wentian before smiling, "Look what time is it already? Do you still know how to wake up?"

"Last night was just too blissful, hence I woke up slightly later today because of it." Qin Wentian laughed as Mo Qingcheng instantly turned red. She glared at Qin Wentian, when had this 'dumbo' learned how to be so bad? That honest and naive character of his years ago had completely disappeared. With such a glib tongue, he was no longer a 'dumbo.'

"Seeing how bustling the atmosphere in the Immortal Martial City currently is, we should go for a walk around the city later."

Qin Wentian smiled. The blush on Mo Qingcheng's cheeks hadn't faded yet. If other males knew that this pure and holy maiden was just teased in such a manner by Qin Wentian, nobody knew what sort of expressions they would have on their face's. Maybe they would be so overwhelmed that they would want to kill Qin Wentian.

“Mhm.” Mo Qingcheng nodded lightly, she was naturally willing to spend more time with Qin Wentian. The two of them walked out of the inn after completing their ablutions.

Right now, the lively and bustling atmosphere in the Immortal Martial City was truly extraordinary. The experts currently present were as common as the clouds and for those various geniuses who were usually high-profile in places of their origin, are all now exceptionally quiet. The only reason for this was because geniuses were a dime a dozen, you could meet any of them by simply walking on the streets.

After all, this journey to the Immortal Martial Realm was something that shook the entire Royal Sacred Region. The various powerful reclusive sects, ancient clans and other major powers all sent their Chosen over. The gathering point for this event was none other than the Immortal Martial City. It could be said that this truly was the point where the wind and clouds met, forming a massive storm in the process.

With Mo Qingcheng's countenance, she would easily become the focal point of attention wherever she went. However, just from the bearing she projected, one could tell that she was a high-up character in some major power and hence, nobody tried to cause a

disturbance.

Qin Wentian who was walking beside Mo Qingcheng, projected a handsome and elegant demeanor. His aura was completely retracted, making him seem like an ordinary mortal, but his countenance resembled sunlight. His eyes seemed to have an endless depth to them and gave off an unfathomable feeling to others. The two of them walking together had naturally attracted several gazes of envy and admiration over their way.

At this moment, Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared ahead. He could feel an intense energy fluctuation was permeating the air as golden light flashed past the skies, followed by a thunderous roar.

“These are people from the Radiant Gold Ancient Country, and they are actually ganging up on one person. That person is so powerful.” The noises ahead increased in intensity, as many silhouettes all rushed towards the commotion ahead.

“Let’s go and take a look.” Qin Wentian pulled Mo Qingcheng along as both of them soared through the air. After a while, they arrived at the battle field which was situated at the roof of an ancient-looking building.

Right ahead, resplendent golden light sparkled in the air. Numerous experts from the Radiant Gold Ancient Country were clad in golden armor that radiated a scintillating light. Golden long spears were in their hands and the killing intent they all emitted was extremely terrifying. Their cultivation bases were all at the Heavenly Dipper Realm, the weakest among them was at the fifth

level while the strongest among them was at the eighth. Yet the person they were ganging up on only had a cultivation base at the seventh level.

It was unknown what secret arts or innate techniques this person had used, he actually grew to a height of ten metres, appearing like an ancient God ascending the heavens. Both of his eyes shone with a golden light, while his entire physique radiated an incomparable feel of sharpness, that was gleaming with golden luster as though his body had been forged completely from gold.

“With just you, these few ants, yet also daring to proclaim that you are Heaven Chosen? Weaklings like you, despite cultivating the Mandate of Gold, dared to name yourselves the Radiant Gold Ancient Country?” That gigantic physique roared in rage, the power of his shout had even caused the space near him to shatter. A golden long spear abruptly shot towards him, intending to impale him. However, the attacker only discovered that his attack was completely blocked by that golden physique, unable to penetrate through a single inch.

“What an insane defense, his attacker was someone also at the seventh level but he was unable to break through it.” Qin Wentian’s eyes widened in surprise. There truly was a heaven beyond a heaven. This giant was certainly terrifying.

The palms of that giant snaked out as a golden palm imprint was directly pressed down. A rumbling explosion echoed out as the earlier attacker’s body was directly shattered into dust. The anger of the other experts from the Radiant Gold Ancient Country towered up the heavens. All of them had surrounded him yet they

didn't dare to make any reckless movements. Their countenances had all turned green, becoming extremely unsightly to behold.

“Li Tian, don't push us too far.” An expert from the Radiant Gold Ancient Country roared. From his words, recognition appeared on the faces of many in the crowd. But there were also some whose countenance remained unchanged, they had long guessed the identity of the giant.

“So he's Li Tian, the genius from the Heaven Punisher Clan. No wonder he's so powerful.”

Qin Wentian murmured. Li Tian, from the Heaven Punisher Clan that was situated in the barbaric wilderness, he was one of the eight absolute geniuses in the Heavenly Dipper Realm that could suppress the era. He was unrivalled among those at the same level on the Saint Battle Platform and could even jump levels to kill geniuses above him effortlessly. It wasn't impossible for him to jump a total of two levels.

As to what an era-suppressing genius meant, it meant that other than these eight, there were no others that could even approach their glory. After they matured, they would really be able to suppress this entire era. Naturally, who would eliminate who, and who would be left at the end, would depend on their own destiny. However, there was no need to doubt their strength.

“Li Tian from the Heaven Punisher Clan. I heard that he only cultivates a certain kind of energy, the energy from the Mandate of Gold. Currently, he has already achieved an invulnerable golden body, while his inner organs, bones and blood vessels had already

been reconstructed by gold. What he pursued, was the peak of the Mandate of Gold, once the gold energy had reached a certain level, his attacks and defense would naturally become exceedingly terrifying. Li Tian's pursuit towards the energy from the Mandate of Gold showed how strong his conviction was." Mo Qingcheng murmured.

Mo Qingcheng had naturally also heard of Li Tian's name before. Right now, Li Tian stepped out, the blood in his body thrummed as the golden liquid circulated around his body. A shiny golden spear suddenly appeared in the middle of the air and was extending frantically, piercing towards his opponents. An expert from the Radiant Gold Ancient Country instantly retreated with explosive speed, yet he only saw Li Tian's golden spear being flung out of his hands. With a piercing sound, that spear shot into that expert's body, as it continued dragging him downward with unrelenting momentum.

BOOOM! The ancient building instantly collapsed. That golden long spear had pierced right through the ground, nailing the expert from Radiant Gold Ancient Country into the ground. Such strength was simply terrifying.

"Wentian, if both of you fought with equal cultivation bases, are you confident that you could fight against him?" Mo Qingcheng stared at Qin Wentian as she asked. She had complete trust in him, she had always believed that Qin Wentian would definitely become a character on the same level as those eight absolute geniuses who could suppress the era.

"I have no idea. Li Tian didn't use his full strength against those

opponents, hence I'm unable to make an accurate judgement. Also, I haven't judged the strength of his defense." Qin Wentian shook his head as he responded. Just speculation wasn't sufficient to judge one's strength, however this was the first Heavenly Dipper Sovereign whom Qin Wentian had met which he didn't have absolute confidence in defeating. If they truly fought with the same level of cultivation bases, victory or defeat was unknown.

"Ants from the Radiant Gold Ancient Country. Whenever you see me in the future, you had better turn and travel another path. I shall not spare your dog lives after today." Li Tian coldly stated. After which, he soared into the air before flying away and disappeared in an instant. Yet, he had left a deep impression in the hearts of the spectators. With Li Tian's strength, the other seven geniuses shouldn't be any weaker compared to him.

The opening of the Immortal Martial Realm this time around had truly caused one's heart to be filled with anticipation. On the ranking monument in the Immortal Martial Realm, would these eight era-suppressing absolute geniuses be able to completely occupy the top eight positions?

AGM 556 – Reunited

The remaining experts from the Radiant Gold ancient country all had ashen expressions on their faces. They were from an ancient country and were among the best in the younger generations their country had to offer, coming all the way here in preparation to enter the Immortal Martial World. That seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign young man in the center with a golden crown around his head was none other than the Heaven Chosen of his country, the crown prince of Radiant Gold. His strength was naturally extremely terrifying, and the others around him were his bodyguards. However, their arrogant words being heard led to that battle against Li Tian.

Also, that battle was fought in a manner of total suppression. Even with so many experts, nobody could stand up to Li Tian. That tyrannical monster killed a few of their comrades before smacking their faces with the same arrogance as he departed.

“Go.” That crown prince coldly spoke as his silhouette flickered, bringing the experts of Radiant Gold away from this area. A moment later, only a golden radiance was left behind in the air.

“Humans beyond humans, heavens beyond heavens. These people all also had hearts higher than the heaven and were the chosen of the younger generation from the places they came from. Yet they didn’t expect to meet another even more monstrous genius, Li Tian.” Someone lamented, causing many to nod in agreement. The Royal Sacred Region was too vast, so vast that you wouldn’t know how many demon-level geniuses were there. People still remembered that in the opening of the Immortal Martial Realm a few hundred years ago, several era-suppressing

geniuses were killed by a totally unknown stranger. This event had shocked the entire Royal Sacred Region.

That man tyrannically snatched away the position of the first ranker in the Immortal Martial Realm back then. After that event, that unknown person got stronger and stronger, and was even ranked first in the Human King Ranking, becoming a character whose name is known throughout the Royal Sacred Region. After that, he joined the Royal Sacred Sect in an domineering fashion, and became a legend.

“There’s another battle over there.” At this moment, another shocked voice rang out. Fluctuations from the energy of a fight drifted over. However, this time around, the fluctuations were evidently weaker compared to that battle of Li Tian against the experts from the Radiant Gold ancient country, indicating the ones currently fighting now weren’t as strong as Li Tian.

“What’s going on today? It’s that little ancestor from one of the Di Clan, one of the seven supreme clans, the Di Clan. There’s actually somebody who dared to antagonize him?” The sounds of battle erupted out once more as an intense vibration rocked the air. Several people instantly flew towards the area, that little ancestor of the Di was someone who was well-known in the Royal Sacred Region.

“Di Clan of the seven supreme clans.” Qin Wentian’s countenance flickered. The Royal Sacred Region has a total of nine great sects, seven supreme clans and two grand empires. These were the top-tier powers of the Royal Sacred Region. The seven supreme clans weren’t that much weaker compared to the nine

great sects and were many times stronger compared to ancient countries or large reclusive sects. They too had an extremely deep foundation of over tens of thousands of years.

The Di Clan was one of the seven supreme clans and other than this, the Di Clan was famous because one of the eight absolute geniuses at the Heavenly Dipper Realm that could suppress the era hailed from there.

Di Shi, was ranked equally with Li Tian, he had extremely overwhelming strength.

Not only this, this generation of the Di Clan produced several demon-level geniuses as well. Di Shi's blood brother Di Yu, was a Heaven Chosen from the Di Clan. His cultivation speed was insanely fast and his combat prowess was not to be belittled. His talent was almost on par with Di Shi. The bloodline of the Di Clan already produced two heaven-shaking geniuses in this generation. It was unknown how many envied them.

Di Yu was born of high birth and was a core member with the same blood as Di Shi. The clan naturally lavished all attention and resources to nurture him, in addition to the love and protection of his elder brother, an era-suppressing genius, it was no wonder he grew up to have an arrogant and domineering personality, extremely willful and rash. He did whatever he wants with no worries because he had the protection of his clan. Hence, Di Yu became known as the little ancestor of the Di Clan to others in the Royal Sacred Region. It was unknown how much trouble had he caused that was eventually smoothed over by his elder brother and clan members.

And since Di Yu appeared here, there was no need to doubt that Di Shi wasn't far away. This pair of brothers were evidently preparing to enter the Immortal Martial Realm as well.

“How imposing was Li Tian, I wonder what type of character of the Heaven Chosen from the Di Clan would be. Will we be able to see Di Shi?” Qin Wentian spoke in a quiet voice as he held Mo Qingcheng's hand as they advanced towards the commotion. And after a short period of time, they arrived at the location where the battle was being fought.

Right ahead were two groups of people facing off in confrontation. And two among these two groups were currently engaged in a wild battle. One of them had the look of a youth around twenty, his face still filled with hints of immaturity and childishness. His eyes flashed with an unyielding arrogance and one would easily be able to tell his character just after one glance at him. It was obvious that although this person was a genius, he hadn't experienced too many tribulations. This was why he still looked so young, having not matured in his thinking yet.

However, his talent in cultivation truly made one jealous. He who was merely twenty already has a cultivation base at the third level of Heavenly Dipper. His combat strength was exceptionally terrifying as well, and someone with such a cultivation level at this age, was extremely rare in the Royal Sacred Region. Di Yu was born with excellent astral perception, and his first astral soul from the 3rd Heavenly Layer was condensed when he was merely eight.

And as for Di Yu's current opponent, the spectators couldn't help

but find it amusing. It was actually a fatty with a cultivation base at the fourth-level of Heavenly Dipper. Although this fatty seemed clumsy, his speed was incredibly quick and his pscheforce control was extremely fearsome, able to stand on equal grounds against Di Yu, caused many to sigh in admiration at this fatty's combat prowess.

When Qin Wentian arrived here, his gaze instantly froze. One of the two groups currently in confrontation, was exceedingly familiar to him. He was acquainted with everyone in that group.

As for that fatty who was currently in combat, how could Qin Wentian not be familiar with him?

“This damnable fatty. After so long, he hadn't lost weight yet?” A gentle and warm smile appeared on Qin Wentian's face. Other than Fan Le, who else could the fatty currently in combat be?

And as for those silhouettes behind Fan Le, they were none other than Ouyang Kuangsheng, Yun Mengyi, Chu Mang, Qin Zheng. The five of them actually travelled together after acquiring the inheritances in the Royal Tomb of Grand Xia.

However, right at this moment, Qin Wentian suddenly frowned. Where was Bai Qing?

Right now, those who entered the Royal Tomb had all appeared here. Mu Feng, as well as Fan Le and the others appearing now. Only Bai Qing had disappeared. Bai Qing was the person Qin Wentian worried about the most. She cultivates the devil arts,

causing her personality to undergo a change. Only her master and himself would be able to influence her, but after her master died, Bai Qing's heart totally shattered, her personality growing even darker. Had she passed the test to acquire the Chaotic Heavenly Devil Emperor's inheritance?

“Damn fatty, this young master is going to slice you into bits and pieces to feed my demonic beast pets.” At this moment, Di Yu bellowed in rage. A glow suddenly enveloped his entire body, radiating a sharpness akin to divine weapon. A single palm blasted out as a gigantic ferocious bird flew straight at Fan Le.

“Hey hey little bastard, your grandpa is waiting right here.” A terrifying light flickered in Fan Le's eyes, causing the projection of his opponent to slow down. Back then, Fan Le was already skilled in psycheforce control. And now, his skill with it was naturally incomparable to the past. His body moved like the wind, lengthening the distance between them as arrow after arrow erupted out with frightening speed, akin to a volley of ten thousand arrows, shooting straight at his opponent. Di Yu screamed in rage, blasting out with his aura, shattering the arrows. But Fan Le's firing never ceased, it was as though his arrows were infinite. Not only that, he could freely control their directions so smoothly that they seemed to be a part of him.

“SCRAM!” A voice howled in rage. Another projection of a divine bird appeared behind Di Yu, glowing with a holy radiance. His entire body gleamed with a strange glow as it transformed completely into something with the attributes akin to a defensive type divine weapon, allowing the arrows to blast freely into his body.

“You dared to claim that you are my grandpa? YOU ARE DEAD FOR SURE, YOU HAVE COMPLETELY ANGERED THIS YOUNG MASTER!” Di Yu then soared up into the skies, although his cultivation base is only at the third level, his combat strength was beyond that. He was already a Heaven Chosen since young and it was always him cursing and humiliating others. How would others dare to bully him?

“So what if I angered you? Stop talking so much crap, this genius is right here waiting for you.” Fan Le emotionlessly replied. However, right at this moment, Di Yu turned his gaze onto Yun Mengyi as a warm smile appeared on his face, “So how about it sister fairy? Have you considered my proposal already? Do you want to be the concubine of this young master? I like women with an ice-cold personality the most.”

Yun Mengyi’s countenance radiated coldness, as she stared at Di Yu. She never imagined that there would be such a brazen character in the Royal Sacred Region, wanting to snatch her away in broad daylight to be his concubine and even saying he wanted to have a one night stand with her.

“You are courting death.” Yun Mengyi coldly replied.

“The things this young master wants, would always eventually be acquired. Since sister fairy is unwilling to be my concubine, I can only use force then. Don’t blame this young master for not knowing how to cherish beautiful women.” Di Yu shot back in the same icy manner. He had always acted on his desires with no fear nor trepidation, but he had never abducted women before. Only because in today’s encounter, he merely said something to tease

Yun Mengyi, yet these people dared to act so arrogantly. Especially that damnable fatty, he even dared to scold him ‘Little Bastard.’

This completely enraged Di Yu. Hence, he decided to kill the whole lot of them, with intentions of sparing only Yun Mengyi so he could enjoy himself thoroughly with her. He had always been inclined to this type of women with an ice-cold demeanor.

“This little snot-nosed brat is getting more and more unbridled.” Ouyang Kuangsheng cursed. He had always thought he himself was already the epitome of the word unbridled. But now, he realized he was a far cry compared to the young man fighting Fan Le.

“Indeed, he surpassed even you.” At this moment, Ouyang Kuangsheng heard a voice drifting over. Shifting his gaze, he turned instantly in that direction only to see two silhouettes walking over to him.

Ouyang Kuangsheng’s eyes instantly brightened as he laughed uproariously. “HAHA, I initially guessed that you might appear here for the opening of the Immortal Martial Realm. And indeed, my guess was right.”

Chu Mang, Qin Zheng and the rest also saw Qin Wentian as they smiled and nodded to him. Yun Mengyi’s beautiful eyes flashed with a strange light as she contemplated Mo Qingcheng who was beside him. Back then, they didn’t participate in the fight with the Pill Emperor Hall but they have all heard about what happened. Mo Qingcheng was actually safe and sound, and not only that, her bearing was even more outstanding compared to before. The only

difference now was that she had a hint of maturity to her, making her even more attractive to others.

“What the hell? Boss, we can even meet each other like this?” Fan Le joyfully called out.

“Damned fatty, you are still as fat as ever. Where’s Xuan Xin? Isn’t she here with you guys?” Qin Wentian laughed.

“She’s still in the Mystic Maiden Sect in Grand Xia, I’m worried for her safety if she were to roam the world around with us. I shall fetch her in the future.” Fan Le grinned. After which, he turned his glance on to Mo Qingcheng as he flashed a thumbs up to Qin Wentian. “Boss you are truly awesome. I guess I can start calling Qingcheng as sister-in-law now, right?”

Mo Qingcheng’s face instantly reddened, causing everyone in the vicinity to be dumbstruck. What day was today, there were actually two world-astounding beauties appearing here. There was no need to say anything further about Mo Qingcheng. Yun Mengyi was also extremely beautiful as well.

“HAHAHA, to think that yet another beautiful woman showed up. Sister fairy, how about following me? At the very least, your future prospects would be considered better compared to following this bunch of ragtags.” Di Yu laughed madly when he saw these people reminiscing about their past. Since they were a group of friends, there was no longer any need for him to be polite. Abducting one or abducting two makes no difference to him and let alone the maiden who just appeared had even more flavor to her. How beautiful, she should be comparable to Lin Xian`er, the

number one beauty under the heavens!

AGM 557 – Pitiful Ending

Di Yu got increasingly happier. There were two beauties of such high standards right in front of him! If his elder brother liked them, he could gift one of the the girls to him! Although cultivation was of paramount importance in this strength-oriented world, how could there be any lack of beauties? Life would have no meaning otherwise.

Di Yu had been spoiled since he was young, causing him to have a fearless nature that bordered on blindness. Even in the Immortal Martial City, he hadn't felt the need to tone down. Earlier, he merely teased Yun Mengyi, but who would have thought that her companions actually humiliated him? Weren't they courting death? In this case, there was no need to hold back; he would directly snatch the girl he wanted away. Mo Qingcheng's beauty went without saying, and although he could tell she belonged to a major power from the bearing she projected, he couldn't care less. After all, his Di Clan was one of the supreme clans, he feared almost nothing in the Royal Sacred Region.

Even if he offended someone with a status akin to a saint child or holy maiden, he wasn't worried at all. His elder brother Di Shi was a character that outshone all of them, who could be comparable to his brother? And this was in addition to the fact that he himself had always looked down on these saint children and holy maidens. His talent wasn't any weaker compared to his brother, and sooner or later he would be able to earn the name of an era-suppressing genius. It was just that his radiance had been masked by his elder brother all this time.

On the other side, Qin Wentian had just reunited with all his

brothers, and was feeling extremely joyful in his heart. However, because of a single sentence from Di Yu, his mood was totally ruined. Shifting his eyes over to stare at Di Yu, his gaze flashed with a glint of coldness as a wave of terrifying killing intent instantly surrounded Di Yu. Only then did Di Yu's countenance falter as he began to take note of Qin Wentian.

“You actually thought of killing me?” Di Yu's countenance turned cold before he proclaimed arrogantly, “How ridiculous, how can a character like yourself be worthy of sister fairy?! It's truly a pity if such a beautiful fairy were to be tainted by you. I will take good care of her in the future!”

Mo Qingcheng similarly radiated icy fury, Di Yu was very clear on what he was talking about. He was intentionally trying to infuriate them. The coldness in Qin Wentian's eyes got even more pronounced. A long spear that was an ordinary weapon appeared in his hands as he stepped out.

Upon seeing Qin Wentian walking over, Fan Le naturally moved out of the path for him. Seeing the killing intent flickering in Qin Wentian's eyes, Fan Le's heart involuntarily trembled. He was extremely familiar with how crazy Qin Wentian could be. Back then in Grand Xia, Qin Wentian dragged a demon sword over a hundred thousand miles for Mo Qingcheng, using his blood to feed the sword before splitting the Pill Emperor Hall apart. His type of craziness even forgot his own safety. Mo Qingcheng was his reverse scale, that which should never be touched. This little brat was going to die, but to think that he could still smile at such a moment!

“Fifth level of Heavenly Dipper?” Di Yu watched as Qin Wentian advanced forwards. There were also experts behind Di Yu who wanted to take action, yet saw Di Yu stretching his arms out to stop them. “Watch carefully; my elder brother can jump two levels and effortlessly kill any opponent. I can do it as well. Today, I shall use the blood of this man as a testament before I step into the Immortal Martial Realm.”

Only then did those behind him stop. Although their little young master was wild and arrogant, he did indeed have the strength and talent to back that up. There shouldn't be too much pressure fighting against someone at the fifth-level of Heavenly Dipper. Even if he couldn't defeat his opponent, it wasn't an issue for him to retreat safely, let alone the fact that they were here as well.

“I hope sister fairy won't hate me if you die in my hands. If not, if she's unwilling to, I can only use force then. It wouldn't be fun anymore!,” Di Yu savagely stated as he saw Qin Wentian walking closer and closer. The sound of his words was extremely piercing, causing the nearby spectators to sigh. As expected of the little ancestor of the Di Clan, he acted with no worries even though this place was the Immortal Martial City.

The faint shadow of a ferocious bird shining with resplendent azure light appeared behind Di Yu, exuding a towering baleful aura as it glared at the Qin Wentian who was advancing on him.

Qin Wentian moved forward step by step. In the blink of an eye, he was only a hundred meters away from Di Yu. Such a distance, he could breach in a single instant.

“You are courting death,” issued a cold voice from Qin Wentian. A burst of astral light flooded the area as he executed Stellar Transposition, causing his silhouette to disappear instantly and leaving behind shadowy after-images. The crowd only saw the shadows flashing while Qin Wentian’s long spear directly stabbed out at Di Yu.

The instant the spear stabbed out, Di Yu instantly found out that his sight was blinded by a screen of blood-red light. Boundless light rays shot towards him with extreme speed, seeking his life.

“Damn!” Those behind Di Yu were all visibly shocked. The speed of that spear was simply too fast, so fast that even they were frightened by it. Even before the sound of their warning rang out, the spear already neared Di Yu’s head. Considering the speed of that spear attack, there was no need to doubt its power. The little ancestor completely had no time to dodge.

This spear was an attack that stole lives.

“SAVE ME!” Di Yu roared. Azure light instantly enveloped his body as he sprang up, soaring into the air as though he was a giant bird, moving with blinding speed.

BANG!

An explosive sound thundered out. That giant azure bird was forcibly halted in midair as it was blasted downwards. Di Yu instantly coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood, his face turning pale white. Vibrational attacks burrowed into his body, as if

wanting to shatter his internal organs.

However, Di Yu's eyes flashed with the light of wild happiness. Just a little bit more and he would have been finished. Luckily, the azure roc technique granted him a movement speed as fast as lightning, enabling him to narrowly dodge death.

The long spear ended up hitting his chest. Although the vibrational impact caused him injuries, he was still alive.

"Divine Armor!" Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with sharpness. He was very clear on the power of his attack. If it hit his opponent, Di Yu, who had a cultivation base only at the third level, would have definitely died by internal vibrations even if his talent was sky-high. However, the attack was blocked. Di Yu must be clad in an extremely strong armor that blocked the spear strike.

"I want you to suffer a fate worse than death!" Di Yu howled in rage, his eyes glinting with murder. He was forced to this state by Qin Wentian, and right now, his underlings had already rushed up, they didn't dare to be careless.

"Madman! Who is this person? He truly planned to kill Di Yu." The eyes of the spectators stiffened; this was the little ancestor of one of the Seven Supreme Clans, part of the duo-chosen, the younger brother of Di Shi! If Di Yu really was slaughtered, Di Shi would definitely spare no expense to kill his murderer.

"That spear strike earlier almost killed Di Yu, this man didn't seem to be joking at all. His strength is the real deal." The heart of

the crowd pounded as the eyes of Fan Le and his friends lit up. This fellow was truly monstrous. After they exited Grand Xia's royal tomb, they had endured and undergone much tempering, even stepping into the forbidden grounds of Grand Xia and suffering a great tribulation. Naturally, from another perspective, that tribulation was also a stroke of good fortune. That, and with the inheritances they gained in the royal tomb, each and every one of their strengths had skyrocketed upwards. However, right now, they realized that their strength was still a distance away from Qin Wentian. That single spear strike was simply too dazzling.

Di Yu spat out a mouthful of blood as he glared dangerously at Qin Wentian. Earlier, if it wasn't for his armor negating a large amount of the spear's force, he knew that he would have definitely died. Earlier, he had arrogantly boasted that he would be able to jump levels and defeat Qin Wentian. Now that reality was the opposite, how could his killing intent not soar into the heavens?

"I changed my mind! After killing all of you, I'm going to ravage these two beauties to their death!" Di Yu stared at Mo Qingcheng and Yun Mengyi, his eyes glinting with a nefarious light.

Qin Wentian's long spear disappeared at a thought and was replaced by none other than the Scarlet Demon Halberd. The blood in his body thrummed with power as his eyes shot forth terrifying demonic light. Astral light inundated the area as his silhouette disappeared once again. A fearsome light erupted forth from the center of his brow, driving into Di Yu's sea of consciousness. Di Yu's mind instantly was occupied by a dreamscape of Qin Wentian's creation. Gritting his teeth, Di Yu fought back mentally while howling, "KILL HIM, KILL HIM NOW!"

The experts around Di Yu never imagined that Qin Wentian would dare to be so crazy. He actually rushed up to kill Di Yu? Terrifying auras all exploded out from them, instantly surrounding Qin Wentian, wanting to block his attacks from killing Di Yu.

Bang!

Astral light flooded the area once again as Qin Wentian transformed into a series of blurry shadows, soaring up into the air.

“Careful, he’s above us!” an expert roared, yet he only saw the demon halberd slamming downwards, wanting to penetrate through Di Yu’s head.

“SCRAM!” A person rushed towards Qin Wentian as the scintillating glow of a treasure appeared. A fearsome ancient bird manifested out of nowhere, flying at Qin Wentian.

Bzzz!

The Scarlet Demon Halberd struck out. At that instant, the Demon Halberd in his hand seemingly vanished, with no sound nor presence. While that bird projection was directly shattered into nothingness. That peak sixth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign who was blocking Qin Wentian’s path to Di Yu had his body cleanly penetrated through. Fresh blood sprinkled into the air as a devastating force ravaged his entire body.

“Nooo...” that person groaned.

“YOUNG MASTER, QUICKLY FLEE!” someone shouted. The Demon Halberd, after penetrating through that expert, continued directly downwards, aiming for Di Yu. With a single breath of life remaining to him, a malevolent expression appeared on the expert’s face as he summoned the entirety of his strength and veered sideways, hoping to influence the trajectory. Sadly, however, his actions were fruitless; the sharp edge of the moon-blade of the ancient halberd directly cut through him, causing him to be in a world of pain. Since he knew he was already going to die, he might as well spoil Qin Wentian’s plan to kill Di Yu. Even if he died, he wanted Qin Wentian to die together with him.

“ARGHHHHHHH~!” A voice filled with excruciating agony abruptly rang out, so loud that that it broke the ear drums of that expert who wanted to protect Di Yu. It was the voice of Di Yu.

The crowd only saw the Scarlet Demon Halberd embedded in Di Yu’s shoulder. Instantly, fresh blood splayed out, presenting an extremely pitiful sight.

At the same time as Di Yu was being wounded, he had taken out a silver feather that shone with a terrifying harsh blue light. His eyes flashed with madness as he swung that feather up into the air. An instant later, an unstoppable summoned force sliced downwards, directly separating him from Qin Wentian.

At the moment the silver feather appeared, Qin Wentian had sensed an extremely terrifying aura emanating from it. Astral light flooded the area, and when the slicing effect slashed out, his

silhouette disappeared with him, withdrawing the Scarlet Demon Halberd at the same time.

Crazy, too crazy.

The spectators all watched in dumbfounded amazement. Qin Wentian originally had wanted to use this opportunity to test the combat strength of someone from the Seven Supreme Clans. But he never thought that this man would dare to humiliate his wife. Hence, the instant he attacked, he did so with the intent to kill. Who cared what status the man had? His decisive eyes flashed only with a single word – death!

Di Yu now truly cut an exceedingly pathetic sight. His blood erupted out from his shoulder, dripping down on his right arm which uselessly hung there by his side. The meridians and arteries within had completely been destroyed, and the unending waves of pain caused Di Yu to continuously scream in a pitiful manner. From his youth until now, he was a Heaven Chosen that could be described as the radiant moon surrounded by dazzling stars. He had never been in such a pitiful state before!

AGM 558 – ALL OF YOU HAVE TO DIE!

“That silver feather.” Several people noticed the treasure in Di Yu’s hands. Although Di Yu was grievously injured, the slicing force the silver feather summoned filled the entire space with azure light as it directly sliced out a path between the two fighters. That unfortunate expert who intended to protect Di Yu earlier was sliced into two pieces by the power of the item. In front of that azure glow, the defence of human flesh was as weak as a piece of paper, easily torn apart.

“What a powerful treasure, a single feather actually contained such an unbelievable amount of baleful aura. The Di Clan of the Seven Supreme Clans in the Royal Sacred Region is descended from the blood of an ancient primordial bird of prey, the Azure Roc. They are all proficient with the Azure Roc technique and the guardian beast of the Di Clan is said to be none other than a true and alive Azure Roc that has already lived for tens of thousands of years. Could this feather be from that terrifying monster?”

Earlier, if Qin Wentian’s reaction was slower by half a step, he would have been directly severed in two by the power of that silver feather. Luckily, Qin Wentian’s speed was sufficient to save him.

The Di Clan truly treated this little ancestor like a priceless treasure. With that silver feather, those in the Heavenly Dipper Realm who wished to kill him might find themselves dying instead. Even Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants might find themselves dead because of a moment of carelessness. No wonder his bodyguards were content to let Di Yu fight with no worries.

However, they didn't expect Qin Wentian's methods to be just as powerful. From the instant he made his move, Di Yu basically had no opportunities to counterattack at all. That single spear strike almost ripped away Di Yu's life giving him no opportunity to take out that silver feather. That second halberd strike was also similarly extremely dangerous.

Right now, the spectators only saw Di Yu holding on to that azure feather. He had persisted until the last moment before using it was because he wanted to kill Qin Wentian. Yet he didn't expect Qin Wentian's reaction to be so quick or be proficient in attacks of the mind, causing his sea of consciousness to be devastated. Right now, all his bodyguards surrounded him protectively. They didn't dare to give Qin Wentian any chance to kill Di Yu.

These people had all released their auras, their faces exceptionally cold as their killing intent gushed outwards with no restraint.

One among them suddenly gave a shrill whistle that echoed through the air, instantly spreading far away, so loud that it caused the ear drums of those who heard it to tremble. Everyone understood what this person wanted to do; he was summoning the experts of the Supreme Di Clan over.

"Today, no matter who you are. Don't even think about leaving here alive." That whistle blower's cultivation base was pretty powerful at the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper. He glared dangerously at Qin Wentian. If this person escaped alive today, with the character of the little ancestor, he would surely take out his fury on his escorts.

“What a shameful boast.” A cold snort rang out, as several white-robed maidens appeared. They were all actually females in the prime of their youth and were exceptionally beautiful, causing the eyes of the spectators to be dazzled. What was going on today, why was there a bevy of beautiful girls appearing here?

These maidens surrounded the battlefield, trapping the experts from the Di Clan within their formation. Their eyes flashed with coldness as they stared at Di Yu. “Di Yu from the Supreme Di Clan has insulted and humiliated the Holy Maiden of our Medicine Sovereign Valley. If he apologised sincerely today, we might have spared your pitiful lives.”

“Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley?” The countenances of the spectators nearby were painted with shock. They instantly understood what was going on. No wonder the demeanor of this female was so outstanding; she was actually a fifth-ranked alchemist, and the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley.

Supreme Di Clan was one of the Seven Supreme Clans; they were naturally tyrannical and overbearing because they had the strength to back up their actions. Facing such a scene caused expressions of excitement to appear on the faces of the crowd. This battle just got more and more interesting; the Supreme Di Clan actually offended the Medicine Sovereign Valley. And in this case, even if the other experts from the Di Clan arrived, would they even dare to touch the maidens of the Medicine Sovereign Valley? If they did so, this would no longer be a matter between the younger generations. A great war might even ignite because of this!

Those from the Supreme Di Clan also felt shocked in their hearts, their expressions grew increasingly unsightly to behold. Young master Di Yu earlier had even said that he wished to abduct the Holy Maiden off to be his concubine and even ravage her to the point of death. If Mo Qingcheng was an ordinary woman, that would just be the end of the matter. But she was actually a fifth-ranked alchemist, as well as the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley. In that case, her status was similar to the eight era-suppressing geniuses of this generation.

Those eight absolute geniuses could represent a martial path that had already reached the extremity of a certain boundary. The Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley was the same as well, she had also already reached the extremity in the path of alchemy.

However, since a conflict already happened today, it was already impossible to stop and end this nicely with mere words.

“So it’s none other than sister Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley. In that case, this is just perfect. Just marry me and I will allow sister fairy to become my legitimate wife. I won’t make you into a concubine.” Di Yu’s face turned malevolent. Although he was smiling as he spoke, he gave off a sense of sinisteress. How prideful the little ancestor from the supreme Di Clan was! Wanting him to take a step back? Impossible!

Mo Qingcheng’s expression was chilly. She didn’t say anything earlier because she was at the side of Qin Wentian. However, Di Yu repeatedly used words to offend her, even a man of mud would be angered. Let alone the fact that for the period of time before she

remembered Qin Wentian, her temper wasn't good at all.

“Kill him,” Mo Qingcheng icily commanded. Repeatedly saying that he wanted to abduct her away to become his wife in front of her husband, Qin Wentian? How could she not be enraged?

“We hear and obey.” The maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley advanced towards Di Yu only to see the azure feather in Di Yu's hands shining with a dangerous light.

Fan Le and the others were also deeply shocked today. Mo Qingcheng was actually the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley. When they first arrived in the Royal Sacred Region, they had already heard news regarding the major powers in here, and naturally had also heard of the Medicine Sovereign Valley. To think that Mo Qingcheng was actually the Holy Maiden!

“Who would have thought that the day we reunite would actually be the day that we have to kill this little bastard,” Ouyang Kuangsheng emotionlessly spoke, as lightning containing a tyrannical aura crackled around him. Right now, his cultivation base was at the fourth level of Heavenly Dipper. He and Chu Mang had obtained the inheritance of the Tyrant Emperor of Grand Xia; his strength had risen greatly compared to before then.

Other than this, Fan Le, Chu Mang, and Yun Mengyi were all at the fourth level while Qin Zheng had broken through to the fifth level.

However, Qin Wentian didn't feel anything strange about that.

Back in the Unmatched Realm, Qin Zheng was a character similar to him and Yun Mengyi, obtaining the approval of the thirty-six mountains. Back then, even Ouyang Kuangsheng didn't acquire that. One must know that countless geniuses from the transcendent powers in Grand Xia would enter the Unmatched Realm, but the number of people who could obtain the approval of all thirty six mountains could be counted on both hands.

“Fatty and Chu Mang, that little bastard's silver feather is extremely powerful. Both of you act as support using your arrows to suppress him; Qin Zheng will play the role of controlling the tempo via your Mandate of Space while Yun Mengyi, restrict their movements with your ice-based attacks. Let us slaughter them all,” Ouyang Kuangsheng spoke as a wild grin appeared on his face. The others all nodded; evidently, they were already used to fighting alongside with each other. Such situations must have happened frequently after they left Grand Xia.

Chu Mang and Fan Le both took out their bows as their astral souls and novas simultaneously appeared. Both of them soared up into the skies and the sound of whispering death instantly spread out as countless arrows fired forth crazily, as though they would stop only after Di Yu died.

“Have these people gone mad, don't they want their lives? They clearly knew that Di Yu was from the Supreme Di Clan, yet they still want to kill him?” The spectators from afar all felt their hearts pounding with shock. This time around, the little ancestor has rammed his toes into a steel board.

“KILL THEM ALL!” Di Yu coldly shouted, tightly clutching that

silver feather in his hands. Upon seeing volleys of arrows fired his way, his silver feather sliced the air with blinding speed, causing azure light to flash out as though all arrows a few hundred meters ahead of him would be sliced directly apart. However at the instant he sliced out, those arrows abruptly shifted their trajectories, dodging that beam of cold azure light.

“Wanting to kill me with such an attack?” Di Yu coldly spoke. The projection of an ancient ferocious bird appeared behind him as azure light enveloped his entire body. The divine armor he was wearing earlier suddenly shifted form. Blasting out with a palm, that open hand transformed into sharp claws, clutching towards the arrows that had diverted from their original paths.

At the same time they were in combat, the maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley engaged in an all-out war against those from the Supreme Di Clan. Instantly, the air erupted with astral souls and novas, glowing with incomparable radiance.

“Wait here for me.” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice to Mo Qingcheng beside him. After which, he stepped out as his King Sword astral nova appeared above his head, causing a terrifying sword might to engulf the entire space.

Qin Wentian’s eyes were as cold as ice. Stepping out in the air, each of his steps seemed to directly impact the hearts of people, while they felt as if sword qi was penetrating their bodies.

“Protect the young master!” The bodyguards stared at Qin Wentian, only to see that their opponent suddenly erupting forth with a violent and savage demonic aura, while the amount of

sword qi that flooded the area intensified!

BOOM!

Another step landed, Di Yu groaned in misery as his face turned pale. Qin Wentian used the power of his bloodline to execute the Seven Annihilations Swordplay; the might released was redoubtable. He wanted to slay Di Yu through the air. Di Yu's bodyguards crowded in front of him, yet they discovered to their horror that they were simply unable to block the Seven Annihilation Swordplay. The attacks Di Yu suffered was the exact same as theirs!

When the fifth step landed, wave after wave of sword qi swept past. Di Yi's bearing instantly faltered as he spat out more fresh blood. At the same time, a will of ice descended. Yun Mengyi also acted, a terrifying freezing energy causing frost to form on the bodies of the experts, weakening their resistance.

"My elder brother will soon arrive, he will definitely slaughter all of you!" Di Yu howled in madness, as blood leaked unceasingly from the corners of his mouth.

"STAY YOUR HAND."

As though answering to Di Yu, a voice filled with wrath echoed out from the skies, containing a boundless killing intent within it. An incomparable radiant beam of azure light flashed past the skies as a primordial ferocious bird flew towards this direction with blinding speed. That terrifying speed it exhibited caused the

spectators to be thunderstruck.

“He’s evidently only at the seventh-level of Heavenly Dipper, but the aura he exudes is far stronger even when compared to eighth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns.”

“Seems like Di Shi has arrived. These people are all in for it now.”

Everyone speculated in their hearts. Di Shi, an era-suppressing genius could even slay ninth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns. His strength was extremely tyrannical.

“ALL OF YOU HAVE TO DIE, DIE! Even if you are the Holy Maiden, you shall become a tool for me to play with!” Di Yu gleefully called out when he saw his elder brother approaching. His stance instantly turned malevolent as he slashed out once again with the silver feather. Blood was still leaking from his mouth, he had never been in such a miserable state before. He wanted revenge; no matter who the opponent was, they all had to pay the price.

Even if it was a Saint Child or a Holy Maiden, he had to get revenge.

“DIE!” Qin Wentian took another step forwards, completing the sixth step. Di Yu’s voice came to an abrupt stop as terrifying sword qi ravaged his internal organs. He coughed out a large mouthful of blood, as though he only had a single breath of life remaining. That incomparably radiant azure light arrived, bringing with it the

wrath of heavens. Even his eyes shone with azure light, and everywhere his gaze passed by, nobody dared to match it directly. It was as though he could kill with just a single glance.

“Puchi!” A light sound rang out, a maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley died directly, transforming into a rain of blood under that beam of azure light. After that, that azure glow moved like lightning, zooming straight towards Qin Wentian!

AGM 559 – Flowing Wind, Flying Snow

“He’s here, Di Shi has arrived. That maiden with a cultivation base at the sixth level of Heavenly Dipper didn’t even stand a chance. She died instantly.” From afar, the hearts of everyone were thunderstruck as they saw that approaching beam of azure light. Not long ago, they had already witnessed how strong Li Tian was. Yet to think that they even had the chance to see Di Shi now. Given Di Shi’s temperament, and how his younger brother was on the verge of being killed, how could he still care for the opponent’s status? So what if you were a saint child or holy maiden. This group of people would soon be in a miserable state.

That beam of azure light was extremely quick. Although it hadn’t arrived at its target, Qin Wentian could already feel a stifling pressure gushing his way. The baleful aura from that azure light felt as though it could tear apart the heavens, causing Qin Wentian to feel a strong sense of threat from it.

“Careful!” Mo Qingcheng’s eyes stiffened when she saw what was happening. She advanced forwards as she cried out her warning to Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian’s countenance turned ice-cold. Stepping out, he finished executing the last step of Seven Annihilation Swordplay in combination with a swing of his King Sword astral nova, slicing towards the beam of azure light. Instantly, a boundless sword might centered around his opponent as it madly lacerated the air. The sword intent emanating forth felt sharp enough to penetrate directly through anything.

Screech!

The shrill cry of a bird sounded out, the baleful qi exuding forth from that beam of azure light formed into terrifying whirlpools glimmering with a powerful force. Its attack actually passed through the wall of boundless sword qi, directly gushing towards the King Sword astral nova.

BANG!

Qin Wentian's King Sword was instantly knocked back. That beam of light transformed into the sharp of a gigantic claw as it swooped down from the air with indomitable force and overwhelming speed, targeted to seize Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian instantly felt as though the movement of his entire body was being sealed. The projection of a ferocious primordial bird appeared above him, glaring at him as the terrifying pressure from it engulfed the entire space. It wasn't as though he had never met a seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign before. Back when he fought against Ye Kongfan, he had clearly felt how powerful seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns were.

However, if Ye Kongfan were to be compared to this man in front of him, Ye Kongfan's strength was akin to a flickering candle flame compared to the radiant sun. The difference was just too vast.

This was an expert worthy enough to be proclaimed as an era-suppressing genius. Unrivalled at the same level, jumping levels was as effortless as flipping over a palm for them.

Qin Wentian's bloodline instantly erupted completely with power. He slashed out with his Scarlet Demon Halberd with neither sound nor presence as the halberd actually vanished. A moment later, a thunderous boom rang out as the Scarlet Demon Halberd directly clashed against that beam of azure light. The terrifying rebound force forced Qin Wentian backwards. The bones of the arms he used to hold the Scarlet Demon Halberd trembled violently as though they were about to shatter as waves of excruciating agony and pain flooded through him.

Borrowing the force of this rebound, Qin Wentian executed Stellar Transposition and instantly fled backwards. However, he only saw an azure-colored figure floating in the air exuding an unrivalled aura. The person's eyes flashed with tyrannical power, akin to the eyes of primordial birds of prey, even sharper than the edge of blades, and felt as though they could penetrate past anything human.

Bzzz!

A wind gusted by, Di Shi didn't continue attacking Qin Wentian. He went straight to his brother Di Yu, instead. Currently Di Yu was being supported by someone; it was unknown how many meridians and arterial channels in his body had already been destroyed. He had only a single breath of life remaining; if Di Shi had come any later, he would have already died.

Retrieving an azure-colored bottle, Di Shi took a pill from within it and fed it to Di Yu. A moment later, a pure energy circulated through Di Yu's body, and the spectators all could clearly feel his

life force getting many times stronger. At the very least, his life was preserved now. But when they thought of what a miserable plight Di Yu was forced into today, they couldn't help but sigh endlessly.

Di Yu was simply known as a tyrant throughout the Royal Sacred Region. Even when he knew the people he encountered today were from the Medicine Sovereign Valley, he didn't give a damn and yet ended up in such a pathetic state. The onlookers wondered if Di Yu would retract his tyrannical ways and change his personality after he recovered. After all, if Di Shi hadn't rushed here in time today, Di Yu would definitely have died.

If Di Yu died, even if Di Shi slaughtered the whole lot of them to avenge him, it would still be useless to a dead man.

More and more people gathered around the area, staring at the confrontation with interest in their eyes. Di Shi's gaze was burning with cold fury. Di Yu stared at his brother as he weakly stated, "Brother, help me kill them. Kill them all."

"Don't worry, I will get revenge for you," Di Shi calmly replied, yet an immense murderous rage could be heard within his calm voice. He stared at the bodyguards as he commanded, "Protect the young master well."

"Yes sir." The bodyguards respectfully replied as they guarded Di Yu. Di Shi then took a step away, turning his gaze towards everyone as a violent aura erupted forth from him. His body radiated azure light as the projection of a primordial bird appeared behind him. This was none other than the image of an azure roc.

He locked his eyes onto Qin Wentian as he coldly spoke, “You must be courting death.”

One could clearly feel the waves of anger radiating from Di Shi. In the Royal Sacred Region, everyone knew that Di Shi doted greatly on this equally-talented younger brother of his. Although these opponents were extraordinary, with the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley mixed within, Di Shi didn't give a damn. As an era-suppressing genius, there was no need to doubt his talent and overwhelming combat strength. How could he be restricted by things like the status of his opponents?

“Be careful.” Yun Mengyi spoke in a low voice as their group also advanced forwards and stood next to Qin Wentian. They could all sense how mighty Di Shi was. It was highly probable that no one here would be able to block Di Shi alone.

Qin Wentian clutched the Scarlet Demon Halberd in his hands tightly. This was the first time he had fought against an era-suppressing genius, and the cultivation base of this man was also higher than his own by two entire levels. During their clash earlier, he already understood that he had no way to contend against Di Shi. Yet for some reason, the battle intent radiating from him had never ceased.

Era-suppressing geniuses, they were the targets he sought after. Deep within his bones and blood, there was no fear, only excitement.

“This fellow...” The spectators were all dumbstruck when they sensed the battle intent radiating from Qin Wentian. This man was a madman, he was only at the fifth level of Heavenly Dipper and although the power of his bloodline wasn’t weak, he had to see clearly who his opponent was, right? His opponent was Di Shi! An era-suppressing genius that had even killed ninth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns before!

Di Shi’s claim to fame was that when he was at the sixth level of Heavenly Dipper, he had been surrounded by experts from an extremely powerful sect. The Chosen in that sect were at the seventh and eighth level of Heavenly Dipper respectively, yet when they engaged in a battle against Di Shi, all of them were completely wiped out. From then on, Di Shi’s name shook the entire Royal Sacred Region and he had earned the name of an era-suppressing genius.

Against such a terrifying character, Qin Wentian actually radiated battle intent? How could the spectators not be shocked?

Bzzzz.

Di Shi moved, he didn’t waste time with words and directly acted. His eyes glittered with a fearsome light; his speed was as fast as lightning, quicker by a large margin than Qin Wentian. A faint image of an azure roc appeared behind his back, as his entire body transformed into a beam of azure light. His palms blasted downwards, and just that single simple attack from him was sufficient to push Qin Wentian into a precarious position, causing his entire person to be enveloped by an overwhelming pressure.

“Fiend Transformation Art!” Qin Wentian willed as his physique underwent a mighty transformation. He advanced instead of retreating, rushing straight at Di Shi. Considering Di Shi’s speed, it was impossible for him to keep evading. In that case, he chose to clash directly.

“DIE!” Qin Wentian roared, his Scarlet Demon Halberd unleashed a terrifying amount of dreamforce that gushed straight towards his opponent’s consciousness. However, Di Shi’s mind was like a wall of iron. Baleful light flashed in his eyes, his resoluteness was unshaken; the dreamscape of Qin Wentian couldn’t affect him. In his eyes that were flickering with killing intent, it was as though only a single word existed there – death.

Azure light flashed as that gigantic bird claw directly blocked the attack from the Scarlet Demon Halberd, clutching it tightly in its grip. The Scarlet Demon Halberd was a divine weapon that focused on dreamforce, but Qin Wentian’s current strength still couldn’t fully unleash the potential of his halberd yet. Although the halberd augmented his own dream will, he wasn’t strong enough to influence Di Shi yet.

But even so, considering the sharpness of the halberd in addition to Qin Wentian’s strength, a normal strike from it was already extremely terrifying. Who could have imagined that Di Shi would be able to so easily block his attack?

Di Shi grinned as he pulled to the side. Qin Wentian felt his entire arm trembling as the Scarlet Demon Halberd was forcibly removed and flung away in a random direction. The azure light transformed into a ferocious bird that shot straight towards Qin

Wentian. Its power was strong enough to tear Qin Wentian into pieces.

“Freeze,” Yun Mengyi coldly snorted as the will of her Mandate descended onto Di Shi. However, her strength wasn’t able to completely stop his attack.

“THUNDERGOD SLASH!” Chu Mang and Ouyang Kuangsheng simultaneously unleashed their attacks causing two gigantic blades of thunder to cut down from the heavens, blasting towards Di Shi.

However, Di Shi didn’t even glance at them. These two were only at the fourth level of Heavenly Dipper. Even if their attacks were powerful, how could they be powerful enough to threaten him?

Astral light flashed as Qin Wentian transformed into blurry shadows as he retreated with explosive speed.

“Where do you think you are going?” Di Shi coldly snorted. A terrifying pressure again engulfed Qin Wentian completely. Qin Wentian felt as though he was stuck in a quagmire, even Stellar Transposition was useless now.

“GET LOST!” Qin Wentian’s yuanfu seethed and churned as he stabbed a single finger outwards. Instantly, a chaotic flood of sword qi concentrated on his finger tip, transforming instantly into a tempest that shot towards Di Shi, wanting to devour him within.

Di Shi frowned as he blasted his palms downwards. Numerous projections of ferocious primordial birds screeched in anger as they dove through that chaotic sword qi, lunging straight for Qin Wentian's body.

"Puchi!" Blood splashed in the air from a wound that appeared on Qin Wentian's chest. At the same instant, he finally left the attacking radius of Di Shi as he rapidly moved backwards.

"What a tyrannical strength, I have no way to fight head on with him." Qin Wentian's battle intent never diminished. But, he had to admit that he wasn't Di Shi's match. An era-suppressing genius was truly powerful, and wasn't a character someone like Ye Kongfan could be compared to.

"You will die here today without a doubt." Di Shi continued advancing, yet at this moment a brilliant arc of sword qi slashed past the space, aiming right at Di Shi. Di Shi raised his palms and slammed them out violently, colliding directly with that arc of sword qi. However, he actually failed. That sword qi slashed apart his palm imprint and continued on its way towards Di Shi.

"Mhm?" Di Shi's brows twitched as his aura got increasingly baleful. He slammed out his palms once again causing an azure light to flash, colliding once more with the sword qi. Only then did that sword qi dissipate.

A beam of light zoomed over, the source instantly appearing before Di Shi. The entire body of this person radiated sword intent, making it so that he resembled a real sword. Although he couldn't be considered handsome, he gave off an extraordinary aura that

contained traces of pride of being an absolute genius.

“[Ji Feixue](#) (Flying Snow) from the Battle Sword Sect.” Di Shi contemplated this newcomer. This was the first time he had met someone who shared the same title as him.

Ji Feixue (季飞雪) – Ji季 is a common surname, fei飞 stands for Flying, Xue雪 stands for snow. → Ji Flying Snow

“He’s Ji Feixue?” The expressions of the spectators faltered.

“Wow, it’s so lively here.” From afar, laughter rang out. The spectators turned around to see an absolute beauty appearing there. The beauty of this maiden could even be compared to the Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley. That soul-stirring countenance contained a gentle fragileness causing the hearts of people to bloom with the desire to embrace her protectively.

“Lin Xian`er, she’s here as well.”

This new arrival was indeed Lin Xian`er. The spectators only saw her smiling at Qin Wentian as she spoke, “Sir Qin is truly extraordinary, your actions actually causing three era-suppressing geniuses to appear here.”

As the sound of her voice faded, the spectators glanced at each other while feeling confused in their hearts. Three era-suppressing geniuses? Other than Di Shi and Ji Feixue, was there one more?

Even Di Shi and Ji Feixue started glancing around. Very swiftly, in a certain direction far away, they saw a character clad in white flying towards their location. Just a single glance was sufficient to tell that this person was extraordinary. He exuded an unmatched demeanor and was exceedingly handsome.

“The flowing wind isn’t outstanding, the calm lake severs the moon. Yi shooting the nine heavens – [Gu Liufeng](#) (Flowing Wind),” Ji Feixue murmured, as an expression of admiration appeared on his face. This man, among the eight absolute era-suppressing geniuses, was the one he admired the most!

Gu Liufeng (顾流风) – Gu顾 is a surname, Liu流 stands for flowing, Feng风 stands for wind. → Gu Flowing Wind

流风不风流 → this is a palindrome, 平湖断月 “The flowing wind(流风) isn’t outstanding/lustful/talented(风流), the calm lake severs the moon.

AGM 560 – Yi Shooting The Nine Heavens

“Gu Liufeng!”

Ji Feixue’s voice caused the gazes of everyone to freeze as they stared at that legendary character in white. Flowing Wind and Flying Snow, both of them arrived here today.

The white robes of Gu Liufeng fluttered in the wind, his handsome countenance was as calm as still water, with no hints of fluctuations, and he was so good looking that he caused the hearts of several elite females from the major sects to beat faster.

“How handsome, Gu Liufeng is truly as good looking as the rumors claimed,” these females were all thinking in their hearts as they stared at that quiet young man in white.

Gu Liufeng could be considered a legendary character in the Royal Sacred Region. His arrivals and departures were like the wind. He could appear here today, and a place over ten thousand miles away tomorrow.

Gu Liufeng still hadn’t joined any sect, and was extremely mysterious. The moon-slashing sabre resembled ice, the calm lake severs the moon; the sun-shooting bow was cool, Yi shooting the nine heavens. A single sabre, a single bow, unrivalled within the same generation. His sabre stole away lives while his bow stole away souls.

Some had proclaimed that Gu Liufeng’s sabre was as handsome

as he was. The sabre light was so smooth and poignant, while his bow represented himself as a carefree spirit, the twanging of the bowstring resulted in the deaths of his opponents.

As to why people in the Royal Sacred Region always place Liufeng (Flowing Wind) and Feixue (Flying Snow) together was because Gu Liufeng was proficient in the way of the sabre while Ji Feixue was proficient in way of the sword. Hence, they were often compared to each other. However in the case of a real battle, Gu Liufeng should be stronger because his cultivation base was already at the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper while as for Ji Feixue, he was even younger than Gu Liufeng, and it was rumored previously he was at the sixth level. But he had now already stepped into the seventh.

These two characters were the objects of respect and worship for countless females from the major sects. Especially Gu Liufeng; there were many rumors about him circulating throughout the entire Royal Sacred Region. Many elite beautiful females from major sects took their own initiative to pursue him, yet because Gu Liufeng was wholeheartedly concentrating on his martial path and wasn't interested in any relationships, it gained him the quote, "The flowing wind isn't lustful (check out translation note in last chapter), the calm lake severs the moon. Yi shooting the nine heavens. Gu Liufeng."

This perfect-looking character, how could people not have a liking for him? The princesses of ancient countries and holy maidens from the great sects were all willing to marry him and the powers they were from had no objections, it was for the best if they could pull in this lone ranger that didn't belong to any power to their own sides. Wouldn't that be killing two birds with one stone?

Naturally, the attention Lin Xian`er attracted wasn't any lower compared to Gu Liufeng. If Gu Liufeng was the ideal husband for the females, Lin Xian`er as the number one beauty under the heavens, innately exuding a fragileness that moved the heart of others, would undoubtedly be the ideal wife in the dreams of countless men. Just a single glance would cause the desire to protect her to bloom in the hearts of people. Also, just like what Qin Wentian said, if purely based on beauty, maybe Lin Xian`er wasn't comparable to Mo Qingcheng. But that soul-stirring gentle fragileness she exuded was capable of charming males to a much larger extent.

How could these few characters simultaneously appearing here not cause a storm of craziness? The hearts of everyone were filled with excitement. There were three era-suppressing geniuses here, plus Fairy Lin Xian`er from the Celestial Maiden Sect and Mo Qingcheng, the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley over in this area, causing many others to rush here straight away with frantic speed!

Those from the Battle Sword Sect also arrived, they had come here together with Ji Feixue. Right now, they gathered around Qin Wentian and stared at the two silhouettes up ahead – Ji Feixue and Di Shi.

Qin Wentian naturally knew of Ji Feixue. He was the eighth personal disciple under Sword Sovereign Ling Tian. Duan Han had once introduced this senior of his to Qin Wentian before, and although Ji Feixue was younger than Duan Han, because Ji Feixue entered the sect earlier he was considered the eighth personal disciple, after Lin Shuai, the seventh personal disciple, while Duan Han was the ninth.

Upon staring at the scene in the air, how could the spectators still not understand where Qin Wentian was from?

So it turned out that he was from the Battle Sword Sect. No wonder he was so brazen, daring to even kill the little ancestor of the supreme Di Clan, Di Yu. The disciples of the Battle Sword Sect had never feared any consequences before.

Seeing the lineup in front of him, if Di Shi still didn't wish to give up, the one suffering disadvantages would undoubtedly be the supreme Di Clan. Not only did they have to fight against the Medicine Sovereign Valley, they had to face the Battle Sword Sect as well.

In addition to that, Lin Xian'er seemed to be acquainted with the young man who wanted to kill Di Yu, she termed him as Sir Qin?

Hence, the identity of Qin Wentian aroused great interest among the spectators. They all wanted to know who he was, also considering the fact that he and the Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley had a relationship akin to a couple.

“Within the Battle Sword Sect, comprehending fourteen sword strikes. In ancient Ye, working hand in hand with the Holy Maiden to purge the poison from the Human Emperor, aiding him to quell the rebellion. He with a cultivation base at the fifth level slew the genius from the Violet Thunder Sect Ye Kongfan; and his accomplishments were so great that the envoys of the Immortal Martial Realm personally passed him the Immortal Martial

Medallion. He is the foster son of the Human Emperor, Qin Wentian.”

Right now in the midst of the crowd, there was a character who looked akin to a scholar reciting the background of Qin Wentian. His words caused the spectators to be taken aback; they didn't expect that young man to have such a background.

They had all faintly heard of the rebellion in ancient Ye. The ending was that the Violet Thunder Sect was humiliated; Ye Kongfan was killed by someone at the fifth level of Heavenly Dipper; and someone was adopted as a foster son by the Human Emperor, becoming a couple with the Holy Maiden. When this news was circulated out, there was no way to gauge its accuracy. Now that they saw Qin Wentian desiring to kill Di Yu because of Mo Qingcheng did they finally understand that the rumors weren't false.

Comprehending fourteen sword strikes; killing Ye Kongfan; a disciple of the Battle Sword Sect; the foster son of the Human Emperor; the companion of the Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley; the possessor of an Immortal Martial Medallion – all this pointed out that that young man must be a Heaven Chosen. His brilliance was only covered up because of the presence of the era-suppressing geniuses. Earlier, if Di Shi hadn't appeared, his radiance would definitely be the most dazzling one, far exceeding Di Yu's.

“Things are getting more and more interesting,” the spectators were thinking.

“Unleash your sword.” Di Shi stared frostily at Ji Feixue, the battle intent radiating from him was as high as the heavens. A ferocious primordial bird’s projection appeared behind him as that cold and sinister eyes of that bird glared at Ji Feixue.

Meeting somebody who was of the same title as him, how could Di Shi shy from battle? He truly wanted to see how this Ji Feixue was qualified to be ranked along side with him as one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses.

“Xiu, xiu, xiu...” Sword qi whistled as a row of ancient swords appeared behind Ji Feixue. The sword intent in the air grew increasingly terrifying alongside the humming of the ancient swords. The swords began emanating a conqueror’s aura which was then reflected towards Ji Feixue.

Azure radiance flashed as Di Shi turned into a beam of light, flying straight towards Ji Feixue. The speed of his movements were extremely fearsome and contained a towering might and pressure within. Azure-colored runes erupted forth as Di Shi slammed out his palms towards Ji Feixue, causing an imprint of sharp talons to zoom forth. He was like a terrifying hunting bird that wished to grab his prey.

Ji Feixue’s palms moved as a sword appeared in his hands. Waving his sword, a surge of destructive sword light directly slashed out, aiming for the sharp claws of that ferocious imprint.

Bzzz!

A raging wind gusted by as a heavy demonic qi engulfed the area. An incomparably gigantic primordial bird's projection appeared in the air, staring downwards at everything with disdain. Both its wings started to flap with frantic speed while boundless azure rune lights started flashing, and every stream of light transformed into a smaller-sized ferocious primordial bird that dashed towards Ji Feixue.

“Any of those smaller-sized birds have the combat strength of a peak-tier seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign.” The spectators felt their hearts shuddering upon feeling the might the birds emanated. However, Ji Feixue didn't seem worried at all. Right now, there seemed to be a stream of swordlight below his feet as he executed a profound footwork, dancing about the air with his sword. An instant later, a rain of ten thousand swords thundered down from the skies, transforming into a sword-waterfall, destroying everything they touched.

“DIE!” The location where Ji Feixue pointed his sword at was akin to drifting snow flying about the skies. That sword-waterfall swerved in a spiral before blasting towards the incomparably gigantic primordial bird in the air causing terrifying shockwaves of impact to emanate outwards. An intense light flashed as that primordial bird was almost forcibly sliced into two. The might exuded was so great that it felt even the heavens was about to be torn asunder.

Di Shi retreated further up into the air, his baleful eyes glimmering with fire as he stared at Ji Feixue below. Neither of them were able to hurt the other.

“Since both of you are Heaven Chosen, why not wait until the Immortal Martial Realm to determine who is the one stronger? Sir Di most probably won’t be able to accomplish your wish today,” Lin Xian`er spoke in a gentle voice. Di Shi’s gaze turned over onto Lin Xian`er as his eyes gleamed strangely. An instant later, his silhouette flickered as he actually dashed straight towards Lin Xian`er.

“Since Fairy Lin is capable of cause devastating disorder to the vast majority of males, how about trying your charms on me, Di Shi, first?” a cold voice rang out. Lin Xian`er’s countenance didn’t change in the slightest, and an instant later, several silhouettes sprang into being as their fingers played the zither, blasting out the sound of a killing melody right towards Di Shi. Di Shi merely laughed crazily as he blast out with his palms, destroying the sound waves before they could affect him.

The wings of that gigantic bird furiously flapped as fearsome gusts of wind threatened to rend Lin Xian`er’s body. However, Lin Xian`er’s voice was as calm as before, “Xian`er merely commented casually, why must Sir Di bully a weak girl like me?”

“If I can bring Fairy Lin away, this can also be considered having my wish accomplished!” Di Shi tyrannically replied. His personality was actually the same as his brother Di Yu, birds of a feather truly flocked together.

From afar, Gu Liufeng was calmly standing. At that instant, a storm gusted around him as astral light flashed, an impressive looking bow appeared in his hands. It was none other than the Shooting-Sun Bow.

Bzzz!

Di Shi's gaze abruptly turned around. He actually felt an intense sense of danger locking down on him. When he shifted his gaze, he noticed Gu Liufeng was actually pointing an arrow straight at him. They were obviously separated by a large distance; yet somehow it felt that any amount of space didn't matter.

"Mhm?" The spectators all turned their gaze towards Gu Liufeng, only to see that the posture of that handsome silhouette radiating unmatched magnificence. His long robes fluttered in the wind as he released his grip. Instantly, that arrow penetrated through space, appearing near Di Shi. The speed of this arrow bordered on the unbelievable.

Di Shi retreated explosively, his speed was also exceedingly quick, yet there was no way for him to be faster than an arrow fired by Gu Liufeng. Howling in rage, Di Shi's palms turned azure, emitting an indestructible aura before he smacked his hands towards that arrow. Countless rune-lights flashed, transforming into ferocious birds of prey that threw themselves in the path of that arrow, buying time for Di Shi to flee.

The sounds of piercing rang out continuously as blood sprinkled through the air. Di Shi's shoulder was actually wounded from the exchange.

"How powerful." Silence descended onto this space, Gu Liufeng was known as 'Yi shooting the nine heavens,' and fully deserved

his reputation. Although his cultivation base was higher than Di Shi, it was still unexpected he could injure Di Shi with the use of only a single arrow. This caused the heartbeats of the spectators to quicken, as several females in the crowd sighed in admiration as they stared at Gu Liufeng.

However, the eyes of that handsome young man had no fluctuations to them. He merely lowered his bow, as though he just did an extremely ordinary thing. After which, he turned and slowly walked away.

“Xian`er thanks Sir Gu for his aid.” Lin Xian`er stared at the departing back of Gu Liufeng as a strange light flashed past her eyes. The flowing wind was not lustful, Gu Liufeng, although he had saved her by his actions, he had never taken even a single glance at her.

“Gu Liufeng.” Di Shi stared at the departing back as the battle intent in his eyes towered up the heavens. His hands gingerly touched the bloody wound on his shoulder; he could feel a terrifying corrosion energy within. It was precisely this energy in that fired arrow earlier that possessed the capability to break through his defense, injuring him and causing him to bleed.

Not only that, Gu Liufeng’s sabre arts were just as terrifying as his arrows, he was able to seal throats with a single strike!

AGM 561 – The Wind And Clouds Changes

Many white-robed silhouettes appeared beside Lin Xian`er, protectively surrounding her. She smiled as she stared at Di Shi, before stating in a gentle voice, “Although you are one of the eight absolute era-suppressing geniuses, who would have thought that there’s such a huge difference between you all. Your strength isn’t just a little weaker compared to Gu Liufeng, and when we compare characters, Sir Di actually attacked me just because of a casual comment I made, how truly disappointing.”

“Gu Liufeng, I shall definitely avenge the hatred of this single arrow. As for the difference in strength between us, it’s only natural considering the difference in our cultivation base. As to whose talent is stronger, we will naturally know after the Immortal Martial Realm concludes.” The azure glow from Di Shi flickered as his eyes gleamed with sharpness. He then turned to Lin Xian`er as he spoke, “As to me being angered and hence attacking you, that’s simply complete nonsense. Di Shi only wished to have Fairy Lin to accompany me for a chat, how can I truly bear to destroy such a beautiful flower like you?”

“Sir Di’s method of invitation is somewhat unique,” Lin Xian`er softly replied.

“Fairy Lin’s countenance is able to charm all living things, naturally I had to resort to some unusual methods. Since Fairy Lin does not wish to do so, I, Di shall not force you.” Di Shi’s silhouette flickered as he appeared higher in the air. His gaze turned to Qin Wentian once more as a glimmer of coldness flashed within his eyes. Pointing at Qin Wentian, he stated, “Ji Feixue might be able to protect you for now, but since you have injured my brother, you

are already destined to die no matter who you are or what status you have.”

As the sound of his voice faded, Di Shi’s silhouette rushed out abruptly. Ji Feixue coldly snorted, his silhouette too flickered as he moved in front of Qin Wentian. His sword was already in his hands and with but a thought, he could unleash his attack instantly.

At this moment, Di Shi’s body suddenly veered to the side, dashing towards Fan Le and the rest, as well as those from the Medicine Sovereign Valley.

“IMPUDENT!” Ji Feixue knew that he was tricked and instantly reacted, chasing after Di Shi. However, how fast exactly was Di Shi’s speed?

“CAREFUL!” Qin Wentian shouted. Yun Mengyi blasted out her palms as a surge of freezing ice energy gushed towards Di Shi. At the same time, Qin Zheng stepped forth as he lashed out with spatial laceration. However, even their joint attacks could do nothing to Di Shi. Di Shi stretched his arms out, causing a huge primordial bird to manifest as it tore through all attacks before lunging at his targets.

The countenances of Fan Le and the others drastically changed. Di Shi was simply too powerful.

BANG!

Astral light flooded the area as the whole lot of them executed Stellar Transposition.

“WHERE CAN YOU ESCAPE?!” Di Shi howled in madness. His arms blasted out as the azure light zoomed forth, causing numerous ferocious primordial birds to manifest

“SCRAM!” Ouyang Kuangsheng’s countenance was incredibly unsightly to behold.

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed with extreme coldness when he took in this scene. A spatial glow then enveloped his person as he spoke, “Senior brother, aid me.”

Duan Han and the others beside all nodded, after which they saw Qin Wentian stepping forth as astral light erupted. He executed Stellar Transposition as his monstrous perception madly flowed out. Di Yu who was in the midst of recovering abruptly gave a miserable scream, “BROTHER SAVE ME!”

Di Shi’s expression turned ugly, his attack had already landed as the primordial birds all blasted Fan Le and the others away, causing their blood to splash through the air. Di Shi initially planned to slaughter them all right away, yet the scream of Di Yu caused him to immediately turn and rush in his brother’s direction. At this moment, Ji Feixue’s sword light flashed as this entire space was enveloped by a screen of swords.

“OUT OF MY WAY!” Di Shi raged, the blood in his body surged as the azure light glowing from him grew even brighter. The

projection of a gigantic azure roc manifested and erupted forwards with terrifying might.

“You are too impudent.” How could Ji Feixue let him pass? He turned his wrist as seven times seven, a total of forty-nine swords slashed out. The sword might engulfed this entire area, forcibly cutting Di Shi off.

“YOU DARE?” A roar of rage rebeverated the heavens, shaking the entire space. Astral light flashed as a constellation appeared in the skies.

“SLASH!” Duan Han didn’t hesitate and instantly slashed out causing the entire skies to dim as darkness enveloped Di Yu and his protectors.

Qin Wentian, Duan Han, and the rest naturally understood that Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants had arrived. Not only for their opponents, they themselves also had Ascendants hiding in the shadows. The people from the major powers all had experts at the Ascendant level following them behind. Earlier, when Di Shi arrived, the Ascendants from his clan had already been hiding in the shadows. As Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants, they naturally wouldn’t easily interfere in a battle of the younger generations – not even when there were casualties.

And precisely because both sides knew that the Ascendants from the various powers had arrived, they decided to halt the battle there. That should have been the end of everything until the instant Di Shi decided to act against Fan Le and the others. This time around, Qin Wentian was truly completely enraged.

Hence, this was why there was such a scene now. Di Yu was a Heaven Chosen among the younger generation of the supreme Di Clan, and his talent in cultivation was not any weaker compared to Di Shi. In the future, there was an extremely high possibility that he would be able to become an era-suppressing genius as well. And now that they saw Qin Wentian, Duan Han, and the rest intending to kill Di Yu, how could these Ascendants from the supreme Di Clan still refrain from interfering?

“I didn’t even come out, who gave all of you the turn to interfere?” In the skies, a sword beam flashed by, so powerful that it felt as though it could tear the skies, slashing towards the constellation manifested by those from the supreme Di Clan. At the same time, a new constellation appeared which transformed into a tempest, directly separating Qin Wentian and the others from the Ascendants of the supreme Di Clan. Several silhouettes then appeared in the air. It was actually none other than Shi Xuan and his troops.

The ascendants from the Battle Sword Sect and ancient Ye had both made their move while the experts from the Medicine Sovereign Valley only focused on protecting Mo Qingcheng. From their perspective, Mo Qingcheng’s safety was everything. If the battle really escalated, they would first whisk Mo Qingcheng away.

“GO!” The experts from the supreme Di Clan roared, telling the guards to bring Di Yu away.

“Too late.” A beam shot forth from the center of Qin Wentian’s brow, directly rushing madly into Di Yu’s sea of consciousness.

Waves of vibrations rumbled through his mind, causing Di Yu to howl unceasingly in excruciating agony. The darkness hadn't dissipated as a pair of demonic wings grew from Qin Wentian's back. A gust of raging wind kicked up, while a halberd strike slashed out towards where Di Yu and his bodyguards were at. This halberd strike had neither sound nor presence, disappearing into the void.

“CAREFUL!” The bodyguards in front of Di Yu were extremely nervous, they couldn't see Qin Wentian or the direction of Qin Wentian's halberd attack, and so they could only try to broaden their scope of defence, madly unleashing their attacks hoping to intersect with that of Qin Wentian's.

Bzzz!

Astral light flashed, Qin Wentian transformed into a series of blurry shadows, exceptionally indistinct in the darkness. It was completely impossible to see him at all.

“Puchi!” A light sound echoed out, the blurry shadows eventually appeared above Di Yu as the Scarlet Demon Halberd pierced right into the brain of Di Yu, reaping his life away. This time, Di Yu didn't even have the time to scream.

“ARGH!” Those experts from the supreme Di Clan all madly unleashed their attacks towards Qin Wentian. However at the exact same instant, Qin Wentian's surroundings shimmered with spatial energy as the attacks landed. Qin Wentian coughed out blood while the spatial fluctuations intensified, teleporting him away from that space.

“DI YU!” those from the Di Clan howled, not daring to believe their eyes.

Di Shi’s attacks also got increasingly frantic. He roared in rage, causing space to rumble. Right now, his eyes had already turned red from madness.

“Di Shi.” Ji Feixue slashed out a sword as he icily continued, “Initially this battle had already stopped. You are the one who killed your own brother with your actions. Don’t lay the blame on others.”

What sort of character was Di Shi? How could he endure such provocation? His attacks got more and more chaotic, azure light flashed as the talons of the gigantic Azure Roc slashed apart the skies. On the other hand, Ji Feixue executed a completely defensive sword technique to protect himself. Considering the state of madness he was in, although Di Shi’s attacks were powerful, it was completely impossible for him to injure Ji Feixue. The two of them were equally matched.

As for Fan Le and the others, they were slightly injured. Mo Qingcheng brought the maidens of the Medicine Sovereign Valley along to administer to their injuries while protecting their safety.

On the other side, those from the Battle Sword Sect, and Shi Xuan and his troops were also at an overwhelming advantage when facing against the ascendants from the supreme Di Clan. The bodyguards of Di Yu hugged his corpse and howled in rage, yet

they were all helpless.

Today, they had already suffered a grievous loss. Losing a young genius that had the potential to become an era-suppressing genius, yet they could do nothing to their opponent. Even Qin Wentian, the person who killed Di Yu, had already completely vanished from this space using a spatial transference scroll. Earlier, Qin Wentian used the scroll because he merely wanted to escape from the torrents of attack. But in this situation, even if he didn't teleport away, the supreme Di Clan wouldn't be able to do anything to him regardless.

“This time, Di Shi must have gone mad. His younger brother died because of him attacking Qin Wentian's friends, causing Qin Wentian to become completely enraged, sparing no expense to kill Di Yu in retaliation. If not, the ascendants on both sides would have never acted,” the hearts of the spectators silently mused. They initially thought that this was originally only going to be a fight between the younger generations. Who would have thought that the wind and clouds would change?

Di Shi was simply too arrogant, that was why this ending came about.

Naturally, Di Yu's character should be blamed as well. He would never have imagined that today would be the day of his death.

Looking at the madness on Di Shi's face, the spectators all shook their head. Even though Di Yu died, the ending was still hard to say. Di Shi would certainly take revenge. Would Qin Wentian be able to survive Di Shi's revenge?

Also for Qin Wentian's friends, Di Shi would certainly not spare them. They could only pray that they wouldn't encounter Di Shi in the Immortal Martial Realm. After all, the Realm's entrance was limited to Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns. Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants wouldn't be able to enter. One could only depend on themselves there.

RUMBLE!

A towering rage permeated the atmosphere. Di Shi finally stopped engaging Ji Feixue in combat. He soared up into the skies, glancing at Mo Qingcheng, Fan Le, and the rest, before staring at the body of his brother as he began to howl in madness.

“THE IMMORTAL MARTIAL REALM SHALL BE YOUR BURIAL GROUNDS!” Di Shi madly roared, his voice echoing through the skies, so loud that it hurt the ear drums of the spectators.

“GO!” Di Shi roared again, as the experts from the supreme Di Clan brought Di Yu's corpse and soared into the heavens, all of them departing from this area. Evidently, they knew they couldn't do anything considering the strength arrayed against them. Thus, they could only give up.

But staring at their departing backs, the spectators understood that today, an immense debt of hatred had been formed. It was impossible that Di Shi and his clan would give up on revenge.

Ji Feixue's brows were furrowed as he turn to Duan Han, “We

must quickly find junior brother Qin, and in the future, please take care of yourselves and do not wander out alone. Di Shi and his brother were exceedingly close, and now that Di Yu is dead, he would surely spare no expense to hunt the whole lot of you down.”

“Di Yu deserves death,” Duan Han coldly spoke. The fighting initially had already stopped, yet because of Di Shi’s actions, all of this happened.

Yet Fan Le and the others all understood in their hearts, knowing what they should do. Since the seeds of hatred had already been sown, they could only be more cautious in the future!

“What an interesting fellow.” From afar, Lin Xian`er laughed. This Sir Qin was truly crazy; seeing that his friends got attacked, he went and spared no expense, even at the cost of his life to ensure that Di Yu would die here today!

AGM 562 – Journey Into The Immortal Martial Realm

The others returned to the inn. Qin Wentian heaved a sigh of relief upon learning that everyone was safe.

In the following days, Qin Wentian didn't go out. Other than cultivating together with Mo Qingcheng, he would occasionally find Fan Le and the rest to drink and chat in leisure. Naturally he didn't forget to ask about Bai Qing.

It turned out that after Fan Le and the others exited the royal tomb, they gathered together and went exploring the various secret realms of Grand Xia. On an occasion, they ventured into a forbidden area in Grand Xia named the Devil Statue Cliff. Over there they encountered many dangers and almost died in there. Eventually, they narrowly managed to escape with their lives.

It was Bai Qing who saved them, they couldn't forget that in front of that fear-inducing devil statue, Bai Qing's entire body radiated devilish might, staring at that recovering devil statue while acquiring the time needed for them to exit safely. However, the consequences of her actions resulted in Bai Qing being trapped in the Devil Statue Cliff; even her life and death was unknown.

After hearing this news, Qin Wentian was exceptionally worried about Bai Qing's safety. But according to Ouyang Kuangsheng, although after the royal tomb Bai Qing did roam around Grand Xia with them, her personality was extremely detached, always keeping to herself. Nobody knew what she was thinking about, but they could all clearly feel the loneliness in her heart. Even if it

wasn't for the sake of rescuing them, Bai Qing would have never exited the Devil Statue Cliff, she would have continued to stay within to pursue the unknown secrets inside even if it meant facing death.

Yun Mengyi was a female, she was the one who understood Bai Qing's heart the most. She said something causing Qin Wentian to feel very uneasy. Bai Qing had entered Mara; that was a heart devil, she had no way to walk out of it. Hence, the value of her life to her was extremely little. She didn't see her life as important.

Yun Mengyi's words kept revolving in Qin Wentian's heart, making him feel extremely unbearable.

He naturally understood that this has everything to do with Bai Qing's past. Back then, the things the Bai Clan did to him had already caused Bai Qing to walk a stray path, leading her to practice the devil arts. The devil arts would slowly influence one's personality, eventually forming a heart devil; this was an extremely difficult path to advance on and just the slightest mistake would condemn one to eternal damnation.

After which, they met again. Bai Qing suffered an attack purposely from him to repay the debts her father and elder sister owed him. Just a call of the name 'Wentian gege' caused the tension in her heart to ease, allowing her to repair relations with her family. Only then did Bai Qing show signs of turning for the better. But after her master died and Qin Wentian got seriously injured, Bai Qing descended once more into Mara.

Thinking back to the days of the past, that naive and adorable

lass who always loved to follow him and called him ‘Wentian gege,’ Qin Wentian couldn’t help but feel extremely anxious. He definitely had to return to Grand Xia. After settling the matters in Grand Xia, he would enter the Devil Statue Cliff to search for Bai Qing.

As to the reason why Qin Wentian focused so much on cultivation without leaving the inn, this wasn’t just because he was worried about the revenge by Di Shi and his clan. That day, he had personally witnessed the strength of four era-suppressing geniuses, any one of them were true blazing suns of this generation and in addition, there were four others ranked as highly as them. Not only that, there were Heaven Chosen of the Nine Great Sects, as well as the other monstrous talents of ancient countries and reclusive sects. One could very well imagine how intense the competition in the Immortal Martial Realm would be. He naturally hoped to raise his strength as much as he could during this period.

The Immortal Martial Realm was also termed as the burial grounds for geniuses. One could only wonder how many geniuses this cruel place would eliminate in this batch of participants. The remaining geniuses that were filtered by the baptism of blood would naturally stand out as being conspicuously brilliant.

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The Immortal Martial Realm was just outside the Immortal Martial City. This ancient city was constructed at the border of the Immortal Martial Realm.

Ten years between activations, the Immortal Martial Realm was

a separate dimension. There were rumors saying that the master of the realm was someone on the same level as the sect leader of the Royal Sacred Sect, someone who had already reached the legendary realm above that of Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants.

There were also rumors that the Immortal Martial Realm, other than acting as a filter for the generations of elite geniuses in the Royal Sacred Region, had another purpose and that was the master of the realm was seeking a successor.

In any case, there were just too many rumors about the Immortal Martial Realm. Although this place was known as the burial ground of geniuses, there was still no lack of cultivators willing to enter.

This was a sacred place in the Royal Sacred Region, nobody was willing to miss out on this opportunity. Although many people would die within, it was worth it as there are also many fortuitous opportunities that one could seek inside. For those who once engraved their names upon the ranking monument in the Immortal Martial Realm, several of them became the emperors of ancient countries or sect leaders of great reclusive sects later on. Right now, outside the Immortal Martial Realm, there was a sea of people so vast that one look wasn't able to reach the end of them. Everyone who was interested in entering the Immortal Martial Realm all gathered in this place, causing this area of a few hundred square miles to be completely filled with people.

This was the first time Qin Wentian had seen such an overwhelming scene. When he was in Grand Xia for the Heavenly Fate Rankings, he already thought that the scene there was

majestic enough. But when compared to the Immortal Martial Realm, there was no way to even talk about it. Firstly, was because the number of people in Grand Xia wasn't able to match those in the Royal Sacred Region, the difference was simply too great. Secondly, the experts in Grand Xia were far from able to stand on equal grounds with those from the Immortal Martial Realm, and their obsession with strength was incomparable.

“Truly shocking.” Fan Le grinned as he spoke. The whole lot of them flew through the air amidst countless others. They didn't dare to move too quickly for fear of colliding with others.

“Grand Xia is truly a place of desolation when compared to the Royal Sacred Realm, no wonder these powerhouses were too lazy to even go lord over Grand Xia,” Ouyang Kuangsheng spoke in a low voice, similarly taken aback.

“Grand Xia was once powerful before, it was part of the three grand empires of the Royal Sacred Region. But because others coveted it, Grand Xia's treasury was ransacked, and after a period of several thousand years, the powerhouses of the previous generation had all already migrated out of Grand Xia, which led to the present Grand Xia today.” Yun Mengyi sighed, this was a vicious cycle. The places where the strong gathered would grow stronger and stronger as countless experts flocked to them. For weaker places, even if demon-level geniuses were born there, those locations no longer held any attraction once the geniuses matured to a certain strength, causing them to leave, which in turn makes the weak place weaker and weaker.

This was a golden pyramid of the martial path. Strong people all

desire to stand on the peak, and this included the Heaven Chosen of the Royal Sacred Region as well. Once their strength grew to a certain point where the Royal Sacred Region wasn't able to contain them, they would also leave for a better place.

“How many people are there here? There must at least be a million, can the Immortal Martial Realm contain so many people?” Fan Le asked.

“The majority of those here are only here to spectate or to send their close ones off. The ratio of those entering should be around one to ten and this is considered already excellent odds,” Ye Lingshuang who was by the side replied. “After all, ordinary cultivators would never dare to enter the realm. Just seeing the majesty of this place is sufficient for ordinary cultivators to know their place.”

“Thank you, beautiful sister,” Fan Le winked as he glanced at Ye Lingshuang. His narrowed eyes gleamed with a bright light, which caused Ye Lingshuang to be speechless. She didn't know why Qin Wentian had such a shameless friend whose eyes always gleamed with light whenever he saw beautiful girls. However, recently Ye Lingshuang also began to understand Fan Le's character. According to his words, it's natural to love beautiful things, and he acted like this simply because he was bursting out with universal love.

“Qingcheng, don't enter the Immortal Martial Realm.” Qin Wentian held on to Mo Qingcheng's hand, his gaze gentle.

Mo Qingcheng smiled sweetly as she replied in a low voice, “Why

can't I enter?"

"Your talent lies in medicine and alchemy while the Immortal Martial Realm is purely a place to temper one's combat prowess. It doesn't matter if you are weaker when it comes to combat, I don't wish to put you in any danger," Qin Wentian gently spoke, his words causing the sweet smile on Mo Qingcheng's face to grow even sweeter. She nodded and stated, "Mhm, okay, I will listen to you. But you must promise me to be careful in the Immortal Martial Realm."

"Don't worry, even I'll take care of myself, I'll still care about you, I can't bear to lose you." Qin Wentian squeezed the dainty hand of Mo Qingcheng, causing an expression of shyness to appear on her face.

She rolled her eyes and replied, "Glib tongue."

Qin Wentian initially had the thought of getting Di Tian here to help him, but in the end he abolished that notion. Di Tian was his other true self and if he, Qin Wentian, really died in the Immortal Martial Realm, he would still survive.

Their group finally neared the entrance of the Immortal Martial Realm, and up ahead were many silhouettes akin to celestials who were clad in white. They stood around a gigantic stone monument and there were three large and imposing words glimmering with resplendent radiance engraved onto it – Immortal Martial Realm.

This over hundred meters tall stone monument was none other

than the Immortal Martial Realm Monument. This place was also the entrance for the Immortal Martial Realm.

A few hundred meters behind the stone monument, there were a total of eighty-one stone pillars. The eyes of the crowd all shone when they stared at the pillars. Those from ancient clans and reclusive sects all radiated a keen battle intent. All of them wanted to stand atop one of the stone pillars.

Right now, the silhouettes of the three Immortal Martial Realm envoys flickered as they appeared on top of the Immortal Martial Monument. Their eyes held a terrifying penetrating power as they glanced over the crowd. Silence instantly descended onto the crowd as countless silhouettes inclined their heads, staring at the envoys above. Just this scene alone caused the hearts of the vast majority to palpitate.

“Holders of the Immortal Martial Medallion, ascend the stone pillars,” the envoy standing in the centre of the three spoke. His voice was soft, yet it thundered through space, permeating a region of hundreds of miles.

“The eighty-one holders of the Immortal Martial Medallions are those whom the envoys hold in the highest regards. The vast majority of them are geniuses from the Nine Great Sects or from ancient countries, reclusive sects or supreme clans.” The crowd stared ahead as eighty-one silhouettes flew through the air towards the stone pillars.

“Di Shi, the Heaven Chosen from the supreme Di Clan, one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses. I heard that his younger brother

was killed just recently.”

After Di Shi, the other geniuses all ascended the stone pillars.

“Gu Liufeng, that’s Gu Liufeng. How handsome!”

“That must be Li Tian, his physique is so robust!”

“The number one beauty under the heavens, Lin Xian’er also obtained a Immortal Martial Medallion.”

“Who’s that maiden? She’s actually so beautiful to the extent it’s comparable to Lin Xian’er?”

“The princess of Grand Zhou, Princess Qiaoyang. As outstanding as expected, who says females can’t be comparable to males?”

“That must be the Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect. What an overwhelming demonic qi.”

“Nangong Shuang from the Nangong Aristocrat Clan also arrived. I wonder if the Nangong Aristocrat Clan still hates the Celestial Maiden Sect.”

One medallion holder after another ascended the stone pillars. The instant they appeared they immediately caused a torrential wave of commotion through the crowd. These were all the Heaven Chosen of this generation!

AGM 563 – Floating Bridges

The eight absolute era-suppressing geniuses were undoubtedly the most dazzling among the various geniuses. The vast majority of the gazes were all riveted onto them.

Ji Feixue and Qin Wentian soared towards the stone pillars together. They were both acquainted and were members of the same sect. Naturally they would be closer compared to the other strangers. The two of them stood on stone pillars that were right next to each other.

Other than them, there were two other members, a man and a woman, of the Battle Sword Sect who also received the medallions.

These two of them were none other than the other personal disciples under the nine Sword Sovereigns. The icy-looking maiden stood underneath the sunlight, giving off a quiet and cold demeanor as though she was the goddess from the moon, untouchable. Qin Wentian stood on the left of Ji Feixue while she stood on the right.

“Lou Bingyu.” Qin Wentian noticed her because her master was none other than the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness. This maiden was none other than the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness’s favorite disciple, Lou Bingyu.

In the Immortal Martial Realm, treasures and divine weapons weren’t allowed. The Immortal Martial Realm was a separate dimension that was a world of its own, and it would reject external

energies that didn't have its mark on them. The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness, in order to allow Lou Bingyu to have a more powerful trump card allowing her to gain greater advantage compared to others in the Immortal Martial Realm, didn't hesitate to take advantage of the Human Emperor's precarious position, forcing him to dig into his own flesh to take out his treasure, before she gifted it to Lou Bingyu.

And now this treasure had already melded into Lou Bingyu's flesh and become a part of her body. Qin Wentian silently mused, nothing of what he was thinking could be seen in his eyes. But ever since the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness did that to the Human Emperor Ye Qingyun, rivalry between Qin Wentian and Lou Bingyu was already destined. Although they were members of the same sect, they weren't allies, but enemies.

Other than these eight era-suppressing geniuses, the spectators also silently studied the remaining medallion holders. Out of these eighty-one holders, the Nine Great Sects only made up of a third of the numbers. The others were from the other major powers in the Royal Sacred Region, numbering one or two at most.

Although there were some people similar to Qin Wentian whose faces and names weren't known to all, the spectators didn't question too much about Qin Wentian being among the eighty-one. After all, every time the deed of him slaying Ye Kongfan as well as Di Yu from the supreme Di Clan was mentioned, it wasn't strange for him to be a holder of a medallion. Ye Kongfan was two levels higher compared to him, while slaying Di Yu in front of Di Shi showed that he was a spirited man filled with boldness.

The only thing that was a pity was that his cultivation level was indeed lower compared to the other geniuses. Although it was rumored that the true test in the Immortal Martial Realm would be set up in such a way that people of different level cultivation bases were able to compete fairly, there was no such thing as absolute fairness. At the very end, the participants had to depend on absolute strength to acquire what they desire.

This could said to be a magnificent feast that eliminated many.

“Immortal Martial Realm, activate!” the envoys standing on the top of the stone monument spoke. Instantly, huge rumbling sounds echoed out as the entrance of the incomparably vast Immortal Martial Realm pulled open. The gazes of countless people peered into it, wanting to see for themselves what exactly this separate world was.

They saw many floating islands with twisted roots and intertwined joints akin to floating cities . That shocking scene only required a single glance to remain unforgettable in this lifetime.

“Is that the eighty-one floating bridges of the Immortal Martial Realm?” Although many in the crowd had asked for details from those experts who had entered the Immortal Martial Realm before, truly seeing it with their own eyes were still an extremely shocking thing.

Although the eighty-one floating bridges were termed bridges, each and every one of them could be considered an individual world, a kind of tempering test.

This eighty-one floating bridges corresponded with the eighty-one medallion holders. It was precisely because of these floating bridges that the eighty-one medallions existed. The Immortal Martial Realm envoys chose eighty-one participants and didn't wish for them to meet each other too early. Naturally, if the eighty-one selected individuals lost to some others on their own bridge, it could only be said that they were useless.

“The eighty-one of you listen up. Each of you will walk to one bridge, and every bridge will bring you a different encounter. As for the danger level, it's the same no matter which bridge you take. Your destiny shall depend on yourself, and as for the others without a medallion, just go to whichever bridge you want to.” An envoy waved his hands and spoke. Instantly, the eighty-one selected individuals flickered as they entered the Immortal Martial Realm.

Qin Wentian and Ji Feixue advanced together side by side. In the instant they stepped into the Immortal Martial Realm, a formless heavenly might descended from the skies. The great dao had no form, yet the pressure from it would envelop all who stepped into the Immortal Martial Realm. The majority of the eighty-one individuals had no change to their countenance. Evidently, they had already roughly knew about the situation in here.

In addition, those eighty-one selected individuals all had extremely strong hearts and minds and were long prepared. With their capabilities, so what even if their cultivation realms were suppressed?

Characters that were Heaven Chosen didn't merely depend on superiority of their cultivation bases. Regardless of combat strength, comprehension, strength of will, they were all much higher compared to ordinary people.

Qin Wentian roughly knew the happenings within. He had heard that entering the Immortal Realm meant stepping across one of the eighty-one floating bridges and was something that would never change, but the dangers and opportunities one faced would change. As for their suppressed cultivation base, it would slowly be unlocked sooner or later, and so what he had to do before the suppression was lifted was to use this pressure by the Immortal Martial Realm to constantly elevate his strength, fighting to raise his cultivation base up another level before the suppression was lifted.

Staring at the eighty-one floating bridges akin to heavenly palaces caused Qin Wentian to be thunderstruck. Each of the eighty-one bridges was like a world onto their own and would lead to different places with different dangerous tests and fortuitous encounters.

An intense killing intent landed onto Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian's sharp perception naturally sensed it, these killing intents came from different places. Other than Di Shi, there were also those from the Violet Thunder Sect.

Qin Wentian didn't glance at them; he would face these people sooner or later, but there were more immediate dangers waiting for him ahead. If he wished to walk all the way to the end, it wasn't so simple as simply facing against Di Shi and those from the Violet

Thunder Sect.

The silhouettes of the majority of the participants all flickered as they soared towards the different floating bridges.

“Junior brother Qin, choose a bridge first. One bridge, one world, we have to depend on our luck,” Ji Feixue spoke.

“Ji Feixue.” At this moment, a voice drifted over from Ji Feixue’s side, it was the voice of Lou Bingyu. Turning his gaze over, Ji Feixue stared at the quiet and cold countenance.

“My name shall be placed before yours in the ranking monument of the Immortal Martial Realm,” Lou Bingyu calmly stated. After which, her silhouette flashed as she soared towards one of the floating bridges.

“Good confidence,” Ji Feixue smiled before similarly flying towards one of the bridges.

Lou Bingyu didn’t even glance at Qin Wentian. Maybe she didn’t know of the relationship between Qin Wentian and the Human Emperor.

Turning his gaze towards the sky, Qin Wentian soared up, his movements akin to a gust of wind as he approached one of the empty floating bridges. As the holder of a medallion, he was the first to step upon this bridge. The other eighty geniuses had already chosen their own, this way it would ensure that these

selected individuals wouldn't cross each other's path too early.

The floating bridge Qin Wentian was on was a lone existence, parallel to the other eighty bridges yet they each led to a different place. He stared at the many never seen before scenes ahead of him as he breathed deeply.

A bridge was a world of its own.

By this time, the other participants also entered the Immortal Martial Realm and were soaring towards the eighty-one floating bridges.

Despite the fact that there were eighty-one bridges, the number of participants was simply too high. There were thousands of participants entering each of the eighty-one bridges.

Qin Wentian slowly walked out on the bridge he had chosen, his steps slow and steady.

The Immortal Martial Realm was considered a sacred place in the Royal Sacred Region. He had to grab hold of this opportunity to increase his strength.

“Halt!”

From behind, a thunderous voice roared. It was none other than a participant who came to the bridge he had chosen, the second person to set foot on the bridge. Evidently, the participant chose

this bridge because he saw Qin Wentian choosing it.

The eighty-one selected individuals were all Heaven Chosen. Although Qin Wentian had an exemplary battle achievement record, the threat he posed was much less compared to the others.

At least, this was what Shi Kuang from the Heaven Crippling sect felt. He was the one that roared for Qin Wentian to stop.

Qin Wentian paused, turning back and saw Shi Kuang on the bridge as well. Behind Shi Kuang, sounds of a large approaching army drew closer and closer.

Qin Wentian didn't say anything, he merely continue staring at Shi Kuang. Looking at that deep and clear eyes of Qin Wentian, Shi Kuang's heart involuntarily bloomed with panic. This sort of feeling was extremely fatal, especially in the Immortal Martial Realm. How could fear appear in his heart just because of a glance from a single person?

“Although you are a holder of the Immortal Martial Medallion, why don't you wait for more people before proceeding across the bridge together?” Shi Kuang controlled his emotions, yet he didn't dare to say anything impolite. It was as though he feared that calm gaze of Qin Wentian. Shi Kuang could feel that within that calmness, there was a terrifying unruly wildness that could erupt at the slightest provocation.

“Wentian.” Ye Lingshuang also arrived at this bridge. After seeing Qin Wentian, her silhouette flickered as she appeared next

to Qin Wentian. After which, Fan Le and the others appeared. They naturally would choose to walk the same path as Qin Wentian, hence all of them came to this floating bridge.

Only then did Qin Wentian retract the gaze he stared at Shi Kuang with. He glanced towards Ye Lingshuang and smiled, "Sister Lingshuang, let's proceed together."

The number of people on the floating bridges increased to the point where this space seemed to be unable to contain them all. Qin Wentian and his friends proceeded ahead with trepidation and caution.

In this world of the floating bridges, there were ancient trees that reached high up to the skies, and so many ancient buildings and constructs. But regardless of how magnificent the scenery and landscape was, there was only one path ahead of them that stretched out continuously with seemingly no end to it.

The participants behind all started to form alliances, and many of them were from the same sect, choosing to band together and hence all of them went up to the same floating bridge. This way, they would have more leverage to protect themselves should danger arise.

Shi Kuang and a few other members from the Heaven Crippling Sect all banded together in an alliance. This was the same for the other members, including those from the Nine Great Sects.

Duan Han didn't chose this floating bridge; he was very clear of

Qin Wentian's combat strength. Since everyone's cultivation bases were already suppressed, there was no worries if he left Qin Wentian to lead here on this floating bridge. He brought a few other members along as they entered another bridge. The other participants who were members of the Battle Sword Sect didn't have that much trust in Qin Wentian compared to Duan Han. Hence, they formed into their own groups, with none joining Qin Wentian's alliance.

AGM 564 – Human-Bullying Demon

The floating bridge was very wide, but there was only a single path ahead. Everyone started walking on it, following the pathway ahead.

Gradually, the floating bridge they were on diverged from the other eighty bridges, leading in a completely different direction. Maybe they would meet each other in the end, but at the very least, they had to complete the path they were on before they knew if they would converge once more at the end.

“Suppression of cultivation bases and mandates, this feeling sucks.” Fan Le sighed depressedly as he walked along. He had discovered that his cultivation base was suppressed to the first level of Heavenly Dipper while the wills of his Mandates were also suppressed to the initial boundary of the second level. This sort of feeling was extremely uncomfortable when you knew your true strength was much more powerful, but you had no way to use it.

“This is the rule in the Immortal Martial Realm. Initially, this world will give a fair environment for those who have entered. In fact, this is advantageous for us. Once the suppression is lifted, there will be countless geniuses here who can kill us effortlessly,” Ye Lingshuang spoke in a low voice. Fan Le murmured a little, but eventually he also agreed with Ye Lingshuang. Their cultivation bases were considered among the weakest among the participants in the realm.

Also, Fan Le was extremely intelligent. Given how sharp he was he had already noticed the unbending aura everyone was exuding.

Everyone wanted to devour their opponents, becoming the only one remaining in the Immortal Martial Realm. They were all very clear on how many elites of the Royal Sacred Region were in here, and the ambitions in the hearts of those from the major powers. Although everything looked calm now, there was a fire burning in everyone's heart that could erupt at any instant.

“What the hell are those things?” Fan Le noticed that there were eighteen silver-colored puppets appearing in front of them blocking their path. Not only that, they were positioned in an array formation shape as well.

“The first test of the Immortal Martial Realm has begun,” the hearts of everyone mused. There were dangers everywhere in this realm, even the first test was filled with incredible peril.

Astral light flashed, transforming into the shape of a bow as arrows penetrated space, shooting directly towards the silver-colored puppets. However, an intense silvery glow radiated forth from the puppets as the long spears in their hands pierced out. The aura from the eighteen puppets joined together and shattered the arrows into pieces.

“The strength of each individual puppet is about the peak of the first level of Heavenly Dipper, and the Mandates they are capable of using is also at the initial boundary of the second level. However, the puppets seem to be able to fuse their attacks together and their overall strength can be augmented to the peak of the second-level of Heavenly Dipper, and the will of their Mandates to the advanced boundary.” Qin Wentian's perception was extremely sharp, he shared his analysis as the others around him all nodded,

agreeing with his words.

“We can try to barge through by force.” Although their cultivation base and Mandates were suppressed for this first test, based on the combined power of their group, this was nothing to them at all.

They had eight people in their alliance: Qin Wentian, Ye Lingshuang, Fan Le, Ouyang Kuangsheng, Chu Mang, Yun Mengyi, Qin Zheng, and Mu Feng.

“Ouyang and me shall be the vanguard, Qin Zheng and Yun Mengyi support us from the side, Fatty and Big Bro Chu Mang suppress the rear while sister Lingshuang and Mu Feng will be in the center to deal with any unexpected situations,” Qin Wentian took the role of the commander and spoke. Such an arrangement was indeed very logical, although the first test of the Immortal Martial Realm wouldn’t be too monstrous, it was always better to be more safe than sorry.

“Right,” everyone agreed. The other participants at the back were all extremely joyful that Qin Wentian’s group wanted to be the first to probe. Naturally, they didn’t mind waiting quietly.

“Go!” Qin Wentian shouted after their formation was arranged, and the eight of them rushed towards the eighteen silver-colored puppets. Because the formless energy restricted their strength, they couldn’t even summon their astral novas and could only use their astral souls.

Qin Wentian's physique underwent Demon Transformation as a demonic armor enveloped him. His gaze was extremely sharp as a heavenly hammer appeared in his hands. Since he was the vanguard, he naturally needed a tyrannical attack. Ouyang's astral souls were released as well, and they were incredibly dazzling. His entire body was cloaked in thunderfire that formed an armor which circulated around his body as both of them rushed ahead.

The eighteen silver-colored puppets simultaneously launched an attack towards Qin Wentian and his alliance. The stunning spear strike penetrated through everything.

Bzzz!

A raging wind gusted by as Qin Wentian and Ouyang Kuangsheng unleashed their attacks. The force behind them was exceptionally terrifying; the instant Qin Wentian's heavenly hammer slammed out, the entire space shook. Although his cultivation base and Mandates were suppressed, the strength of his physique as well as the augmentation effect of innate techniques wouldn't be suppressed.

The attacks from two sides collided directly against each other in the air. Qin Wentian and Ouyang Kuangsheng directly dashed into the midst of the puppets, forcing them backwards one by one. However, these puppets seemed to have an invulnerable body. The puppets reacted with a second round of attacks, their spear techniques were as ferocious as before as they struck out towards the two humans right at the forefront.

At this moment, Qin Zheng and Yun Mengyi acted. Spatial and

freezing energy erupted forth at the same instant and the spear light from the combined attacks of the puppets was blocked by a formless energy. Fan Le and Chu Mang were long prepared and were storing up their power. In that instant during the clash, all eight of them had already entered the puppet formation and continued advancing ahead.

“They can’t be killed, and can only be forced to retreat,” the onlookers all understood upon spectating. Qin Wentian and Ouyang once again unleashed their attacks towards the spear light shooting their way, negating it completely. They then forcibly advanced straight through despite the pressure and eventually, their group of eight safely crossed over the formation of the eighteen puppets and arrived safely on the other side.

“It’s almost impossible for a lone cultivator to barge through that,” Qin Wentian murmured after he landed. The spectators naturally knew this was true. Although Qin Wentian and the others looked relaxed, this was only because their collaboration efforts had achieved a synergy greater than the whole of their strengths combined. If this formation was used to test a lone cultivator, unless that person was an absolute monstrous genius, they would definitely die within that formation.

From this point, one could see that the difficulty of the Immortal Martial Realm’s tests were still exceedingly high. Just this first test was already so tough and to get pass it, the unallied cultivators who had yet to form groups were all being forced to do so.

“Quickly, let’s move.” Those behind, upon seeing Qin Wentian and his group directly leaving, they didn’t dare to hesitate and

delay any longer. They didn't want Qin Wentian and his group to be the first to obtain any benefits in this realm.

Thus the other groups all continuously began to attempt to barge through the formation of the eighteen puppets. Because of them working in an alliance, the passing rate was extremely high. Only as time passed progressively and the difficulty of the tests skyrocketed, would the death rate soar as well.

Qin Wentian and his group didn't have time to be bothered with those behind them. They continued walking forward. Soon after, they came to a stop as they arrived at a checkpoint. In front of them, an incomparably large demonic beast was coiled up there. The way past this checkpoint was just precisely at the location where the large head of the demonic beast was resting at. Only by walking underneath it would they be able to cross to the next area.

“What demonic beast is this?”

This demonic beast was totally jet black in color, and had a malevolent countenance with scaly armor. It appeared to be a snake demon, yet there was a faint shadow of a flood dragon ([jiao](#)), in its aura.

蛟 Jiao → wyrm, flood dragons (not true dragon), hornless draconic creature in water bodies

“Black Jiao Python, the black mist it breathes has corrosion properties,” Ye Lingshuang warned.

“A Black Jiao Python at the third level of Heavenly Dipper, the

corroding mist it breathes out is capable of easily killing us.” Feeling that cold stare of the python, Ye Lingshuang’s expression was incredibly unsightly. Why was the second test already so difficult?

The Black Jiao Python icily stared in their direction. A demonic glint of light flickered in its eyes as though it had understood Ye Lingshuang’s words.

“There must be a solution, the Immortal Martial Realm wouldn’t set an impossible test.” Qin Zheng spoke in a low voice as he glanced at the Black Jiao Python. “Brother Python, can you let us know the rules?”

The Black Jiao Python stared at Qin Zheng, its baleful eyes glinted with cold light as it replied, “I am the rule here.”

The others didn’t find it strange that the Black Jiao Python could speak human speech. Demonic beasts at the Heavenly Dipper Realm would naturally be unable to speak the human tongue. Not only that, for some demonic beasts who wished to experience life as a human, they are still able to transform into humans. However, demons have a demonic path of their own and many demonic beasts disdain and dislike taking the form of a human. It was just like how a human would never like to take on the form of a demonic beast, or if not, back then Qin Wentian wouldn’t have tried every possible means to revert back to his human body.

“This demonic beast is extremely arrogant,” Fan Le murmured.

The Black Jiao Python turned its gaze onto Fan Le as it grinned, “You better be more careful.”

“Damn, Brother Python I’m just casually speaking, don’t be so petty okay?” Fan Le mumbled, while cursing silently in his heart. This third-level Heavenly Dipper python actually dared to be so arrogant? If it wasn’t for his cultivation base being suppressed, Fan Le would have long rushed up and smashed the guardian of this checkpoint, the python, into pieces. How could he still waste time talking to it? But now, Fan Le couldn’t afford to offend it.

The Black Jiao Python didn’t reply, it merely looked at Fan Le. After some time, the other participants all arrived as well.

“Brother Jiao, I have a treasure for you.” At this moment, a figure walked out as he tossed a gigantic pearl exuding a heavy demonic qi over to the Black Jiao Python.

The Black Jiao Python swallowed the pearl with a single gulp. After which, its triangular-shaped eyes shone with satisfaction as it stared at the suppliant, “I’ll use the normal rules to test you guys, watch clearly.”

After it spoke, the Black Jiao Python started to spit out black-colored mist that corresponded with its extremely rhythmic breathing. That black-colored mist contained extremely powerful corrosive properties, causing even those who stood far away to feel an intense sense of danger. If they came into contact with this mist, not even the slightest bit of their flesh would be left.

“Tough to deal with,” a notion of thought flashed past the minds of everyone. As to what it meant by normal rules, it was the ordinary rhythmic breathing of it. This python was the guardian for this checkpoint, it wouldn’t make things easy for anyone. At the very most, it would follow the normal rules in testing the participants.

“Thank you Brother Jiao, these are all from my Supreme Demon Sect.” That young man pointed to a group of people behind him, as the Black Jiao Python nodded its head.

“So they are from the Supreme Demon Sect, no wonder they understood the personality of demonic beasts so well. It’s said that snake-type demonic beasts are all horny and greedy. This person from the Supreme Demon Sect not only gifted it a present, it even addressed this Black Jiao Python as Brother Jiao. Jiao obviously sounds much better compared to Jiao Python.” The hearts of everyone were silently thoughtful as they looked on while the supplicant from the Supreme Demon Sect began the test.

After the Black Jiao Python exhaled, the offeror who had long been prepared instantly unleash his speed to the limits. His body was enveloped by demonic energy that transformed into armor as he instantly dashed underneath the head of the black python. The corrosive the Black Jiao Python breathed out only touched him a little, but it still melted through the armor of demonic energy protecting him, causing everyone to start at the strength of the corrosiveness. However, this person had long made his preparations and it was evident that the Black Jiao Python went easy on him.

After that, the second person from the Supreme Demon Sect rushed over, and although he passed too, his leg was slightly injured. The third person was in even more danger, only narrowly escaping with his life. As for the fourth, the corrosion ate up an entire leg of his. For the fifth, he mistook the timing and was completely corroded by the poison mist just halfway past the checkpoint, becoming a pile of melted gore before disappearing completely, the sight of it causing the hearts of everyone to pound in fear.

“Brother Jiao, I have a treasure here as well, this is for you.” Ye Lingshuang walked up as an exquisite looking little sword could be seen in her hands. Although this place rejected divine weapons, it was fine as long as one didn’t actively summon the energy from the divine inscriptions within them to release their might. If not, the instant one ignored this restriction and used their divine weapons, it would instantly bring about a tribulation from this realm.

The Black Jiao Python didn’t say anything, it merely glanced at Ye Lingshuang as its eyes flickered with an evil lascivious gleam. The sight of this caused Fan Le to boil in anger as he cursed, “This beast is actually greedy for women.”

“Snake-type demons are all known to be lustful.” Everyone sighed in their hearts, seems like this was true. Could it be that this Black Jiao Python was having designs on Ye Lingshuang? Qin Wentian and the others all frowned at this revelation, yet they only saw the Black Jiao Python turning its gaze to Fan Le as a venomous look appeared in its eyes.

In here, it was the law!

AGM 565 – Despair Wrought By A Single Stomp

“Trash, you have thoroughly infuriated me.” The sinister triangular-shaped eyes of the Black Jiao Python flashed with venom. In here, he was the law that dictated the life and death of this participants. Those people caught it and placed it inside this realm, instructing it on what it was supposed to do. As long as it followed the basic rules, it could basically do whatever it wanted to.

The only instruction he had to follow was that he mustn't leave this place and could only guard this checkpoint. At the same time, he had to breathe out poisonous mist to prevent others who wanted to advance pass him.

As for the rest, he can do as he desired. This meant that as long as he wanted to, he could even slaughter all participants with impunity. However, although this Black Jiao Python was extremely crafty, it also understood that it cannot invoke the rage of the participants completely. If not, what happens if everyone joined forces to kill it?

It wasn't immortal. If a team couldn't kill it, what about when two or three teams joined forces?

Hence, the Black Jiao Python always ensured its actions wouldn't infuriate the mass populace of those participants. To the humans, it was just a test, and the easiest way to pass it, was simply to walk underneath it while evading the mist.

The Black Jiao Python didn't know that right now, a young man in front of it was currently contemplating this possibility as his eyes glimmered with a bright light.

“Although this Black Jiao Python is powerful, we can easily kill it if we get enlist the help of some of these participants. But would that defy the original intention of this test? Would the Immortal Martial Realm introduce new variables if they slew the guardian?” Qin Wentian speculated silently. He felt that it was highly possible, so they couldn't pick this method.

But if the Black Jiao Python was intentionally provoking them, their small team banding together to slay it shouldn't be considered too overbearing, right?

If not, if they followed the rules set by the python, Qin Wentian was confident that he would be able to pass the test safely. But what about Ye Lingshuang, Fan Le, and the others?

Fan Le was also glaring at the Black Jiao Python. Seeing its venomous look, a strange glow flashed in Fan Le's eyes as he transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian, “Boss, do you want to fuck this beast up?”

Qin Wentian didn't feel weird when he heard Fan Le's suggestion. This fatty had always been courageous, and since this Black Jiao Python has set its designs on them, there was no other option to pick. They could only act against it.

“Fuck,” Qin Wentian spoke, his words causing others to be taken aback. This elegant looking fellow actually uttered such an uncouth word?

“A mere demonic beast yet it dares to be this brazen?” A sinister light flickered in Fan Le’s eyes. The instant the sound of his voice faded, the hearts of the participants here pounded. Seems like these few fellows didn’t intend to follow the rules of this test, but rather chose to make a move against the guardian instead.

However, this plan of theirs also conformed to the wishes of everyone. If Qin Wentian and his group waged a battle against the Black Jiao Python, didn’t it mean that all of them would be able to pass this second test easily? After they thought of this, all of them laughed coldly in their hearts. They didn’t even know if Qin Wentian and his group would be able to handle the python. Although they had eight people with them, in front of absolute strength, numbers were useless. If they were facing against a fifth-level Black Jiao Python, it didn’t matter how many people they had. If they couldn’t break pass its defence, all that was waiting for them was death.

However, this was just a Black Jiao Python at the third-level of Heavenly Dipper, there shouldn’t be any problem killing it if they all worked together. However, with just the strength of Qin Wentian’s group of eight, they might not be able to handle this.

The defense of demonic beast was naturally extremely strong. And this Black Jiao Python’s scales also had a faint characteristic of a flood dragon, glimmering with bright glossy light that was seemingly impenetrable. With that and its cultivation base, it was

impossible for first-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns to break through its defense. These eight people were truly bold.

“Are all of you courting death?” The body of that Black Jiao Python started moving, causing the entire ground to rumble as it continuously breathed out black mist, causing the saturation of corroding gas to sky rocket.

“We must not be hit by the black mist, this corrosion effect can even wither our bodies, transforming us into nothing but puddles of blood, “ Mu Feng reminded them. The others nodded in agreement and those with bloodline powers instantly ignited them to augment their strength. Bloodlines were considered something inherent and innate to cultivators and wouldn’t be suppressed by the Immortal Martial Realm.

“Blind its eyes,” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice, as Fan Le nodded sagely.

“The eyes of this beast are too nefarious, it even still dared to gaze at sister Lingshuang.”

“Very filthy indeed.” Ouyang Kuangsheng glanced at Fan Le, causing Fan Le to curse in his hearts. What do you mean by that action, are you saying that I’m the pot calling the kettle black? This fatty’s eyes are not filthy when I stare at beautiful women. The look in my eyes is called admiration!

“Do it.” As the sound of Qin Wentian’s voice faded away, the faces of everyone turned solemn. Qin Wentian led the way and

rushed forth, executing the Fiend Transformation Art and causing a layer of scaly armor to envelop his body. A pair of demonic wings took form behind his back; he was fully prepared to protect himself.

“DIE!” The Black Jiao Python spat out a mouthful of black mist towards Qin Wentian. The terrifying corrosion energy permeated the air, but at that instant it breathed, Fan Le and Chu Mang’s arrows were already zooming over aiming straight for its eyes.

The Black Jiao Python instantly closed its eyes when it saw the arrows shooting over, and used its perception to sense the location of its opponents instead. It breathed out once again, intent on pursuing Qin Wentian who was using Stellar Transposition.

A long spear appeared in Qin Wentian’s hand. This wasn’t a divine weapon, just an ordinary mortal-ranked long spear instead. Using Stellar Transposition, Qin Wentian instantly moved through the air as he blasted out a spear strike with the speed of lightning towards the eye of the Black Jiao Python.

The Black Jiao Python opened its huge maw and stretched its neck in the direction Qin Wentian was, preparing to chomp down at any moment. If Qin Wentian really dared to rush over, it would swallow the spear down together with Qin Wentian.

“MU FENG!” Qin Wentian called out. Mu Feng transformed into a series of shadows as he blasted out blood-color palm imprints towards the huge maw of the python before he executed Stellar Transposition and retreated together with Qin Wentian. And indeed at the instant of their retreat, the huge maw of the Black

Jiao Python fiercely snapped shut. The power of that bite caused the entire space to rumble, but the blood-colored palm imprint had already been successfully blasted into the mouth of that python.

So it turned out that Qin Wentian's attack was merely a feint.

The Black Jiao Python was truly enraged. Its immense head dashed towards Qin Wentian and the others. Its body was extremely long and sinuous, hence it didn't need to move much to extend the range of its attacks. Yet another mouthful of black mist spat out, seeking to drown Qin Wentian and the others within it.

"Freeze!" Yun Mengyi's will from the Mandate of Icesnow enveloped the black mist, while in the next instant, the arrows from Fan Le and Chu Mang thundered mercilessly into its maw, causing the Black Jiao Python to issues terrible wrathful roars filled with pain.

Qin Zheng blasted out with his palm as his spatial energy enveloped the frozen black mist, easily teleporting the entire cloud away with a wave of his hands.

"ARGH HOWOLLLL~ AROOO!" the Black Jiao Python howled in agony. Evidently Mu Feng's poison arts were starting to take effect. How could Qin Wentian and Ouyang Kuangsheng be courteous with it? They flew into the air and madly unleashed their attacks, targeting the eyes of the python.

"Before the suppression on our cultivation base is lifted, let's not provoke this bunch of mad men," many were silently thinking in

their hearts. This wasn't because of Qin Wentian's group strength. After all, there were many Heaven Chosen here. But rather, the methods Qin Wentian's group of eight employed were simply too ruthless, and the main point was that they had a tacit understanding and worked extremely well together. This fact alone was enough to cause restraining fear in the hearts of others because if everyone's cultivation bases were equal, a group that was completely united was a power not many could deal with.

Indeed, not long later, that Black Jiao Python was slain by Qin Wentian's group of eight. The massive corpse lay there on the ground with completely no hints of life emanating from it. That damnable fatty actually still walked over and furiously stomped on its body continuously.

"Let's go." Qin Wentian's heart was as calm as ever. They had just entered the Immortal Martial Realm and their actions saved a whole lot of trouble for the other participants, which caused them all to allow Qin Wentian's group to once again take the lead. There were even some among the participants whose eyes flickered with cold light when they stared at the back of Qin Wentian.

Although there were tests in the Immortal Martial Realm, there would also be strokes of good fortune at the end. Although the participants had not reached the point of falling out and fighting against each other yet, if a treasure really appeared, it would definitely ignite the flames of desire which they are all suppressing in their hearts, leading to a great battle among all the participants for the sake of contending for the treasure.

And after they walked on for a bit, Qin Wentian suddenly halted

as he stared dumbfoundedly at the scene before him. Not only him, everyone else was dumbstruck as well.

“BOOM!” A thunderous sound rang out, causing the hearts of everyone to pound.

“BOOM! BOOM ! BOOM!” The thunderous noise continued relentlessly, causing many to quiver in fear. That sound, was actually the sound of footsteps.

In front of them was a gargantuan demon that was over a hundred meters tall. Its head was akin to a large house, and the participants could only see it when they inclined their heads. Its feet were over tens of meters wide and was continuously stomping upon the ground. And just so as luck would have it, the place this gargantuan was stomping at, was precisely the entrance to the next area.

The thought of fighting this didn't even appear in the minds of the participants. This gargantuan demon was an ox-type demonic beast. It appeared as though it was sleeping, repeating the same action over and over again – lifting its hooves and stomping them down at varying tempo. Even at the slowest tempo, one would require the speed at the very peak of first-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns before they could cross over to the entrance. And if the tempo quickened, even someone at the third-level of Heavenly Dipper with insights of the Mandate of Wind at the transformation boundary of the second level, would definitely be unable to pass it.

Thus, whoever encountered the fast tempo would definitely die. And if one encountered the slow tempo, it would first depend on

the speed of the individuals, followed by their luck.

Everyone instantly shut their mouths as silence descended. Other than that stomping sound, there was no other noise in the air. Everyone started communicating via voice transmission, they were afraid that they would accidentally wake the Ox Demon up. In that case, only death awaited them; it could crush them all into pulps of bloody flesh with just a single stomp.

“Based on our current cultivation level, if we encounter the fast tempo, we won’t be able to cross it even if we used Stellar Transposition. However, if we encountered the normal or slow tempo, we should be able to succeed,” Qin Wentian transmitted. Stellar Transposition was a technique all of them had cultivated, nobody would find such a movement technique a hassle.

“Mhm, as long as we don’t encounter the fast tempo, we should be fine. Death to the unlucky ones who encounter that.”

They soon all came to a consensus. “Sister Lingshuang, I will bring you along,” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to Ye Lingshuang. Amongst all of them, he was the one who was most proficient with Stellar Transposition. Effects of bloodline powers and other movement techniques didn’t interact with Stellar Transposition, and based on the proficiency of his understanding of this technique, this was the method which he had the most confidence in.

Ye Lingshuang glanced at Qin Wentian as she nodded her head, climbing onto Qin Wentian’s back allowing Qin Wentian to carry her.

However before they acted, one of the other participants was already prepared to make his move. A pair of wings formed behind his back as the will from the Mandate of Wind enveloped him. He was obviously an expert that was proficient in speed. At the instant the ox lifted its foot, he instantly zoomed past like a gust of wind.

Fast, too fast to the point where after-images were left behind. The hearts of the crowd pounded as they watched the ox's hoof beginning its descent. That person had almost reached the entrance to the next area.

“BOOM!” That hoof stomped down as the hearts of everyone pounded violently in tandem with it. When that hoof lifted again, the crowd only saw a pool of blood where the person who made the attempt used to be.

The bodies of many started shivering involuntarily. That person who made the try was already so fast, yet he failed to cross over? The speed in which the hoof stomped down at that instant could be considered the normal tempo, and this failure caused looks of despair on the faces of vast majority of the crowd. They had all witnessed personally for themselves how quick the speed of the person who attempted it was.

“Hu...” Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath.

Ye Lingshuang lying on his back spoke, “Wentian, I think I will just stay here. I don't wish to burden you.”

Truth to be told, if he wasn't carrying Ye Lingshuang, Qin Wentian would be even more confident.

"Sister, trust me," Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. He walked nearer to the stomping hoof and drew in a deep breath. Earlier, he saw that the person who attempted didn't choose the right moment, which was what led to his death. Qin Wentian dashed forwards the instant the hoof slammed down, and executed Stellar Transposition with all his might the very instant the hoof was lifted up. His grasp of time of that single instant was perfect.

"BOOM!" That gigantic hoof landed once more, as Qin Wentian's heart thumped together with it. Ye Lingshuang who was trembling with her eyes closed finally opened her eyes. They didn't die! Her beautiful eyes flashed with a bright glow of light upon realising that they didn't die.

"He succeeded." At the other end of that gigantic hoof, the hearts of the participants trembled. This movement technique was simply too fast.

"I'm next." Qin Zheng walked out. Similarly, he drew in a deep breath and mirrored Qin Wentian's movements exactly. He succeeded as well.

The members of Qin Wentian's group all had expressions of excitement on their faces. As for the other participants, there were quite a lot of them who had expressions of jealousy on their faces.

"My turn." Fan Le walked out, his eyes flashing with excitement.

Rushing ahead, he instantly executed Stellar Transposition.

“Rumble!” At the instant Fan Le moved, lightning crackled in the air, causing the heart of Qin Wentian to tremble slightly. The next moment, an overwhelming demonic qi filled the air, there was someone who intentionally wanted to wake the ox demon by using the power of lightning to blast it.

Staring at that gigantic hoof stomping down with quickening speed, Qin Wentian saw the look of despair on Fan Le’s face.

“NOOOO!” Qin Wentian roared in rage.

“They have a unique and extremely powerful movement technique with them, don’t let any more of them cross over.” At the instant where Qin Wentian’s roar of rage rang out, the eyes of everyone were staring at Ouyang Kuangsheng and the others that had yet to cross over.

AGM 566 – Path Of Life And Death

“BOOM!” A terrible sound rang out, causing Qin Wentian to feel as though sharp knives were impaling his heart.

Fan Le had disappeared. As that foot stomped down, Fan Le completely vanished, nothing could be seen of him.

Qin Wentian’s eyes instantly turned red as he boiled with fury. Staring at that empty location, it was as though Qin Wentian could see the silhouette of fatty when he was younger.

“This fatty me, is a genius...”

“This fatty me ain’t lecherous, I’m just overflowing with universal love...”

That frivolous-looking face of Fan Le relentlessly flashed past Qin Wentian’s mind yet everything disappeared completely from his world with that might of a single stomp. That shameless fatty was one of Qin Wentian’s best friends, the one whom he had been acquainted with the longest. That was his dearest brother, who had always been supportive even to the extent of going through life-and-death situations with him.

Was he really dead?

Qin Wentian had no way to accept this, even though it was stated that the Immortal Martial Realm was a place filled with danger,

with only a 10% chance of survival before they entered, Qin Wentian still felt an excruciating pain in his heart when he saw Fan Le disappearing like that right before him.

Ye Lingshuang's eyes also turned red. Ouyang Kuangsheng and Chu Mang roared in rage as they turned and glared at the person who woke the gargantuan ox demon up. The culprit was a young man whose entire body was cloaked in lightning. He exuded an intense feeling of pride and provocation and unmasked killing intent flickered in his eyes as he matched the gazes of Ouyang Kuangsheng and Fan Le.

“The leader of that group is Qin Wentian, with his origins in Grand Xia. Earlier I believe everyone has already seen that these people have a unique and extremely powerful movement technique with them. No matter what, we can't allow all of them to cross over. Only by forcing them to hand over this technique would we be confident enough to get past that stomping hoof,” that young man matter-of-factly spoke. He was from the Violet Thunder Sect and had long recognised Qin Wentian. Naturally, he could tell that these people had an unusual connection with Qin Wentian and before those from the Violet Thunder Sect entered the Immortal Martial Realm, all of them received a mission from the elders: If they met with those from the Battle Sword Sect in here and if there was an opportunity to send them all to the death, don't be courteous, just do it. Take note especially of a person named Qin Wentian.

This order was passed down by one of the Seven Supremacies of the Violet Thunder Sect. There were rumors saying that it was none other than Qin Wentian and the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley who had spoiled his plot, curing the Human

Emperor of Ye and eventually leading to the death of his disciple Ye Kongfan as well as that battle where the Human Emperor fought one against all and won, causing the reputation of the Violet Thunder Sect to blacken. As an elder-level character, that Supremacy has no way of acting directly against Qin Wentian. In that case, he would leave this in the hands of the disciples of the Violet Thunder Sect.

Also, when the disciples of the Violet Thunder Sect saw the rhythmic stomping of the ox's hoof, they knew for sure they needed a better movement technique. Although the movement technique in the Violet Thunder Sect wasn't bad, it still lost out by a hair compared to Stellar Transposition, which thus led to the scene earlier.

Stellar Transposition was one of the nine ultimate arts of Grand Xia and could also be said that it was the easiest out of the ultimate arts to train in. Although Qin Wentian and the rest had cultivated the bloodcurse imprint, the Thundergod Slash, and the other various ultimate arts, they merely 'cultivated' in them and although the power unleashed wasn't bad, they were far from being able to reach the peak.

The Grand Xia Empire back then was a power ranked equally with the Grand Shang Empire. This meant that Grand Xia was also a power that belonged to the first-tier, akin to the Nine Great Sects, etc. There were naturally other supreme movement techniques like the Stellar Transposition in the powerful sects and clans in the Royal Sacred Region. Obviously, these weren't something that could be easily shared with outsiders. When everyone saw that Qin Zheng and the rest had learned the exact same movement technique, as well as hearing the words of the

young man from the Violet Thunder Sect, their eyes began to gleam with greed.

The participants also naturally noticed the gargantuan ox demon. Although the ox demon was awakened now, it still didn't make a move towards them. It merely stared at the participants with an evil smile on its face and continued its actions. The participants understood that this ox demon was the same as the Black Jiao Python; it was a guardian beast designed for them by the Immortal Martial Realm of this area and it wouldn't easily break the rules to kill them. If they successfully passed the barrage of stomping hooves, it would do nothing to harm them.

However after it awoke, the stomping tempo began to be increasingly chaotic, there was totally no sense of rhythm which they could anticipate from. Sometimes, that gigantic hoof would just hover in the air staying there, yet none of the participants dared to attempt the test.

“Hand over the movement technique.” Shi Kuang from the Heaven Crippling Sect brought people over and surrounded Ouyang Kuangsheng and the others, their eyes flashing with coldness. In the Heaven Crippling Sect, Shi Kuang was considered a Heaven Chosen character, but earlier fear actually appeared in his heart because of a single stare from Qin Wentian. This was simply a humiliation of the greatest degree!

Right now Ouyang Kuangsheng, Yun Mengyi, Chu Mang and Mu Feng were still stuck over on the other side, and they were all surrounded.

“ALL OF YOU GO TO HELL!” Ouyang Kuangsheng roared in rage. Thunderfire crackled around him as his astral souls were all released. He directly dashed out towards that young man from the Violet Thunder Sect as a gigantic palm imprint manifested and slammed outwards.

“Lightning and thunder energies? How can the people of my Violet Thunder Sect fear this?” The arrogance exuded by that young man from the Violet Thunder Sect intensified further. He, Que Cheng, had always been bothered by the fact that he wasn’t one of those eighty-one selected individuals awarded the Immortal Martial Realm Medallion. Now, even a nameless unknown dared to strike out against him? Wasn’t he simply courting death?

“Wrath of the Thunder God!” Que Cheng roared, as the entire space trembled. Beams of towering lightning broke past space, shattering Ouyang Kuangsheng’s attack into nothingness.

“THUNDERGOD SLASH!” Ouyang Kuangsheng bellowed as a beam of light slashed down right from the heavens. The amount of lightning energy and thunderous might contained within even caused Que Cheng to be stunned in shock, silently marvelling at the power of this particular technique. Although Ouyang Kuangsheng had no way to unleash the true might of this technique, as someone who cultivated lightning-attributed arts, how could Que Cheng not be able to tell how profound this technique was?

Brilliant light flashed, Que Cheng also released his astral souls as a pair of wings made from lightning-element energy formed behind him. Streams of terrifying runic lightning blasted upwards,

colliding directly with the Thundergod Slash as the impact from the collision reverberated this entire space.

The others from the Violet Thunder Sect didn't assist Que Cheng. If they banded together, offering help for the sake of a nameless unknown, it would be a form of humiliation for Que Cheng instead.

Que Cheng was the personal disciple of one of the Seven Supremacies. His status in the Violet Thunder Sect was even higher than Ye Kongfan, and his talent was stronger as well. Sadly, he wasn't one of the eighty-one selected individuals. Although the envoys did visit the Violet Thunder Sect, the medallion went to some other disciple instead. And it was precisely because of that person that the sect leader of the Violet Thunder Sect personally made a trip down to ancient Ye.

Ouyang Kuangsheng was forced backwards, a stream of the runic lightning narrowly blasted into him. Although he was hit by the mere after-shockwaves of that attack, a bloody wound appeared in his chest.

"If they refuse to hand over the movement technique, cripple them one by one. As for that woman, strip her off her clothes, I want to see by then, would these people would still be so obstinate and unyielding," a voice filled with venom rang out, the person who spoke was a young man from another alliance.

Ouyang Kuangsheng glanced over and instantly, his countenance stiffened. There were simply too many people who were on this floating bridge and he didn't notice the presence of this person

earlier. Now that he was looking carefully, he actually saw somebody he was acquainted with,

The Great Solar Chen Clan back then had three Heaven Chosen. These three were the ones who received the Sacred Royal Medallion for this hundred-year period. Among these three were Chen Fan, as well as Great Solar Chen Wang. Both of them had already died, yet there was still the third one who successfully fled from Grand Xia after the Great Solar Chen Clan was destroyed.

Chen Yin was one of the top rankers on the Heavenly Fate Rankings. He was famous much earlier than Chen Fan and Chen Wang and was one of the characters who could summon wind and clouds in Grand Xia back in his time.

After the Great Solar Chen Clan's destruction, Chen Yin had his heart fully set on revenge. He took the Sacred Royal Medallion and eventually joined one of the Nine Great Sects – the Great Earth Sect.

Qin Wentian wasn't acquainted with Chen Yin. If not back when the Great Earth Sect issued an invitation to him in Xuan King City, he would have already noted Chen Yin's existence. Back then it was none other than a single sentence from Chen Yin which made the Great Earth Sect want to recruit Qin Wentian at all cost. Chen Yin told them that Qin Wentian had knowledge of an Immortal Art.

After entering the Immortal Martial Realm, Chen Yin has always been looking for a chance to deal with Qin Wentian. And now since there was somebody who initiates an attack against Ouyang

Kuangsheng, Chen Yin naturally didn't mind stepping in and giving a few nasty suggestions.

“Chen Yin, I was still a teen back then when you fought in the Heavenly Fate Rankings and I have always looked up to you when I witnessed your glory. Who would have thought that you actually had such a personality?” Ouyang Kuangsheng stared straight at him causing Chen Yin to frown. Who would have thought that Ouyang Kuangsheng would recognise him?

On the other end, Ye Lingshuang was staring at Qin Wentian who was walking back as she called out, “Wentian!”

“I need to go back.” Qin Wentian approached the stomping hoof once more his actions causing Ye Lingshuang's heart to pound rapidly. This hoof of death had the possibility of claiming his life. If Qin Wentian head back, he would eventually have to return here again, he needed to face death twice! Not only that, the ox demon this time around was fully awakened and no longer in a sleeping state.

“I'll accompany you.” Ye Lingshuang gritted her teeth.

“No. Sister Lingshuang, you and Qin Zheng stand guard here. If those who act against Ouyang rush in, retaliate back with full force. I want them dead.” Qin Wentian's expression was solemn as he turned and glanced at Ye Lingshuang. Ye Lingshuang knew that she would only be in more danger if she went back, hence she could only nod in agreement to Qin Wentian's suggestions.

Qin Wentian's words caused great shock to appear on the faces of the other participants, regardless if they were from the Violet Thunder Sect or Heaven Crippling Sect. They had actually forgotten to take into account that Qin Wentian could still return to this place to kill them, and those who passed to the next area could block their advance. But swiftly after, their furrowed brows smoothed over. If they could take Ouyang Kuangsheng and the others hostage, they wanted to see if Qin Wentian would dare to do anything to them. As long as a few of them passed into the next area, this whole situation would be completely under their control.

"Wentian, don't come over. Just guard there!" Ouyang Kuangsheng bellowed. It was too dangerous if Qin Wentian really came over, there were simply too many opponents and even if Qin Wentian was here, there wouldn't be any change to the situation.

"No." Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with resolution as he spoke, "I'm coming over to accompany you all. Sister Lingshuang and Qin Zheng, if anything happens to us, spare no one. Kill them one by one as they try to cross over. Since they want to play, we will play with them, we will all stay here."

Qin Wentian's voice was filled with decisiveness, his words causing the expressions of the other participants to turn ashen. This fellow was a madman.

If anything happened to Qin Wentian and his group, all of them would die with them. The thousand-plus participants would all be stuck here at this checkpoint forever.

"Boom!" Astral light flashed and at that instant the sound of the

hoof stomped on the ground, Qin Wentian immediately executed Stellar Transposition. He had two lives, even if he died here he would still be alive. He had to go back, he had to get revenge for Fan Le, he had to ensure Ouyang Kuangsheng and the others safely crossed over.

“Interesting.” Qin Wentian didn’t notice the grin on the gargantuan ox’s face becoming wider as an expression of interest flashed past its countenance. At the instant when Qin Wentian rushed out, its hoof that hadn’t been fully lifted up, stomped down again with crushing force.

“NOOO!” Ye Lingshuang turned pale as she saw this. Not only her, Ouyang Kuangsheng and Chu Mang were all roaring in denial. Even Yun Mengyi was involuntarily shaking.

“RUMBLE!” A thunderous boom echoed out. Regardless how strong Qin Wentian was, even he would be crushed to death if that gigantic hoof landed on him.

“VILE BEAST!” Ouyang Kuangsheng inclined his head staring at the gargantuan demon as his eyes turned red. However the gargantuan demon only grinned as it turned its attention to Ouyang Kuangsheng. “Little brat, are you looking to die?”

“FUCK YOU!” Ouyang Kuangsheng roared in rage, the lightning around him began boiling as he actually dashed towards the gargantuan ox demon.

The gargantuan laughed, it lifted its hoof and actually shifted it

forwards causing sudden terror to flood everyone's heart. This ox demon could move from its designated position?

“RUN!” Everyone madly fled with frantic speed only to see the gigantic hoof stomping down with crushing force on Ouyang Kuangsheng. It was an unsurpassed existence. In here, it was invincible.

.....

Qin Wentian initially thought he had already died but the truth was that he was still alive. After that gigantic hoof stomped down, he wasn't trampled flat but was actually sent to another dimension instead.

His heart started pounding with agitation, unable to revert to his calm state. Qin Wentian closed his eyes before drawing in a deep breath as he stared at a cavern ahead of him.

“Path of Life and Death.” Outside the cavern, five large words were engraved there, causing Qin Wentian to feel a sense of coming back from death's door.

He didn't die... In that case, Fan Le must be still alive as well!

AGM 567 – Trials Of The Life And Death Cavern

Qin Wentian walked through the cavern. An old-looking demon ox was standing at the other end.

That's right, this ox demon was standing there upright like a human, the sight of this causing Qin Wentian to feel more than a little awkward. But as he stared at the facial features of this ox, Qin Wentian felt a little weird, because from its features he actually felt that he could distinguish this from the other demon oxen in the world, similar to humans who had different features.

When humans look at humans, it was easy to distinguish one from another. But when they were looking at another species, they would feel that all of them looked the same. Yet this ox demon was clearly different from others; it even had a trace of the spiritual qi of humans and it was evident that this ox demon was none other than the gargantuan ox that stood guard on the outside.

“You find this strange?” Right now, the physique of this ox demon wasn't as gargantuan. He stared at Qin Wentian and grinned, “The gargantuan form outside is nothing but my clone. I'm the one tasked with the responsibility of administering the matters of the Life and Death Cavern in the Immortal Martial Realm.”

Qin Wentian's countenance faltered slightly. In that case, there must be a variety of mysterious places in the Immortal Martial Realm with different guardians there controlling the test.

“Senior ox, my speed isn’t slow at all. I should be considered to have passed the test right? Anyway, wasn’t that test a little too unfair?” Qin Wentian inquired.

“Haha little boy, talking to me about fairness? I allowed you to come here earlier because I have some expectations of you. To tell you the truth, those whose speed that I felt to be too slow, were all trampled to death by me. They truly died. But as for people like you whose strength reached a certain level, although I stomped on you, I didn’t crush you and transported you to the Cavern of Life and Death in advance instead. However, don’t feel you are fortunate yet. In here there’s only two paths for you to walk. Either life, or death.”

The ox demon stared at Qin Wentian as he grinned again. “The Cavern of Life and Death has a total of four trials. Cavern of Cultivation Level, Cavern of Innate Techniques, Cavern of Mandates, Cavern of Combat. Now you have a choice to choose which path you want to take and you better hear me clearly. If you pass the trial, you live. If you fail, you die. There’s no third option.”

Qin Wentian frowned, it was useless to talk logic to this ox demon. Since he was already transported here, he could only obediently take the test, there were no other choices. However, the ox demon just said that he sent Qin Wentian here in advance? Could it be that if they continued on walking the floating bridge, it would similarly led them to this place?

“What differences are there regarding the four trials?” Qin

Wentian asked.

“Idiot. You should already know by hearing their names. Cultivation level: You have to break through your current cultivation level by a given amount of time...” The old ox explained, causing Qin Wentian’s heart to tremble. In that case, for the Cavern of Innate Techniques, one must comprehend a certain innate technique in a given amount of time? For the Cavern of Mandates, one must break through to the next boundary in a given amount of time as well?

“How tough,” Qin Wentian cursed silently. Cultivation level wasn’t something one could break through simply because one wanted to. That Cavern was definitely a death trap, he must never choose that. In that case, he can only choose the three other trials.

“Within a certain period of time wishing for me to break through with no rhyme nor reason? Totally impossible, isn’t the level of difficulty too high?” Qin Wentian asked again.

“Just say straight what you want to say, don’t try to play mind games with me, little boy. I will give you a hint. Other than the Cavern of Combat, the other three trials will allow you to contemplate first before taking them, and from a certain perspective, this can also be considered a stroke of great fortune. I will never allow ordinary humans to enter this place.” The old ox laughed evilly as he added, “Have you made your choice?”

“I have a total of four Mandates.” Qin Wentian replied.

“Choose one you like and if it’s within the boundary of my control, you can proceed.” The old ox replied. For some of the more unique Mandates, the Immortal Martial Realm might not be able to set a test for them. But for the more ordinary ones, the Immortal Martial Realm would definitely be able to.

“Mandate of Demon,” Qin Wentian gambled.

“Release your will of the Mandate of Demons,” the old ox grinned. Qin Wentian released his will from the Mandate of Demons, allowing the old ox to feel it. At this moment, Qin Wentian’s cultivation base and Mandates which were suppressed earlier had all been completely restored.

The old ox turned and entered a particular cavern for a moment before he walked out again. When he stared at Qin Wentian once more, that gaze of the ox actually caused Qin Wentian to feel a little scared.

“Two hours. Evolve your Mandate of Demons to the Perfection Boundary and you will be considered to have passed. If not, just die,” the old ox smiled happily, causing Qin Wentian’s countenance to pale instantly.

“Senior, are you kidding?”

Two hours to evolve one’s Mandate to the Perfection Boundary? What joke is this? If two hours were sufficient, the entire Royal Sacred Region would be littered with people whose Mandates reached perfection.

“In here, there’s only life or death. There are no jokes. Your two hours already started one minute ago.” The smile on the old ox’s face got even more radiant.

“Bastard.” Qin Wentian cursed in his heart as he hurriedly rushed into the cavern designated. He knew it was pointless to plead with the demon ox. In here, it was the controller; unless Qin Wentian could kill it, there was nothing he could do to change its mind.

In the cavern, resplendent astral light circulated. It was as though he entered into a mysterious space. Everything disappeared as a mountain range appeared in front of him. And right ahead, there was a baby black eagle.

That eagle was very young and slowly learning how to fly. It flapped its little wings and let out a few adorable chirps.

Its wings slowly developed as the black eagle gradually matured. It started to soar through the air, from slow to fast and gradually, it could move in the wind as natural as a fish in water. After a period of time, its wings developed more and more as the sharpness in its gaze became more pronounced.

It started to hunt, soaring through the horizons, pouncing on prey in the ocean, fighting against the other demons and growing up in adversity.

Its eyes gradually turned cold as a tyrannical qi filled with

boundless sharpness emanated from it. It swooped down from the heavens as it slammed its sharp talons onto a huge python; it entered a forest of demons and slew powerful opponents while contempt for those weaker gradually seeped into its aura.

The black eagle got increasingly stronger. Its wings had already reached the span of 1,000 meters and it was like the sovereign of the skies. Standing on a mountain peak and gazing at its subjects below. Just a single glance was sufficient to cow all others into submission.

Qin Wentian was like a spectator watching the life of the black eagle from its own perspective. He went wherever the black eagle went, and he could clearly sense that imposing tyrannical aura, as well as that pride of lone arrogance, disdainfully looking down on its subjects.

It was a demon, a demon that fought against the heavens and the earth. It stood upon the ground staring at the sky as though it wanted nothing more than to tear it asunder.

When that scene disappeared, Qin Wentian still felt that he was inside the mind of the black eagle as the memories of the events earlier continuously flashed through his mind.

The Mandate of Demons was naturally comprehended from demons. If one wanted their Mandate of Demons to reach perfection, they had to comprehend the lone arrogance of demons, the pride and imposing manner of demons, the disdain and contempt for humanity of demons.

Qin Wentian closed his eyes, and in this state he even forgot the passing of time. Demonic qi gushed out from him, the astral energy in his body seethed and surged, frantically absorbing astral energy from the constellations even in this place, filling his Yuanfu up completely.

However, how could it be so easy to achieve a breakthrough in Mandates? Although his comprehension of the Mandate of Demons had improved, to breakthrough wasn't something that could be done overnight. Qin Wentian forgot the flow of time, but time still flowed by. Soon after, an hour had already passed.

Qin Wentian recalled the days back when he transformed into the body of a primordial great roc, wreaking havoc everywhere in Grand Xia, his sword splitting the Pill Emperor Hall. He had never seriously contemplated himself back then. At that time, everywhere he passed the demons there all bowed to him in complete submission. When he stood there on the mountain peak gazing at his countless demonic subjects, how imposing was he?

Usually when he used the will from the Mandate of Demons, although he had that imposingness and regal demonic aura, it was far from being able to compare to himself back when he was a primordial great roc. During that period of time, everything felt so real because of the fact that back then was a true demon.

“In fact, I’ve already felt before how the Mandate of Demons at the Perfection Boundary felt like. Back when I took the form of the primordial great roc, the essence of humanity burned away from me, leaving behind only pure demonity. Naturally, that being I was

and the feeling back then, that was the great perfection boundary,” Qin Wentian mused. His eyes closed as his demonic qi swirled about. The demonic qi actually caused a pair of demonic wings to form behind his back without him willing it. The center of his brows radiated a terrifying sharpness, Qin Wentian was trying to return back to the days when he was a primordial great roc to recall the feeling of the Mandate of Demons at perfection.

An extremely fearsome demonic qi kicked up a storm, enveloping his entire person within. Crackling sounds echoed out causing the entire space to tremble and finally when Qin Wentian opened his eyes once more, the imposingness, the pride, the contempt for humans, the coldness, and the lone arrogance of a true demonic being could be seen flickering within.

“BOOM!” The demonic qi erupted in a tempest, blasting against the ceiling. Qin Wentian stood up, turned about, and walked outside.

After exiting, Qin Wentian faced the ox demon as his back was actually covered with cold sweat. The process of comprehension forced him to be in a state of total immersion. He had even forgotten the duration but even so, he used almost two hours before he finally succeeded. This sort of trial was simply a dead path.

“Congratulations to you for passing the test of the Life and Death Cavern,” the ox demon laughed. Qin Wentian wasn’t as excited as he imagined he would be. He then asked, “Since senior is the person controlling the test here, senior should know about my friends situation. Has he passed?”

Fan Le should have also been brought to the Life and Death Cavern. But what he didn't know was that after he was brought in here, the ox demon's actions caused the other participants to be seized with terror as they all ran away while Ouyang Kuangsheng was brought into here for the test as well.

"You wish to help him?" the old ox grinned, as though it was plotting something nefarious.

"Yes." Qin Wentian nodded his head.

"Take this trial once again and if you pass, I shall consider sparing him. Anyway you don't merely have a friend taking the test of the life and death cavern." The words of the old ox caused Qin Wentian to turn ashen.

Taking the trial once again?

He was already exceedingly lucky that his Mandate of Demons had a sudden breakthrough to the Perfection Boundary. If it wasn't for him transforming into the form of an primordial roc years before, he would surely have died here today. If he were to take the trial once more, the danger could be easily imaginable.

"The trials here in the life and death cavern is an exceptionally important one that would affect your ranking in the Immortal Martial Realm. Not only that, it can even make your strength increase further. Such a good deal offered, why not take it?" the old ox continued to cajole Qin Wentian.

“Dog shit,” Qin Wentian cursed in his heart. Ranking? He didn’t care about ranking. What he wanted was his strength to increase! But first, only passing the test would result in an increase in strength. If he failed, it meant death.

“If I take the trial again, would senior promise me to help my friends?” Qin Wentian asked.

“I will take that into consideration. The tests here in the Life and Death Cavern, I’m the decider of things.” The old ox still had a mischievous grin playing on his face, Qin Wentian didn’t have any ways to get more information out of it.

“Fine. In that case, I choose the trial of the innate techniques. I hope that senior will keep your promise.” Qin Wentian steadied his heart. Other than Fan Le, the ox demon said that there was still one more friend of his currently taking this test and it was unknown whether he would pass or fail. In that case Qin Wentian could only go all out and stake his life upon it. If he failed, that meant death, but he still had another true-self out there. But even if he didn’t have another true-self out there, he would still have made the same choice.

To him, the lives of his brothers were even more valuable than his own!

AGM 568 – Grand Nihilty Thousand

Imprint

The ox demon bellowed with laughter when he heard Qin Wentian's words! "Release the wills of all your Mandates which you are proficient with for me to take a look!"

Qin Wentian didn't say anything more and unleashed all four of his Mandates. The ox demon then stated, "In order to lower the difficulty of the trial, I will allow you to pick the type of innate technique. An example would be sword-type techniques, illusion-type techniques, demonification-type techniques. Consider carefully, this is a trial of the Cavern of Life and Death and isn't a joke. If you fail, you will definitely die. As the guardian of this area, I have to follow the rules set by the Immortal Martial Realm."

Since Qin Wentian already made his decision to attempt the trial once more, he no longer had any needless burdens nor worries in his heart. He started to contemplate, with his comprehensions and insight gained in recent years, he had used his Mandates and created his own innate technique. His halberd arts, and the spear arts he derived from them, were things of his own creation and hence were extremely suited to him. He had even cultivated the Nine Ultimate Arts of Grand Xia before. An example was the Bloodcurse Imprint, but because Qin Wentian wasn't proficient in the Mandate of Blood or Mandate of Curses, he wasn't able to master the technique to the large-success stage.

He was very clear that if one wanted to achieve exemplary perfection in innate techniques, the Mandates one comprehended were of paramount importance. The Mandates comprehended

must match with the type of innate techniques one wanted to cultivate in. For him, although the first three of his Mandates could all meld together into his palm arts, the power he exploded forth with was still limited. His halberd art was powerful and his sword art was mighty. What he was lacking was a good palm art!

“I’ll choose palm-type innate techniques,” Qin Wentian replied.

“Okay, wait here.” The Ox demon walked into the cavern once more. This time, Qin Wentian seriously contemplated the cavern only to see that in the interior of it, a stone wall suddenly glowed, turning a pure golden hue as it transformed into a library that seemed akin to a treasury. The ox demon then entered it acting as though it was searching for something.

Although the ox demon knew that Qin Wentian was watching, it did nothing to restrict him. Qin Wentian was truly taken aback. He could now confirm some of the rumors circulating outside regarding the Immortal Martial Realm. The master of the Immortal Martial Realm should most likely be an existence at the immortal level, but it was unknown whether he was still alive. If not, there was no way such a vast separate world could be under his control. The entire Immortal Martial Realm was akin to a gigantic treasure, yet the powerful sects and supreme clans didn’t covet it? There must be an unfathomably powerful force restraining their actions.

And after some time, the glow from the cavern dimmed as the ox demon walked out. It stared at Qin Wentian, “You can enter now. This time, I will give you a day worth of time. You will pass if you comprehend the palm technique within the span of allocated time

and if you fail, just die.”

“Luckily there’s a day worth of time this time around,” Qin Wentian sighed in his heart. If there were only two hours, he could probably just commit suicide. He knew very well how long he needed to truly comprehend his innate techniques previously.

A day could already be considered very short. But what’s fortunate was that there should be something for him to gain comprehension from, akin to the black eagle when he took his first trial.

Qin Wentian stepped into the cavern once again. Astral light flashed and indeed as he expected, the place he appeared in wasn’t in the interior of the cavern. Astral light constituted an image that somehow brought his perspective into a separate space.

In this space Qin Wentian saw a silhouette. This silhouette had its back facing him and was standing in the air. Both its palms were incomparably resplendent with terrifying streams of astral light interweaving and revolving around in an extremely stable manner.

And at this very moment, the arms of this figure moved. It lifted its hands and blasted out forwards with its palms. That palm strike seemed to slam against the dome of heavens, with power enough to shatter even the heavenly bodies and astral constellations.

“BOOM!” Above in the skies, a gigantic palm imprint appeared, the impression was so deep that it was as though it was branded directly into the sky. The sight of that palm caused a chill in Qin

Wentian's heart. Although the palm strike didn't land on anything, the might that blasted out from it was incomparably terrifying, to the point where it could even leave a marking on the sky. Was there even anything this palm imprint couldn't destroy?

That figure retracted its palms before blasting out once again, relentlessly repeating the same movement. Above in the skies, a countless number of extremely clear gigantic palm imprints blotted out the skies. Even the heavens themselves were trembling as though they would soon break apart from that crushing might.

“Such a pure and unadulterated palm art, I can't even tell which Mandates were used. Or more accurately, this palm-type innate technique was the purest type of palm techniques that was able to meld with any kind of Martial Mandate. The stronger the user is, the stronger the might exuded will be,” Qin Wentian mused.

There were no secrets to this palm art, no method of circulating force. The only scene he was shown was the figure repeatedly blasting out the same palm strike in the exact same manner. Was repetition the key? The continual stacking of power? He had to comprehend his own insights from this, insights that belonged only to him. Only then would he be able to comprehend a palm art suited for him from that essence of the palm art the figure utilized in the scene.

The myriad numbers of innate techniques were all created by humans. For stronger innate techniques, they were originally created by experts before undergoing countless refinement, becoming more perfect with every alteration. Qin Wentian understood this very clearly in his heart.

For example, he had cultivated halberd arts for a very long time. The halberd art he had created before could be considered quite weak, but as he gradually grew stronger, the halberd art of his creation evolved with him as well. Now, not only was the might of his halberd art extremely terrifying, it could even bewilder the hearts of others, forcing a dream upon them.

As he thought of this, Qin Wentian stretched out his palm. He recalled the Thousand-Hands Imprint he once cultivated in the Emperor Star Academy. Lifting his hands, he blasted out towards the air as he used the most rudimentary will from the Mandate of Force to coat it. However, despite his current level, the might the Thousand-Hand Imprints could generate was still limited. If he wanted to use this as a base, he had to evolve this.

Qin Wentian's aura changed as he released the will of his Mandate of Demons which was at the Perfection Boundary. He exuded loftiness, arrogance, coldness, contempt. He stood there seemingly unexcelled by all in this world.

Boom!

He slammed out one more palm strike, causing the air to rumble. With the stacking of power – the additional infusion from the will of the Mandate of Demons, the palm's strength was obviously stronger.

“The final stance of the Thousand-Hands Imprint was the Great Thousand-Hand Imprint and this was the quintessence of the

entire set of palm techniques. Back then in the Emperor Star Academy, I was simply too weak. But now, things are different. The quintessence of this should be able to fuse with my Mandate of Force. The Thousand-Palm Imprint can manifest tens of thousands of palm imprints, and as for my second level insight into the Mandate of Force, it is Void Vibration. If I can make these tens of thousands of palm imprints superimpose and stack, and then compressed them into one, transforming it into a vibrational shock wave, the power unleashed would be multiplied by at least a hundredfold.”

As he thought of this, Qin Wentian began to use the Thousand-Hands Imprint as a base as he repeatedly sent out one palm strike after another, mirroring the unknown figure. The two of them continuously struck out, but after a period of time, Qin Wentian’s palm strike still had no way to leave an imprint in the sky.

In the blink of an eye, a day had almost passed. Currently, Qin Wentian’s palm arts were evidently much more powerful compared to before. Blasting forth with a palm, the Thousand-Palms Imprint transformed into streams of chaotic currents that ravaged this entire space, causing both heavens and earth to shake. The might exuded was incredibly terrifying.

Especially when he added his will from the Mandate of Demons and unleashed the palm strike using divine energy, the might generated was far more destructive and violent. But despite that, his palm strikes were still unable to leave a mark in the sky. He knew that to pass this test, one’s palm art must reach the level of leaving behind a mark. That was the symbol of having passed this test.

“Time’s up, I failed.” Qin Wentian resignedly put his palms down. A day worth of time was simply too short, it was too difficult to reach the level of leaving a mark in the sky.

“Focus on comprehending, I’ve forgotten to tell you that this cavern is actually a grand illusion-scape and will make you feel that the flow of time is faster than normal. In fact, only two hours have passed.”

The Ox demon’s voice drifted over, his words causing Qin Wentian to be stunned as he cursed, “Are you playing around with me?”

“Hmph, how can the words of this lord be playing around? If you don’t pass this trial after a day, you will die without a doubt. It’s only because you are in an illusion-scape that you would have a wrong concept about the rate of time flowing. This is just like a dreamscape,” the cold snort of the ox demon resounded out.

Qin Wentian believed it, sometimes when one was in a dream, it felt that they experienced an entire lifetime but in fact, only a single instant had passed. Back then in the Royal Tomb, he had already experienced this feeling before extremely clearly.

However, this ox demon was extremely devious, it actually didn’t tell him beforehand. But luckily, he still had time remaining to continue gaining comprehension.

“The differences between things like illusion-scape, dreamscape, and reality is just a matter of perspective,” Qin Wentian silently

mused. He continued repeating the movement, and attempted to infuse his will from the Mandate of Dream into his palm art, hoping that he would be able to succeed, qualitatively evolving it just like his halberd art.

It was extremely difficult, he needed to achieve a complete fusion. But for the Great Thousand-Hand Imprints, the myriad of palm imprints manifested each had a different frequency. And as for his vibrational shockwaves, it was insanely difficult to achieve a complete fusion with the myriad of palm imprints.

“Pulsation, I must find the same frequency of their pulsation. This is similar to the great tidal waves of the oceans. Whenever the flowing water reaches a certain frequency, they would build up together and erupt forth with an indomitable momentum. If my Void Vibrational shock wave can find ‘that instant’ and fuse completely with my Thousand-Palms Imprint, compressing completely into one, how powerful would that be?”

Qin Wentian soon returned to that self-immersion state as he forgot the flow of time. Gradually, his palm art became increasingly profound as the might generated got more and more terrifying.

Qin Wentian unceasingly blasted out palm strikes into the air. He exploded forth with thunderous booms and boundless might. His palm imprints gradually started to condense together and the tens of thousands imprints became only a few hundred, a few hundred gradually condensed into over ten. Although the number of palm imprints lessened, their strength evidently increased by another tier. Before this his palm strikes were akin to the casual movement

of water in the ocean. After this process of continuously refining, they started to resemble great tidal waves that could build upon one another's momentum, slamming onto the shore with crushing force. Streams of formless energy created vibrational shockwaves that fused within his palm arts, stacking upon each other, building up power before erupting forth at the last instant.

In the ninth day Qin Wentian spent in the illusion-scape, the figure before him was still repeating its actions. Qin Wentian similarly mirrored its movements and thunderous booming sounds reverberated in the space. Streams of heaven-shaking and earth-shattering qi flow circulated about and at the last instant, they all condensed into a single palm strike that erupted upwards into the sky, branding it with a mark.

Qin Wentian didn't stop; he continued practicing and relentlessly left behind palm-marks in the skies. And at the last instant before time was up, when Qin Wentian blasted forth with his palm again, at the very moment when the torrential qi flows converged together, no palm imprint manifested. There was simply nothing at all.

KABOOOM!

Abruptly, a world-shattering sound thundered out as an incomparably gargantuan palm imprint covered the entire sky, branding its mark there, sufficient to cause the hearts of all to tremble.

Qin Wentian smiled. The might of this palm strike was even stronger than his self-created halberd art.

“This innate technique, I shall name it the ‘Grand Nihility Thousand Imprint,’” Qin Wentian stated silently in his heart. However, the consumption rate of energy for this attack was simply too fearsome, the entire supply of energy in all four of his Yuanfu had been completely drained.

However, since he had not died, this meant that he passed the test within the allocated amount of time.

“You can continue your cultivation in there,” the voice of the ox demon drifted over, as though he knew what Qin Wentian was thinking. Joy bloomed in Qin Wentian’s heart. The astral energy in this cavern was exceedingly saturated and was a heavenly place for cultivation. How could he miss out on such a good chance? He instantly sat down and started cultivating..

Only when all four of his Yuanfu were filled up to the brim did Qin Wentian exit the cavern. Right now, he saw the ox demon smiling at him. “Your strength improved yet again, why aren’t you thanking me yet? Or do you want to have another go at the trials?”

“Are there any prizes for consecutively passing the trials three times in the Cavern of Life and Death?” Qin Wentian furrowed his brow as he asked.

“Of course, if you pass three trials consecutively, I will send you to a wonderful place with another challenge. If you can pass that challenge, there will naturally be some very good rewards waiting for you.”

“Okay for my next trial, I will pick the Cavern of Mandates, I want to pick the Mandate of Force.” Qin Wentian’s furrowed brow smoothed as he relaxed. And as if he was mimicking the ox demon, a wide smile appeared on his face. He stared at the ox demon as he released his will from the Mandate of Force. It was at the transformation boundary of the second insight.

Staring at Qin Wentian’s smile, the smile on the ox’s face vanished completely as a strange expression appeared on its face.

“I was tricked?!” The ox demon cursed as it glared at Qin Wentian. “Seems like your Mandate of Force is already at the peak of the transformation boundary and is already on the verge of a breakthrough. Intentionally fishing information from me and even daring to pull a fast one on this lord? Brat, you better remember this!”

After speaking, the ox demon turned and entered the cavern once again. The radiant smile on Qin Wentian’s face only got wider and wider!

AGM 569 – I Will Teach You Conduct

After the Ox demon exited the cavern, Qin Wentian went in again. And just a hour later, Qin Wentian exited it, staring at the ox demon with a smile that was not a smile.

After he comprehended the Grand Nihility Thousand Imprint, he already sensed that his Mandate of Force was on the verge of a breakthrough because of the comprehensions he gained regarding the palm technique. As long as he summoned the entirety of his force, he would be able to break through from the transformation boundary to perfection boundary, yet he didn't do so. He forcibly suppressed it and intentionally pranked the ox demon hoping to fish for more benefits.

Hence for the third trial, it could be said that Qin Wentian breezed through it almost effortlessly. Qin Wentian's Mandate of Force had reached the perfection boundary of the second-level insight.

“Senior ox, where are my rewards?” Qin Wentian laughed as he stared at the ox demon.

“Relax, there's no hurry, didn't I say that there would be a challenge? If you want the rewards you naturally have to pass through this new test.” Another grin appeared on the ox demon's face, causing Qin Wentian to feel a trace of uneasiness. He knew from experience that this ox was extremely crafty and every time when it smiled, it would mean something bad was going to happen to him. Most probably, this ox had some weird designs on Qin Wentian again.

Qin Wentian felt extremely depressed. It seemed as though the master of the Immortal Martial Realm gave a very large degree of freedom to the guardians, allowing them to do what they wanted. The Black Jiao Python was like this, and this Ox demon had an even greater authority, evident by the fact that it was assigned to take charge of the trials of the Cavern of Life and Death.

Not only that, he still didn't know what nefarious methods this damn ox would think up to deal with him.

“Don't worry, this test is absolutely fair. I will allow you to gather with the others who are currently in the Cavern of Life and Death and undergo an absolutely fair combat process. If you end up the only one remaining, you will be considered to have passed my test.” The ox demon lowered its head adorably and grinned at Qin Wentian. Seeing the ox demon acting this way, Qin Wentian was seized with the impulse to rush up and punch its head.

Become the only one remaining? Regardless of the test, how could it be so simple to be the only one remaining?

Although the eighty-one selected individuals were sent to different floating bridges, each and every bridge contained Heaven Chosen from the major powers in the Royal Sacred Region. There are too many demon-level genius characters in there, and although the eighty-one selected individuals were the cream of the crop, it didn't mean that the others were useless.

His senior brother Duan Han was a very good example, Duan Han

was a personal disciple under Sword Sovereign Ling Tian. Other than that, among the disciples of the nine mountains in the Battle Sword Sect, there were a total of three members who obtained the Immortal Martial Medallion. The other terrifying characters of the Battle Sword Sect were thus mingled among the crowd.

Become the only one remaining? The difficulty was already destined to be far more intense than he imagined.

But what could Qin Wentian say? He said nothing and with a wave of its hand, the ox demon directly teleported him away.

When Qin Wentian appeared again, he was on the floating bridge once more. However right now, the bridge he was on started to stretch out in all eight directions, and the scenery appearing before him, such the floating cities, was all absolutely immense.

The other participants were all over the place seeking their own lucky chances. Qin Wentian didn't know what happened to the other participants when he was taking the trials of the Cavern of Life and Death. Most probably, it wouldn't be simple.

"I hope the others are fine," Qin Wentian silently sighed. His silhouette flickered as he rushed ahead, and far away in the distance, there was actually a region completely filled with fog.

"The test the Ox demon spoke of, would it be there?" Qin Wentian dashed forth and after a short moment of time, he came to the boundary of the floating bridge as he turned his gaze down.

At the edge of his vision, the fog gradually dissipated and everything became clear. There was actually an ancient looking battlefield filled with several platforms constructed from stone.

On each and every one of the stone platforms, there was an ancient looking battle drum set up. These battle drums quietly sat there, and every one of them exuded a unique aura that seemed able to connect the heavens and earth.

“These drums are so marvelous, they are definitely not any ordinary battle drums.” Just a single glance told him that there were hundreds of stone platforms and battle drums, as though this place was prepared for the participants who chose this particular floating bridge.

RUMBLE!!

An intense grinding sound thundered out in this ancient space. From above the heavens, an incomparably huge stone tablet descended downwards, radiating a terrifying battle intent.

BOOM!

The stone tablet landed on the ground, embedded itself within. There was a terrifying glow circulating around the stone table, which shot towards each and every set of battle drums present. After which, reverberations rang out as each of the drums vibrated with incredible battle intent, as though they were summoning the warriors that they wanted to control them.

Every one of the participants clearly saw what happened, and they could also feel the power radiating out from the stone tablet. That surge of power was ancient and mighty, able to break even the heavens and earth, as though there was an unfathomably fearsome battle spirit within it that possessed supreme conviction that it would always be victorious.

The booming sounds from the drums madly gushed towards a certain direction, akin to a summoning hymn. An instant later, many people appeared at the boundary of this strange place, and after staring at the words engraved on that ancient battle stone tablet, they soon understood the usage of these battle drums.

“Wentian.” A voice drifted over. Qin Wentian turned only to see Ye Lingshuang, Qin Zheng, Yun Mengyi, Chu Mang and Mu Feng.

Upon seeing their expression, Qin Wentian laughed, “The ox demon didn’t trample me to death, he sent me to another space to undergo the trials of the Cavern of Life and Death instead.”

“It’s good that you are fine. This means that Fan Le and Ouyang didn’t die as well.” Chu Mang had a weight off his mind, Ye Lingshuang’s eyes turned slightly red, Qin Zheng had a smile on his face, Mu Feng was as detached as before while Yun Mengyi turned her head to another direction, not allowing them to see the emotions flashing through her eyes.

“Ouyang was also trampled by that ox demon?” Only now did Qin Wentian know who the additional person the ox demon said taking the trials was.

“Yeah, after seeing you being trampled to ‘death’, Ouyang instantly flew into a rage and rushed straight at it. After which he suffered the same fate as you and was trampled to ‘death’ by a barrage of stomps. The madness of the ox demon caused many to flee, and many also died after it went on a rampage. Seems like it didn’t kill you guys, but sent you to the cavern instead. Didn’t I question how the test could be that perverse?” Qin Zheng added.

“It isn’t so easy to pass the trials set in the Cavern of Life and Death.” An expression of worry appeared on Qin Wentian’s face. Although the old ox promised that he would take care of them, and Fan Le and Ouyang Kuangsheng hadn’t appeared yet, Qin Wentian couldn’t help but feel anxious.

As for the others who ‘died’ after it went on a rampage, most probably the ox demon also brought the stronger ones to the cavern. But the probability of them dying was much higher in comparison.

“We did encounter the Cavern of Life and Death you are talking about, but because we didn’t know how dangerous was it, we didn’t dare to attempt it. What’s exactly inside it?” Ye Lingshuang questioned.

Qin Wentian explained everything to them and after that, similar expressions of worry could be seen on their faces for Ouyang Kuangsheng and Fan Le.

“You actually didn’t die?” A cold voice drifted over. Qin Wentian

stared to the left only to see a row of silhouettes standing there. They were none other than the experts from the Violet Thunder Sect.

“These people are from the Violet Thunder Sect and the one who spoke is none other than Que Cheng, it was he who woke up that ox demon which caused all of us to think that Fan Le had died.” Chu Mang glowered with rage as he stared at Que Cheng.

“In the situation back then, who were the ones that wanted to act against all of you?” Qin Wentian coldly asked.

“The Violet Thunder Sect, the Heaven Crippling Sect, and the Great Earth Sect,” Qin Zheng calmly replied.

“Great Earth Sect?” Qin Wentian’s voice was filled with killing intent.

“Yes, Ouyang recognised a disciple from the Great Earth Sect. He said that this person had also once participated in the Heavenly Fate Rankings of Grand Xia in a batch far earlier than you and Ouyang Kuangsheng. Not only that, his name was Chen Yin.” Qin Zheng remembered, and instantly Qin Wentian recalled the Great Solar Chen Clan.

“Over there,” Yun Mengyi spoke in a soft voice, her eyes were icy cold as she stared in a certain direction. Qin Wentian turned his gaze over to where Yun Mengyi was looking and saw a young man around thirty years old with solar flames flickering in his eyes.

“Great Solar Universe Art.” Qin Wentian instantly understood that there was no mistake, this man was from the Great Solar Chen Clan. Also, it appeared that he had once met this man before. Back then in the Xuan King City, it was precisely this person that whispered something to the elder of the Great Earth Sect. Qin Wentian suddenly reassessed the scenario back then; so it turned out that there was a motive for the Great Earth Sect to invite him over. Luckily, he chose the Battle Sword Sect instead.

Yet another indistinct killing intent drifted over. Qin Wentian looked in another direction and saw Shi Kuang from the Heaven Crippling Sect.

Qin Wentian stared straight at him, his eyes as cold as ice, shimmering with a grim light.

This time around, Shi Kuang didn’t avoid his gaze. He wasn’t like the first time they met, and had no intentions of retreating from a confrontation.

“I heard that you wish to kill us all?” Qin Wentian stared at Shi Kuang as he asked.

“Your gaze truly makes me feel an intense sensation of loathing. Although you are still alive now, your lives would eventually be claimed sooner or later.” Shi Kuang pointed at the ancient battlefield while his eyes bore into Qin Wentian’s. “In this place, with the aid of the battle drums, we can recover our original cultivation base. Not only that, we can even burst forth with a strength above the limits of our current cultivation base. I’ve already felt the summoning of the battle spirit. This ancient

battlefield where the corpses of ancient times are buried is truly an exceedingly suitable place for you.”

After Shi Kuang spoke, he turned and walked forward together with the other members from the Heaven Crippling Sect and entered the battlefield.

“You are right. I, Shi Kuang, want to kill all of you. If you have the slightest bit of courage, accept my challenge.” Shi Kuang stood atop a stone platform behind a set of battle drums as an overwhelming killing intent radiated out from him.

Qin Wentian then turned his gaze onto Chen Yin and the other experts from the Great Earth Sect. His gaze landed on the person beside Chen Yin, this person seemed to be the leader of these members.

“What do you all mean by that?” Qin Wentian spoke.

The leading young man turned to Qin Wentian as he laughed with interest. He looked at Qin Wentian as though Qin Wentian was a clown and he radiated a faint loftiness as well.

His name was Shen Ting, a Heaven Chosen from the Great Earth Sect and he was extremely strong. In the Great Earth Sect among Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns of this generation, he was ranked either around the third or fourth.

His relationship with Chen Yin wasn't bad, and Chen Yin seemed

to have some sort of grudge with Qin Wentian and his group. Although Qin Wentian slew Ye Kongfan and had an outstanding battle record, in Shen Ting's eyes someone at the fifth-level of Heavenly Dipper daring to use such a tone to speak to him simply didn't know how tall the Heavens were.

“Nothing. Chen Yin wants to kill you all, I would naturally help him. The answer is just so simple, and if you wish to battle, I will teach you how to conduct yourself properly when speaking to someone superior.” Shen Ting walked towards the battlefield, and didn't bother to mask the lofty arrogance in his eyes.

And as for Que Cheng, he didn't say anything. The reason he wanted Qin Wentian dead was simple, it was because the Violet Thunder Sect had an unreconcilable grudge with Qin Wentian. As for Shen Ting's words, they were what he wanted to say as well! Without further ado, Que Cheng and the experts from the Violet Thunder Sect walked towards the ancient battlefield too!

AGM 570 – Battle Drums Shaking The Skies

The participants all entered the battlefield in turn and stood upon the stone platforms, gently touching the battle drums in front of them.

Qin Wentian's gaze roamed the place, counting. There were around a few hundred people here.

“Let us enter as well.” Qin Wentian stepped out and a moment later, he arrived before a battle drum. Around him, Ye Lingshuang, Chu Mang, and the others took up their positions, with Qin Wentian in the center.

Qin Wentian gently touched the battle drum before him as a mysterious feeling floated up in his mind. It was as though as long as he was willing, he could infuse his consciousness into the battle drum and create a battle spirit from the drum to fight for him.

Just like what the stone tablet had engraved. In this battlefield, the battle drums were the ones fighting instead of the humans.

Their cultivation bases were still suppressed, but if they used the battle drums to fight, they could break through this suppression and even surpass their peak strength to the extent of unleashing terrifying strength that far exceeds what their cultivation base was capable of.

But as to how to accomplish that, it would depend on one's self to figure it out.

Everyone wasted no time and stepped into the battlefield. They understood that since there was this battlefield prepared for them, it must mean that the next test wanted them to contend against each other. This would be the first test in the Immortal Martial Realm that required them to fight against the other participants and from a certain perspective, this was also a test of absolute fairness.

BOOM!

Somebody used their hands and blasted into the battle drum causing an impassioned battle intent to radiated out, resounding through this battlefield.

BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!

Booming sounds rang out one after another as the various participants were trying to figure out the way how to use the drums for combat.

Qin Wentian's perception drifted out, after which he blasted a palm strike right at the battle drum in front of him. All of an instant, a thunderous roar reverberated the space as a mysterious energy was summoned from within the drum, which then created a screen of light that enveloped him.

At that moment, an unusual feeling bloomed in Qin Wentian's heart. It was as though he could merge as one with the battle drum. This battle drum seemed to contain a battle spirit that

belonged to solely to itself, born because it wanted to do battle, born because of the warrior that managed to reverberate it.

BOOM!

Qin Wentian sent out another palm strike as that unusual feeling got stronger and stronger.

After three booms, Qin Wentian felt as though he fused together successfully with the battle spirit of the battle drum. As long as he willed it, he could unleash an attack towards any direction using the battle drum as a medium.

BANG!

A fiery palm imprint grabbed towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian didn't lift his head, but his perception could clearly feel everything that was happening around here. On the left, an incomparably fiery palm of destruction slammed towards him. Evidently, there was someone who figured out how to use the battle drums a step earlier than Qin Wentian and activated an attack towards him.

Qin Wentian's palms slammed mercilessly onto his own battle drum as well. Instantly, a draconic roar thundered out, blasting towards that incomparably fiery palm imprint as sounds of a collision resounded in the air, causing chaotic qi flows born from the impact to appear.

The confrontation had started here, but combat also erupted

among the other participants. Instantly, this entire place was transformed into a real battle field as thunderous booming sounds of the battle drums filled the air. Roars of battle spirits could be heard as they radiated an incredibly intense battle intent.

Since there was someone trying to sneak attack him, Qin Wentian naturally wouldn't be overly courteous. He initiated an attack right at his attacker. His palms turned crimson as he blasted onto the battle drum, manifesting blood-colored palmprints formed from the Bloodcurse Imprint to zoom madly towards his target.

“Hmph,” that person coldly snorted, unwilling to show any weakness as he infused his fiery palms with a heavy destructive might that blasted through all the blood-colored palmprints and continued its way towards Qin Wentian.

“Shattered Void!” Qin Wentian slammed his palms down as an even more overwhelming destructive might gushed forth, dissipating the might of his opponent's attack. Right now, both his palms twirled about as he blasted them towards the surface of his battle drum, causing two enormous ancient bells to manifest, hurtling towards his opponent as the sounds from the bells reverberated through the air, targeted to pulverise the heart of his opponent.

The Heartbreak Echo was able to explode hearts.

Following the start of combat, the participants were all starting to get more proficient with using the drum as a medium for their attacks. The shockwaves from the combat collisions also became

more intense in magnitude. The Heartbreak Echo's reverberations caused the heart of that opponent to pound. His eyes then flashed with madness and killing intent as he unleashed a barrage of strikes onto the battle drum, causing flame-coated long spears to manifest, shooting forwards with terrifying speed.

However, Qin Wentian didn't seem to see the incoming attacks. Demonic qi gushed out in torrential amounts as both his palms rapidly struck out, causing the reverberations from the ancient bells to shake the entire space in this area, focusing and aiming for the heart. The bell chimes echoed throughout his opponent's mind and an instant later, that opponent suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood as his face turned pale. Heartbreak Echo, when unleashed with the aid of the battle drum as a medium, was even more terrifying than normal. The reverberations could merge together with the booming of the battle drums, causing this attack to be in a perpetual loop, relentless and unceasing, constantly targeting the heart.

Streams of sword qi lacerated outwards, slashing at the flame-coated spears. The humming of ten thousand swords filled the air amidst the booming sounds from the Heartbreak Echo. That person coughed out another mouthful of blood as his battle intent wavered. The battle spirit of his drum was already trembling from the pressure. A moment later, his heart exploded with an explosive boom as the battle drum in front of him shattered into pieces. That person coughed out yet another mouthful of blood; the shattering of a drum meant the death of the user. After which, the mysterious energy in his opponent's battle drum actually shot towards Qin Wentian's, adding to the quantity of it.

The light from his drum that enveloped Qin Wentian grew even

brighter and when he did a test sending out another attack via the drum, that drum sound was even louder as the magnitude of his attack got even larger.

Not only Qin Wentian. This entire space had already erupted with combat and quite a few people had successfully shattered the drums of others, causing their own battle drum to be infused with even more energy.

This was the plundering of the battle spirits.

Plundering by virtue of destruction.

“Quickly up our attacks and start to plunder the battle spirits of others. If not, the distance between the strength of our group and our opponents would be pulled apart.” Qin Wentian understood the situation and swiftly transmitted his voice to Ye Lingshuang and the others. They all nodded in agreement as their attacks got more ferocious, seeking to strengthen themselves by destroying the drums of the other participants.

Que Cheng from the Violet Thunder Sect, Shi Kuang from the Heaven Crippling Sect and Yin Ting from the Great Earth Sect weren't in a rush to attack Qin Wentian. After they discovered that they could plunder the battle spirits of others to strengthen themselves, they started to attack others near them in a frenzied manner.

“Go all out and aid me in plundering the spirits,” Que Cheng commanded the experts of the Violet Thunder Sect beside him.

They had already formed a formation with Que Cheng in the center. If someone wanted to work alone and plunder the battle spirits, their might in the end would surely lose out to others. There's only one method to make one level up the fastest, and that's getting the help of others to supplement one's battle drum growth. In such a situation, the first one to level up in this battle field, will be an unrivalled and unstoppable existence.

“Aid me,” Yin Ting commanded, evidently he had the same idea as Que Cheng.

Not only them, the alliances of major powers also started to group around with their leading characters in the center as they began to plunder the battle spirits of the other drums. Very swiftly, quite a few had levelled up.

“He already broke through to the second level of Heavenly Dipper despite the suppression effect. The will of Mandate in his attacks also got stronger.” Somebody discovered that Que Cheng had broken through and his attacks were more terrifying than before. The overall might of the Violet Thunder Sect Alliance was increasing as time flowed by.

Those that joined the Violet Thunder Sect were usually people who were proficient with lightning and thunder, and the lightning and thunder attribute techniques almost always placed a strong emphasis on attack. When a number of people proficient in lightning joined forces in a formation, their combined might would naturally be beyond terrifying. Hence, Que Cheng's strength had already started to pull away from the others.

RUMBLE!

Under the tyrannical might of lightning, yet the battle drum of another participant was shattered as the user died.

“Damn, this can’t go on. Only by aiding only one to plunder would we be able to block them from levelling up,” some of the unaffiliated major powers realised. They weren’t willing to be stepping stones for others to rise up, and hearing the ever-increasing volume of the the jarring booms from the battle drums from those of the Nine Great Sects, all of them understood that they would soon be in danger.

“Wentian, we will aid you to plunder,” Ye Lingshuang spoke.

Qin Wentian was currently duelling with an opponent. Upon hearing Ye Lingshuang’s words, Qin Wentian’s expression shone. Chu Mang also added, “That’s right, if not the distance between us and others would only be lengthened.”

As the sound of his voice faded, a fearsome meteor hammer chopped down mercilessly aiming for Chu Mang. Chu Mang wasn’t flustered, he slammed his palms onto his battle drum as the manifestation of a great axe appeared, slashing towards that meteor hammer. Two streams of invisible force clashed in the air, but after a few moments, the force of the hammer won out and continued towards Chu Mang. The person attacking was obviously the leading character of an alliance, and the might of his attacks was already infinitely close to breaking through to the second level of Heavenly Dipper.

“Right.” Qin Wentian nodded. He then turned his gaze onto Chu Mang’s attacker as a cold light flashed in his eyes.

“All of you act as support for me, I will be the main attacker.” An intense battle intent radiated out from Qin Wentian. The sounds of the drums form a cacophony of discordant booms in the air as Qin Wentian unleashed Heartbreak Echo once more. His attack was like a tempest of wind and rain that swept towards that alliance.

“Okay!” Ye Lingshuang and the others nodded in agreement. They also started their attacks, aiding Qin Wentian in negating the effects from attacks issued by other alliances, allowing Qin Wentian to focus his all on his role.

The air flashed with sparks from the collision of countless attacks. The drum sounds shook the heavens only to see a number of ancient bells appearing as well. The chimes of these bells caused reverberations that formed into a wall of sound, raining down with crushing force on the alliance who attacked Chu Mang, causing their faces all to turn red as a result of resisting Qin Wentian’s attack.

Right now, a number of blood-colored ancient halberds descended from the skies, raining down upon the alliance of seven experts.

RUMBLE!

A nightmarish dreamscape instantly appeared in the minds of

that seven experts. They would have been able to resist this intrusion of dreamforce in their normal states, but the Heartbreak Echo had already caused them to summon all the fiber of their beings in defying it. Now with this additional attack from Qin Wentian's dream will, they could only grit their teeth and bear with the invasion.

The reverberations from the bells continued, joining in with Qin Wentian's drum sound, akin to a melody of destruction.

The seven experts all coughed out blood, their drums of the weaker ones shattered as all of them died. Only the leading character proved to be more resilient, but he was still killed as an ancient halberd rained from above and impaled his battle drum, causing it to shatter.

The battle spirits all rushed into Qin Wentian's battle drum one by one, further increasing its power. And at the instant the alliance was destroyed, there was a manifestation of a flaming giant currently dashing towards Ye Lingshuang, wanting to bury her within a sea of flames.

"Sister Lingshuang, be careful!" Qin Wentian shouted as his perception sensed the incoming attack. Ye Lingshuang instantly blasted her palms onto her battle drum causing sword qi to ravage the air. But despite so, she was still slower by a beat. That flaming giant exuded an indomitable might and under the monument pressure, Ye Lingshuang coughed out blood as she hurriedly terminated the connection with her battle drum as a crack appeared there. Although the battle drum didn't shatter, Ye Lingshuang had already lost control of it. The battle spirit within

was forcibly absorbed away by the attacker, wresting the battle drum away from her control.

The remains of the flaming giant metamorphosed into the form of a dragon as it lunged towards Ye Lingshuang. Ye Lingshuang paled, the instructions engraved on the stone tablet clearly stated that one can only use the drums to battle in this battle field. Those who broke the rules will be sentenced to death.

Staring at the fire dragon helplessly, Ye Lingshuang lifted her palms, preparing to unleash her final attack.

BOOOM!

An incomparably gigantic palm imprint suddenly appeared in the middle of the air, shattering the dragon completely into pieces. Ye Lingshuang's body was trembling uncontrollably as cold sweat drenched her back. What a narrow escape!

“Sister Lingshuang, come stand behind me,” Qin Wentian called out. Ye Lingshuang nodded, her silhouette flickered as she appeared behind Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian then shifted his gaze onto the person who sneaked an attack on Ye Lingshuang. Indeed it was none other than Chen Yin from the Great Solar Chen Clan. Although Qin Wentian had a grudge with plenty of people, they weren't in a rush to attack, but were spending time on plundering the battle spirits instead, opting to raise their strength as fast as possible. Yet this Chen Yin seemed unable to contain himself any longer and decided to attack him

right away!

AGM 571 – Killing Chen Yin, Fighting Shen Ting

Qin Wentian stared at Chen Yin, his eyes flickered with intense coldness and extreme sharpness, resembling a dangerous beast staring at its prey.

Chen Yin hated Qin Wentian, but didn't Qin Wentian hate Chen Yin as well? Back then he was forced into such desperate straits by the Great Solar Chen Clan, they even forced Bai Qing's master to her death and paraded her corpse in Ginkou. This was a major event which caused Bai Qing's temperament to change. And as he thought of that little lass whose life and death were currently unknown, the sharpness in Qin Wentian's eyes grew so piercing that it felt they were able to penetrate through everything.

“BOOM!” The sound of the drum echoed out as a terrifying ancient imprint blasted towards Chen Yin.

Flames borne of anger flickered within Chen Yin's eyes as his entire body erupted into flames. Those waves of overwhelming flames were then channelled into his battle drum, and with a howl of fury, numerous gigantic flame pythons manifested and shot towards Qin Wentian.

Chen Yin acted in such a hurry because he was very clear on Qin Wentian's potential. Back then in Grand Xia, Qin Wentian was a totally unknown character, yet just after a few short years, his name was already known through the Royal Sacred Region. With his rate of growth, if Qin Wentian continued to mature, Chen Yin knew he would never be able to get any opportunities for revenge.

The Immortal Martial Realm was his last chance; he wanted to borrow the power of the Great Earth Sect and destroy Qin Wentian.

However, Chen Yin was proud. Before he resorted to borrowing the strength of his sect, it would naturally be the best choice if he could kill Qin Wentian with his own strength.

The lava-like flame pythons dance chaotically in the air as the terrifying heat revolved about, evaporating everything in its vicinity. The sound emanating from Qin Wentian's drum got increasingly terrifying, and thousands upon thousands of palm imprints akin to a great tidal wave accompanied the thunderous booms in the air. At the instant of contact, the fire pythons all disintegrated under the might as the remaining force carried over, blasting towards Chen Yin.

Chen Yin slammed his attacks into his drum like a madman. The flames he manifested transformed into a sea of fire which engulfed everything. Yet, it was unable to halt the momentum of Qin Wentian's palm attacks.

Shen Ting, who was beside Chen Yin, snorted when he saw this scene. He instantly imbued more lightning into his drum to stabilise the formation. Instantly, several palm imprints formed from lightning appeared in the air, frantically defending against that torrential force gushing over from Qin Wentian.

BOOM!

Blood-colored ancient halberds also zoomed out, aiming right for Shen Ting. The scene of this happening caused Shen Ting's eyes to flicker with coldness as he turned his gaze onto Qin Wentian. However, he only saw that Qin Wentian was similarly looking at him. The battle intent of the two of them collided with each other in the air with their gazes as the medium.

Drum sounds rumbled the air as an incomparably huge arm composed from earth essence grabbed towards Qin Wentian. This earthen arm seemed indomitable, it was as heavy as a mountain and had extremely terrifying might.

Qin Wentian slammed his palms into his drums as an ancient halberd materialised in the air, blasting right into the earthen arm. A fearsome destructive energy was unleashed. The gigantic earthen arm was destroyed inch by inch before completely shattering.

Shen Ting's countenance had no change, he waved his palms and blasted towards the drum again. At that instant, nine similar looking arms manifested as they grabbed towards Qin Wentian. When she felt the might radiating from these nine arms, Ye Lingshuang who was behind Qin Wentian had an extremely nervous expression on her face.

The huge battle drum in front of Qin Wentian vibrated relentlessly, as the humming of a sword filled the sky. A boundless sword might enveloped him and at the approach of the nine arms, the sword might eruption lacerated outwards, slicing and dicing them into pieces.

Bzzz!

A bout of swords rained down from heavens, striking towards Shen Ting. Shen Ting furrowed his brows in displeasure. He could only continue to issue his own attacks, forming a stone wall in defense. Qin Wentian's eyes was as cold as ever, the members of his group were similarly fighting against the other experts from the Great Earth Sect. Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with sharpness as his arm slammed onto the battle drum with a loud bang. A long spear penetrated the void, rushing forth with the speed of lightning as it suddenly disappeared from sight.

Chen Yin was fighting against Chu Mang, yet suddenly a terrifying dreamscape appeared in his sea of consciousness. The air shimmered before him, it was as though he could see that deep and frightfully cold eyes of Qin Wentian staring right back at him.

"Pu..." A long spear instantly penetrated Chen Yin's head as the sound of an explosion blasted out. The user died, the battle drum linked with the user similarly shattered, the battle spirit transforming into a beam of light that zoomed and fused into Qin Wentian's battle drum.

"YOU!" A terrifying killing intent surged over, Shen Ting murderously slammed blows into his battle drum unceasingly, Qin Wentian had no fear on his expression at all, calmly defending against his opponent's blows. His aura perceptibly grew stronger. Staring at Shen Ting, he coldly asked, "Is this what you meant by teaching me conduct? Truly disappointing."

"You will learn." Shen Ting's eyes gleamed with murderous rage.

His attacks suddenly deviated, no longer aiming for Qin Wentian.

He couldn't defeat Qin Wentian during such a short period of time, yet he saw Que Cheng and the others gradually stronger. This wasn't a good sign. Although he was confident that he could kill Qin Wentian given enough time, he had to give up. As time flows by, every second counts, the difference in strength between him and the other geniuses would only grow larger and larger. This was something he was unable to accept.

If in the end, when someone who could suppress the rest appeared, it would mean doomsday for the rest of them. That 'someone' must only be him, Shen Ting.

Qin Wentian understood Shen Ting's thoughts, since he had already slain Chen Yin, he wasn't in any hurry to deal with Shen Ting. What Shen Ting could think of, he naturally could as well. If they continued their battle, the ones who benefited would only be the others.

The situation in the battlefield was actually extremely simple. Although Shen Ting wasn't his only enemy, the truth was that whoever stepped into this battlefield, only those from your alliance are your friends, the others are all your mortal enemies. Earlier when he fought against the experts from the Great Earth Sect, he could already feel many pairs of eyes staring at them, as though waiting for an opportunity to strike out.

Now, he naturally had to take care of all these opportunists. Attacking, plundering, continuing to grow stronger.

This fair battle was in fact extremely cruel, every one had to go all out in order to survive. If you didn't plunder the battle spirits of others, others would plunder yours, growing stronger and the only ending for you would be death. It was also impossible to leave halfway. The moment one stepped into here, anyone who left their battle drums would find themselves defenseless, and the only fate that remained would be that their drums shattered as the battle spirit within strengthened others.

There was no path of return the moment one entered. They could only kill or be killed. Maybe this was the cruelty of the Immortal Martial Realm. Right now in the battlefield, chaotic shockwaves ravaged everywhere as experts died one after another. The sounds of battle drums shattering seemed continuous as the number of participants dwindled. The only alliances remaining were the elite few.

At this moment, only thirteen alliances remained. The number of people in each alliance were different, but the total number of participants added up didn't exceed a hundred. As for the leading characters of these alliances? Many among them had lifted the suppression on their cultivation bases. Having plundered enough battle spirits to have leveled up to the fifth-level of Heavenly Dipper, and their Mandates were at the transformation boundary of the second level.

The strongest among them was the Violet Thunder Sect alliance, headed by Que Cheng.

This person was extremely intelligent, right from the start he

stayed away from the strong ones and only attacked the weak. It wasn't that he was afraid, but because he focused merely on gathering strength first, which resulted in him currently becoming one of the strongest here.

Also right now although only thirteen alliances remain, they were all extremely united. If not, they would never be able to walk until this step.

Even so, although the name of an 'alliance' remained, the reality is gone. Because they poured the battle spirits obtained all to the leading character, this caused the disparity in their strengths to grow wider and wider. Right now, the supporting characters couldn't even help if they wished to, they were just too weak in comparison to the leaders.

"Que Cheng, it all depends on you now," the experts from the Violet Thunder Sect stated. Que Cheng nodded his head, he slammed his palms into his battle drum as lightning danced in the air. The other experts from his sect all retreated, voluntarily breaking off the connection they had with their battle drums. After that, lightning blasted onto their battle drums, destroying them, plundering the battle spirits within as Que Cheng's aura grew even stronger.

After which, these people's silhouette flickered as they retreated to behind Que Cheng.

"Wentian." Chu Mang and the others stared at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian nodded his head, since the situation now required it to be so, he can only destroy the battle drums of his comrades.

“Prepare yourself.” Qin Zheng spoke. Qin Wentian raised his palm, and after which, Chu Mang and the others retreated together while voluntarily breaking the connection they had. When Qin Wentian’s palms cut through the air, sword qi whistled as their battle drums all shattered into pieces. The battle spirits within were all absorbed into Qin Wentian’s, causing the light surrounding him to grow more intense as his aura also became increasingly stronger.

Chu Mang and the others moved behind Qin Wentian, standing together with Ye Lingshuang while right now all around the battlefield, similar scenarios were happening.

Thirteen alliances accomplished a total of thirteen experts.

Que Cheng from the Violet Thunder Sect, Shen Ting from the Great Earth Sect, Shi Kuang from the Heaven Crippling Sect. These three who were Qin Wentian’s enemies were all here. As for the other nine, there was an expert from the Battle Sword Sect, and the others were Heaven Chosen from ancient countries and reclusive sects. The leading characters were naturally talented geniuses since they could get others to support them.

The combat abruptly halted all of a sudden. The battle drums of these thirteen leaders were all enveloped by bright light, they didn’t continue combat, but merely stared at each other as undisguised battle intent radiated from them.

After the round of plunder, there were a few among these

thirteen whose aura has already reached the sixth level of Heavenly Dipper. As for the others, they were all at the peak of the fifth-level.

“Thirteen people remaining, if we have six matches, there seemed to be one extra,” a person stated. This person was clad in golden armor and radiated a golden glow. He was none other than an expert from the Radiant Gold ancient country, and possessed overwhelming strength.

“In that case, one among us has to be eliminated.” Shi Kuang from the Heaven Crippling sect turned his gaze onto Qin Wentian. His eyes gleamed with killing intent as he coldly spoke, “As long as I kill you, only twelve will remain and we can proceed with the six matches.”

“Hmph, why are you the one?” The expert from the Radiant Gold ancient country snorted in response to Shi Kuang’s words. He was also staring at Qin Wentian akin to how a hunter would stare at prey. The battle spirit of Qin Wentian’s battle drum was now incredibly powerful, as long as one could plunder that away, their strength would definitely grow by leaps and bounds. This was something everyone was very clear on.

Upon hearing these two wanting to slay Qin Wentian, the gazes of the remaining participants all landed on Qin Wentian as well. This wasn’t because Qin Wentian was the weakest among them but rather, since Shi Kuang and the Radiant Gold’s expert had already chosen him, they simply allowed nature to take its course, and naturally chose him as well.

Especially the fact that Qin Wentian was one of the eighty-one selected individuals who acquired an Immortal Martial Realm Medallion. These twelve people were naturally more than happy to see Qin Wentian dying in front of them. They were filled with pride and arrogance, how could they admit that they were inferior to Qin Wentian? Wanting to prove that the judgement of the envoys from the Immortal Martial Realm this time was wrong!

AGM 572 – Invincible

Seeing that the others were all intending to vie with him, Shi Kuang's aura instantly erupted as a destructive energy gushed forth from him. He had fused completely together with the battle drum in front of him, and right now, a faint shadow could actually be seen standing on top of the battle drum. This was none other than Shi Kuang, he had transformed into the battle spirit of this battle drum, completely fused as one.

BOOM!

The expert from the Radiant Gold ancient country wasn't willing to show weakness, he too fused together with his battle drum as a faint shadow stood proudly on top of it. The size of this shadow was immense, and its entire body seemed to be forged from metal, possessing terrifying penetrative strength. Even without the booming of the drum sounds, his fearsome aura was already gushing over to Qin Wentian.

“Despicable.” Ye Lingshuang's countenance turned incredibly unsightly when she saw that they intended to act against Qin Wentian at the same time.

Yin Ting, Que Cheng similarly mirrored their actions. An instant later, two streams of tyrannical aura directly bore down on Qin Wentian.

“Ganging up to bully one, I disdain such actions. Since everyone wishes to obtain his battle spirit, let's fight him one by one.

Whoever wins will get the prize, simple as that.” That expert from Radiant Gold spoke coldly, even his voice seemed akin to metal, sharp, and extremely cold.

“Since this is the case, I shall be the first to attack,” Shi Kuang icily spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, the booming of his drum echoed out, causing this entire space to vibrate. A terrifying angry-looking glow shot out instantly that transformed into a Heaven-Crippling gigantic foot, stomping down from above Qin Wentian, wanting to squash him into nothingness.

Qin Wentian’s long robes fluttered, he stood behind his Battle Drum as his perception and will fused together with it. He was now the Battle Drum and the Battle Drum was him.

“BOOM!” A thunderous sound rang out as the entire space trembled. A diamond-looking palm imprint blasted upwards against the descending Heaven-Crippling Foot, only to be shattered into pieces.

One person, one strike. Whoever can kill Qin Wentian will be able to seize his battle spirit. In that case, the attacks of these twelve naturally wouldn’t be weak. They would explode forth with one of their strongest techniques.

And upon seeing the Heaven-Crippling gigantic foot about to land, Ye Lingshuang and the others behind Qin Wentian all had expressions of extreme anxiousness on their faces. Right now, Qin Wentian was responsible not only for his own safety. If he died, those behind him would all die as well.

BOOM, BOOM!

Two continuous sounds rang out, the drum sounds shook the space as light flashed in the skies.

BOOM!

Thousands upon thousands of palm imprints suddenly shot up towards the skies, transforming into a tidal wave that slammed into the Heaven-Crippling Foot. The sounds of an explosion rang out, the entire Heaven-Crippling Foot was actually destroyed by Qin Wentian.

Swish swish~

A number of gigantic golden long spears shot through the air, violently zooming towards Qin Wentian with a speed as fast as lightning.

Qin Wentian was as calm as ever, his eyes were ice-cold, akin to a lofty majestic eagle as he stared right ahead.

Booom...

Yet another low-but-loud drum sound reverberated in the air, bringing with it a gust of raging wind. The Thousand-Hand Imprint blasted out once more, but this time around there were

thousands upon thousands of palm imprints. Yet each and every palm imprint formed contained a might that was more terrifying, many times stronger than before, many times more overwhelming.

The golden long spears slammed into a wave of gigantic palm imprints, as they all disintegrated together.

“My turn,” a cold voice rang out. A Heaven Chosen from the Heaven Cleaving Manor unleashed his attack. The drum sounds vibrated the entire sky as gigantic axes chopped down from the heavens, filling the sky with axe-light. The sharpness and might exuded from the axes was redoubtable, and their speed was fast to the extreme.

At the same time when he spoke, Qin Wentian blasted his palms onto his battle drums once again. The sound of the drum vibrated intensely and this time, there was actually a resonance and an unceasing echo emanating back from it. Whistling sounds drifted out, as over ten palm imprints whistled through the air. These palm imprints were as though they were extensions of Qin Wentian’s previous attack. As the gigantic axes chopped downwards, his palm imprints transformed into beams of light that smashed head on into the axes, shattering them into pieces as the leftover force carried over and zoomed towards the Chosen from the Heaven Cleaving Manor.

“Mhm?” That Chosen furrowed his brows, he knew his earlier attack was extremely powerful, yet it was actually negated by his opponent? The result undoubtedly was a stain on his reputation. The eyes of the Chosen from the Heaven Cleaving Manor gleamed

with sharpness. He then unleashed a barrage of strikes onto his drum as an incomparably gigantic axe directly chopped away the remaining palm imprints.

Because this additional attack caught everyone by surprise, none of the other eleven issued an attack against Qin Wentian.

They didn't move, but Qin Wentian was still moving. His dark eyes were emotionless as he stared at the twelve others. This kind of detached gaze was as though he disregarded everything. In his eyes, only his battle drum existed. This time around, he sent his attacks onto his battle drum once more, causing the space to be filled with deafening blasts, merging together with the earlier thunderous booms in the air. His aura grew increasingly terrifying, the sound of his drum's reverberation shook the entire heaven and earth as the whistling sound grew in intensity. Although shadows of millions of palm imprints currently covered the sky, in fact, there was only a single true imprint that manifested.

Right at this instant, Qin Wentian's emotionless eyes turned to Shi Kuang. His gaze was like a sharpened blade, shining with the sharpness of a victor. Just a single glance caused Shi Kuang's heart to pound rapidly in fear once more.

“Die!”

A voice sounded out, a killing intent seemed to birth from the heavens and earth and merged into the power of his word. That palm imprint which he blasted out was akin to the word 'die' he had spoken, both were filled with torrential amounts of killing intent and instantly arrived before Shi Kuang.

This entire space was enveloped by that oppressive might. Shi Kuang's countenance changed drastically as an aura of destruction gushed frantically out from him. He slammed his attacks into his drum at a frenzied rate, manifesting a Heaven-Crippling foot. But at the same moment the foot was manifested, the palm imprint had already arrived. This palm imprint was imbued with tyrannical strength and the supreme worldly aura of a demon overlord, capable of annihilating everything, causing wherever it passed by to turn into a zone of nihility.

BANG!

A thunderous sound echoed, a crushing force bore down upon Shi Kuang, as his battle drum shattered. Not Shi Kuang, the countenances from the other experts from the Heaven-Crippling Sect behind him all turned deathly pale. They too had to pay a price for Shi Kuang's defeat, their fates were inevitably linked.

Even the stone platform the battle drum was on disintegrated into dust. A beam of light gathered and shot towards Qin Wentian, causing Qin Wentian's aura to perceptibly strengthen. A moment ago, there was one among the remaining eleven who was about to attack but hastily stopped himself. They all now could sense an incredible danger emanating from Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's aura got stronger and stronger, and just like what the words engraved on the stone tablet had said. By borrowing the power of the battle drums, using them as a medium, you would even be able to unleash might that surpassed your original cultivation base. Now, even if Qin Wentian didn't depend on his

bloodline power, his aura with the aid of the battle drum had already climbed into the sixth level of Heavenly Dipper.

“Now, there’s only twelve of us left.” Qin Wentian stared at the expert from Radiant Gold as killing intent gleamed in his eyes.

“So what? In that case let me be the first to seek guidance from you.” The expert from Radiant Cold grimly stated, his eyes glowing with a golden light. There seemed to be a golden spear flickering in the depths of his eyes, exuding a sharpness that made those who matched his gaze feel pain.

The others didn’t reply, but sought their own opponents instead. Twelve participants meant that would be six matches. All of them wanted to defeat their opponents, plundering their battle spirits and grow stronger.

There was no need for Qin Wentian to seek an opponent, he could feel an intense battle intent radiating from the Chosen of the Radiant Gold ancient country. Their gazes were like lightning that clashed against each other in the middle of the air.

“I, Chen Tianling have never met a worthy opponent in my life. Although all of you are powerful, you will all still become my stepping stones to the peak,” the expert from Radiant Gold coldly snorted. As the sound of his voice faded, drum echoes resounded through the air, exuding a sharpness that shot up to the heavens. Terrifying radiant golden spears manifested as a flood of them fired towards Qin Wentian.

There was no fear in Qin Wentian's expression. He calmly responded, a palm imprint in the air completely smashed the radiant golden spears into smithereens.

However, an even more terrifying might drifted out. Chen Tianlin's eyes and palms turned completely golden. He ferociously slammed it onto his battle drum, causing a raging wind that contained sharpness within to kick up. Fearsome rumbling sounds resounded in the air, as a glimmering golden spear that caused the sky to change color appeared. This spear was over ten meters long and seemed that there was nothing it couldn't overcome.

"How strong are your palm imprints!" Chen Tianlin roared in anger. Hurling the golden spear forward, a golden trail of light streaked through the air as a terrifying sharpness destroyed everything that was blocking its path to its target.

Qin Wentian's countenance was as serene as ever. Whistling sounds rang out as the sounds already present in the air unified and merged into one as a gargantuan palm imprint penetrated through space, slamming into the golden spear. The golden spear was forcibly halted, but it could still be seen inching forward, wanting nothing more than to tear that palm imprint into pieces. But in the end, that golden spear eventually transformed into a flood of golden light that vanished into thin air; it was unable to break through the palm imprint in the slightest.

"The experts of Radiant Gold didn't even dare to utter a single sentence in the presence of Li Tian. Even among the experts from Radiant Gold, you cannot be considered one of the most dazzling existences. You don't even have the Immortal Martial Medallion,

yet you still dared to speak such words of arrogance?” Qin Wentian’s voice trembled the heavens and earth, yet Chen Tianlin merely laughed. Rumbling sounds echoed from within his body as terrifying golden light erupted from within, illuminating this entire area with a golden radiance. This was the power of the Radiant Gold bloodline.

“What a joke. You are comparing yourself with Li Tian? Who do you think you are? Do you think that merely with a medallion you can look down on the rest of us? How insufferably arrogant. I shall take your life with this attack of mine.” Brazen laughter echoed through the sky, Chen Tianlin’s body thrummed with a towering energy from the Mandate of Gold. With a roar of rage, even his long hair turned golden as he unleashed a storm of attacks onto his battle drum.

The booming of the drum thundered out as golden light covered the skies. An even more powerful might erupted from within the battle drum.

“An ant like you?” Qin Wentian calmly replied. After which, he slammed his drum again. This time, silence stole away every sound in their surroundings. It was as though death itself was creeping near.

“BRAZEN!” Chen Tianlin howled in rage, but an uneasy feeling bloomed in his heart. He poured in his entire strength as an even more fearsome might exploded outwards. “A dead man has no rights to talk!” Chen Tianlin coldly declared. But as the sound of his voice faded, an intense sense of overwhelming danger from above suddenly seized him. Chen Tianlin and the others behind

him all felt their souls trembling in terror.

RUMBLE!

A palm imprint that emanated a sense of complete annihilation broke through the void and descended down on him. Chen Tianlin's eyes narrowed, yet he only saw the palm imprint growing larger and larger, exuding the might to collapse the heavens and earth, zooming right towards him!

AGM 573 – The Hunter And The Prey

Chen Tianlin wanted to block, but how could he?

This gargantuan palm imprint had appeared from the void, soundlessly and without presence. The instant it had appeared, it was already above Chen Tianlin.

Chen Tianlin's entire body was bathed in golden light. His hair had all turned golden and each strand was akin to a sharpened blade. An unprecedented terrifying spear of godly might zoomed out from his battle drum. But at this moment Qin Wentian's palm imprint slammed down, leaving Chen Tianlin with absolutely no way to react. The gargantuan palm imprint engulfed him completely, and was accompanied by the sound of his battle drum shattering and the stone platform cracking apart. Chen Tianlin and the other experts from the Radiant Gold Ancient Country behind him had all been completely annihilated.

The supreme Chosen of the Radiant Gold Ancient Country was exterminated under the power of one strike.

Before Chen Tianlin and Shi Kuang had formed a general consensus that the battle spirit would belong to whoever killed Qin Wentian, no one had been expecting Qin Wentian to start his counterattack after the third attack.

Qin Wentian's counterattack had been simply too fierce, destroying Shi Kuang, while leaving behind the others who then decided to no longer target Qin Wentian. Rather, they chose the

safer method of having one on one fights to see who could reach the end, becoming the most dazzling character of this floating bridge.

Next, Qin Wentian fought Chen Tianlin, exterminating him despite Chen Tianlin using his strongest attack.

Among the other five groups, nobody ended their battles faster than Qin Wentian. Right now Que Cheng from the Violet Thunder Sect had already fused with his battle spirit, exuding an aura at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper, slaying his opponent with a single strike.

Currently, he was staring at Qin Wentian as his eyes flashed with destructive lightning. He knew that Qin Wentian was very strong, but so what of it? In the end, the only one who remained would be him.

Que Cheng wasn't in a hurry to kill Qin Wentian, after all he was currently the strongest one here. In order to avoid gossip and finger pointing, he knew he should keep a low profile now. He knew that only by acting at the most opportune moment, would he be able to achieve what he wanted in a single strike.

Que Cheng was studying the people in combat while Qin Wentian was actually observing him.

The Violet Thunder Sect had a grudge with him, but the Chosen from the Violet Thunder Sect Que Cheng had always suppressed his emotions. Before he acted to wake the ox demon, he didn't

radiate any hostility towards Qin Wentian. He had only done so when Fan Le took the test and was beneath the ox demon's hoof. If the ox demon hadn't been the guardian for the cavern and spared them, all three of them would really have died under its hoof already.

This person was not only powerful, his methods were intelligent and ruthless as well. He knew how to grab hold of opportunities and strike out at the most opportune moments. This point was evident by the fact of him lying low, acquiring more battle spirits to strengthen himself before he acted. Que Cheng was a shrewd schemer as well as an extremely ambitious man.

Que Cheng's entire body crackled with lightning, a brilliant purple ball of light condensed on his palms, ready to act any time after accumulating strength for so long. Qin Wentian's brow twitched; he stared at the pair of participants whom Que Cheng was studying. Both of them were locked in a stalemate and were in an extremely precarious position.

At this instant, Que Cheng acted. Both his palms crackled with lightning and slammed on to his battle drum with thunderous might. Lightning howled and thunder roared, two streams of violet light erupted towards the two participants locked in their struggle. One of them was the chosen from the Heaven Cleaving Manor who had attacked Qin Wentian earlier.

"Que Cheng..." Although these two were locked in battle, the instant Que Cheng had attacked, they both sensed it. In fact, it wasn't that they weren't prepared, but because they were both evenly matched and at the crescendo of their fight, they simply

didn't have time to care about Que Cheng's sneak attacks. Que Cheng had actually chose this moment to launch a despicable attack, but what could they do?

The two violet beams of light transformed into the wrath of the thunder god, directly killing them both. Under the terrifying might of lightning and thunder, their bodies were roasted into cinders before turning into ashes. Their battle spirits were also plundered away, as Que Cheng's aura instantly skyrocketed getting infinitesimally closer to the seventh-level of Heavenly Dipper.

“QUE CHENG YOU DARE?!” Yet another roar rang out. Since Que Cheng had shown his true colors, he naturally wouldn't stop now. He blasted out an attack towards another two participants. Both of them instantly stopped fighting when they sensed Que Cheng's attack but everything was already too late. One of them died while the other one was heavily injured.

Qin Wentian also made his move, slamming his palms onto his battle drum as a wrathful roar shook the skies. Yet another torrential pressure gushed forth, suppressing the void.

Que Cheng didn't stop, although the survivor had been seriously injured, he had to plunder the battle spirit away before doing anything else. Hence, he launched another attack as a dazzling bolt of lightning shot forth like a sharp sword, piercing towards that person. Although that expert did his utmost to defend, it was clear that he was almost a spent force now.

Que Cheng's face was filled with the smile of victory. He slammed out another attack once more, as long as he killed that

person he would break through to the eighth-level of Heavenly Dipper. However right at this moment, a palm imprint blasted down from the skies, directly snatching the kill away from Que Cheng. That poor victim only discovered at the verge of death that even he, a Heaven Chosen, was also nothing in front of this cruel battlefield. Weaklings only had a single fate - to become the prey of others.

The person who killed him naturally was Qin Wentian. There were no kind-hearted people in here; they were all hunters, or the hunted. If you don't kill others, others would kill you. This point was already destined from the moment they stepped in here. If he didn't act, the battle spirit would have been plundered by Que Cheng. If Que Cheng grew even stronger, dooms day would arrive for everyone.

Qin Wentian snatched food from the mouth of the tiger, Que Cheng's sharp eyes gleamed with hatred as he turned his attention onto Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian had actually dared snatched his prey?

Right now, only five remained from the original twelve. Qin Wentian had killed two, Que Cheng had killed three, while Shen Ting from the Great Earth Sect had also managed to kill two in the chaos. Right now, Que Cheng was the strongest, while Shen Ting and Qin Wentian were on par in strength.

As for the other two survivors, expressions of fear could be seen on their faces as their countenances turned incredibly unsightly. In that chaotic battle earlier, they didn't have any opportunities to plunder others, they were too busy defending themselves. Hence,

the distance between their strength when compared to the remaining three was gradually pulled apart. Not only that, one of the two weaker survivors was actually someone from the Battle Sword Sect.

“Sever the connection and escape from here as fast as you can. I will do my utmost to aid you.” Qin Wentian directly transmitted his voice to the expert from the Battle Sword Sect.

That person was also an extremely decisive man, he directly replied, “Fine, but first I need your help to attack them to lower the pressure on me. After that I will sever the connection and you can take my battle spirit.”

Qin Wentian nodded. The instant their deal concluded, he directly struck out. He naturally understood the ‘them’ meant Shen Ting and Que Cheng. They posed the largest threat.

A terrifying swarm of palm imprints slammed down from the Heavens, blasting towards Que Cheng and Shen Ting. At this moment, that expert from the Battle Sword Sect instantly slashed out at his battle drum and manifested an incomparably resplendent sword light in the air. This sword light was so blinding that nobody could open their eyes.

However, the target of this beam of sword light wasn’t Que Cheng, nor Shen Ting. Rather it was Qin Wentian!

Bai Mou from the Battle Sword Sect was also a personal disciple under one of the nine Sword Sovereigns. He was also a chosen

from the Battle Sword Sect, he knew that if he listened to Qin Wentian's suggestion and chose to relinquish this battle, he would have a 50% chance of dying and 50% chance of remaining alive after fleeing. But both of those choices equated to the fact that he no longer had a chance to climb up to the peak.

Neither of these two choices appealed to him. He knew that if he killed Qin Wentian, that powerful battle spirit of Qin Wentian's would be plundered away by him. His strength would instantly be elevated to above Shen Ting and able to contend equally against Que Cheng.

As long as he killed Qin Wentian, all the problems before him would be solved and he would still retain the chance to be the sole champion of this battle field. In addition, he might even be able to obtain some good fortune.

Hence, this Heaven Chosen from the Battle Sword Sect Bai Mou, had chosen to risked it, and aimed his attack at Qin Wentian. This attack contained all his power, victory or defeat would be determined by a single strike.

The timing of this attack was extremely opportune, at the instant Qin Wentian unleashed his attack towards Shen Ting and Que Cheng, Bai Mou had chose this moment to betray him. The sword light slashed downwards, there was no need to doubt Bai Mou's strength considering that he had lasted all the way till now. Upon seeing the change in scenario, Ye Lingshuang's countenance became incredibly unsightly. She had told Qin Wentian earlier, when they were on the floating bridge, of Bai Mou's identity as another member of their Battle Sword Sect. Maybe it was because

of this that Qin Wentian had decided to aid Bai Mou. Who would have imagined such a thing would happen instead?

However, Qin Wentian didn't look surprised. At the instant the beam of sword light descended, he struck out once more causing the thunderous booms of his battle drum to rock the air, echoing through this space. There was a mysterious sword hum amidst his drum reverberations, slicing away the sharpness contained in Bai Mou's sword attack.

Qin Wentian had already considered the fact that Bai Mou would strike out at him when he offered help. As a chosen of the Battle Sect, as a personal disciple of one of the Sword Sovereigns, Qin Wentian had reason to believe that Bai Mou would choose to gamble. As for the 'friendship' among those from the same sect and the gratitude of extending out a helping hand to him? All of that was bullshit. Every decision was made because of benefits. Bai Mou would be able to acquire what he wanted to as long as he killed Qin Wentian.

Hence, how could Qin Wentian be unprepared? The instant Bai Mou had acted, the sharpness exuding from his body instantly intensified, becoming akin to a sharp sword with nothing it couldn't conquer. The rumbling sounds of the drum reverberations rang out once more, Bai Mou's eyes flashed with surprise, shock, and disbelief followed by unwillingness. The streams of formless sword might penetrated his body as the Grand Nihility Thousand Imprint broke through the void and slammed down on him.

Upon seeing that palm imprint, Bai Mou understood that he lost

the gamble. In that case, he could only be resigned to his fate.

Amidst a cacophony of explosive noises, Bai Mou died as his battle drums shattered. Just an instant later, a streak of lightning shot past, blasting the location where the battle drum was at. Right now not only was Bai Mou dead, those from the Battle Sword Sect that had chosen to follow Bai Mou had all died with him. Their fates had already been decided the instant Bai Mou had chosen to betray Qin Wentian. Their last thoughts were that why weren't they like Ye Lingshuang, choosing to form an alliance with Qin Wentian when they were on the floating bridge instead of following Bai Mou.

That streak of lightning had been shot by Que Cheng, but sadly, he was a step too slow to kill steal.

Right now only three remained on the battlefield: Que Cheng, Qin Wentian, and Shen Ting. At the moment when Qin Wentian slew Bai Mou, Que Cheng and Shen Ting both fought with each other to kill the last survivor. Que Cheng was the winner, and after plundering the battle spirit, his aura broke through to the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper.

Right now, Qin Wentian was still at the seventh-level, the two of them then turned their gazes onto Shen Ting. Currently both Que Cheng and Qin Wentian were the hunters while Shen Ting became their prey.

Shen Ting instantly understood his position as his face turned pale white. They, the experts from the Great Earth Sect, had become the prey instead.

He said he wanted to teach Qin Wentian conduct, but what's funny was that from the attitude of both Que Cheng and Qin Wentian, one could tell with a glance that these two had already taken him as prey. He was the weakest link among all three.

Qin Wentian didn't say anything, his gaze was already all-telling. That emotionless gaze contained an intense self-confidence and pride, so deep that it was carved into his bones. That gaze was extremely unbearable to Shen Ting, his face got paler and paler.

"If I die, you will die too," Shen Ting stared at Qin Wentian as he spoke. "Let us join hands and deal with Que Cheng, or if you disagree, I will join hands with him to deal with you."

Shen Ting evidently felt that the threat Qin Wentian posed to him was smaller than Que Cheng, hence he wished to join forces and counteract Que Cheng. In the course of their cooperation, if an opportunity presented itself for him to slay Qin Wentian it would be for the best.

Qin Wentian didn't reply, how could he not understand what Shen Ting was thinking? Now that things had reached this situation, Shen Ting was already destined to die. He wanted to join forces with Que Cheng to deal with him? Could he even rest assured about forming an alliance with Que Cheng? Most probably when he was clashing with Qin Wentian, Que Cheng would use the opportunity to kill him.

"I can gift you my battle drum, but you must spare my life." Shen

Ting spoke to Que Cheng, he knew it was hopeless when he noted Qin Wentian's silence. Right now he could only hope he can remain alive.

“Fine.” Que Cheng nodded, his palms crackled with lightning as though he was prepared to unleash an attack anytime. However, Qin Wentian was similarly already prepared as well.

It didn't matter what Shen Ting's choice was, he was already destined to be a dead man. The final battle would be fought between Que Cheng and Qin Wentian!

AGM 574 – Sole Contender

“GO!”

The instant Que Cheng agreed, Shen Ting bellowed as his body sped towards the exit of this battlefield. At the same time of his retreat, he didn't forget to blast his battledrum sending out two streams of attacks.

Shen Ting was very clear that Que Cheng's promise completely had no meaning. If Que Cheng spared him, Qin Wentian could also easily kill him. Hence, choosing to retreat at extreme speed now was the most intelligent choice. In this way, Qin Wentian and Que Cheng would fight each other over who can shatter his battle drum, and not who could kill him.

The other experts from the Great Earth Sect behind Shen Ting also explosively retreated. And indeed, Que Cheng didn't bother with Shen Ting and was preparing to shatter Shen Ting's battle drum according as to his expectation.

His choice was very intelligent but sadly, he miscalculated Qin Wentian's action.

Sword beams whistled through the air, for those from the Great Earth Sect, after Shen Ting severed his connection with his battle drum, they couldn't even stand up to a single strike. Shen Ting's countenance drastically changed as terror suffused his features. He stared at Qin Wentian only to see a gargantuan palm imprint rumbled out, grabbing onto him. A thunderous boom echoed, Shen

Ting's bones were completely shattered. Qin Wentian then turned his cold gaze in his direction.

“BOOM!” Shen Ting's battle drum was shattered by Que Cheng, the plundered battle spirit made him grew even stronger.

“ARE YOU CRAZY?!” Shen Ting stared at Qin Wentian in terror. This was a madman, he actually didn't contend against Que Cheng to shatter the drum, choosing to kill him instead. If this wasn't the action of a madman, what was?

“I'm teaching you conduct. But sadly, the price of this lesson is death,” Qin Wentian replied coldly.

Shen Ting's expression turned malevolent, he glared hatefully at Qin Wentian as he spat, “Why? Even if you kill me, what awaits you is also death by Que Cheng's hands.”

“Ever since he woke the ox demon, his death is already destined.” Qin Wentian was as calm as ever as he continued, “I could kill Ye Kongfan with a cultivation base at the fifth level, even if he is stronger than Ye Kongfan, with my cultivation base boosted to the seventh level how could I care about him shattering your drum? Didn't you all say that I don't have the qualifications to be brazen despite having an Immortal Martial Medallion? In that case let me tell you one thing. Indeed, having the medallion can't represent anything, but all of you don't even have the capabilities to obtain one, how could I, Qin Wentian, even care about any of you at all?”

“Madman, you are a madman!” Shen Ting struggled violently as

he shrieked. After hearing Qin Wentian's words, he understood that Qin Wentian had never even placed him and Que Cheng in his eyes ever since the beginning. Even though Que Cheng was stronger than him now, Qin Wentian didn't care. So what if Que Cheng plundered an additional battle spirit? He was still nothing in Qin Wentian's eyes. How crazy was this? How arrogant was this?

"You don't understand." Qin Wentian abruptly slammed his palms down on his battle drum. A moment later Shen Ting was completely crushed into a bloody pulp of flesh as he died there just like that.

The hearts of Ye Lingshuang and the others behind Qin Wentian all felt their hearts trembling as they stared at his back. This fellow was truly brazen.

Que Cheng's body crackled with lightning as purple-colored snakes and dragons danced around him. Rumbling sounds of thunder unceasing rang out as he exuded an aura of extreme destruction.

Qin Wentian's words to Shen Ting was to him as well. This kind of arrogance held nothing in its sight.

No matter if it was Shen Ting or him, Que Cheng, they were both indeed dissatisfied that Qin Wentian was able to obtain a medallion. But like what Qin Wentian had said, having a medallion didn't represent anything, but the tone behind his words was extremely domineering.

“I have the medallion, but all of you said I don't have the capabilities to be brazen? Then from that perspective, both of you weren't even qualified to receive one. How could I even put you in my eyes?”

This was what Qin Wentian was saying. Right now their eyes locked gazes amidst the palpable tension in the air. Que Cheng was able to feel even more clearly the self-confidence and loftiness in Qin Wentian's gaze, as though Qin Wentian was the overlord of all.

BOOM!

Que Cheng stomped, as he jumped up and stood on top of his battle drum. Countless faint silhouettes of battle drums could be seen around him. Each and every one of his attacks caused the drums around him to echo out as well.

“The truth will prove everything. COME!” Que Cheng roared. The battle drums vibrated as lightning danced violently, the space between them turned violet as boundless lightning and thunder rumbled the void, shooting straight towards Qin Wentian.

BOOM!

Qin Wentian similarly jumped atop his battle drum. Reverberations from his drums echoed as sword qi roared up into the heavens, sweeping over and clashing with the lightning and thunder zooming towards him, extinguishing both completely.

Lightning and sword both emphasized attacks. Both were extremely tyrannical.

Streaks of angry lightning bolts and sword qi repeatedly clashed against each other in the air. Shockwaves of utter destruction ravaged the surroundings, causing the entire earth to tremble unceasingly.

“Feel the baptism of lightning!” Que Cheng’s blood thrummed with power as drum sounds continuously reverberated the air. The lightning around him transformed into countless ferocious looking whips that danced in the air, occupying this entire space. Each of these whips contained a destructive energy flow and shone with a dangerous light.

Qin Wentian’s own bloodline power also thrummed as it erupted forth at the same moment. The demonic qi exuded from him towered up the skies as he executed the Fiend Art Transformation. The depth in his eyes became even deeper, the loftiness and arrogance of demonkind in them became even more pronounced.

Swish!

Sounds of the lightning whips surrounding Que Cheng all struck out towards Qin Wentian, the destructive white light flashed brilliantly as they lashed out through the skies.

Qin Wentian’s palms blasted out in anger as the drum sounds from his battle drum shook the heavens. Instantly, numerous palm

imprints rushed through the skies, colliding directly with those long whips lashing out.

Crackling and rattling sounds that pierced the ear rang out, the destructive long whips actually split apart the incoming storm of palm imprints. They were akin to the destructive edge of a blade, slicing apart the palms and continued on their way towards Qin Wentian. That flickering white light that emanated from them could clearly be sensed to contain an almighty destruction energy within as they got closer and closer.

Qin Wentian's fingers pressed forward. The drum sounds echoed as a Heaven Breaking Finger appeared in the sky. Boundless sword qi whistled, transforming into a spiral that lacerated everything. Now, the tables were turned, the lashing whips were all split apart underneath the might of this Heaven Breaking Finger, and as the remaining whips descended, Qin Wentian's eyes sparkled with a cold light when he felt the numbing energies contained within. Not only did the whips contain destructive energy, they could caused one's entire body to be numbed as the attack landed, allowing the whips to tear their target effortlessly apart.

"If your strength is only at this level, I'm afraid it's still insufficient," Que Cheng coldly stated. His original cultivation was at the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper. Right now when fused with his battle drum, his cultivation base had also been lifted to the eighth level which matched with his original strength, allowing him to unleash his strongest attacks at will.

The crackling sounds in the air became increasingly terrifying. Lightning roiled about, the snakes and dragons made from

lightning all congregated together into a ball before erupting outwards with incredible power, transforming into hundreds of thousands of long whips.

“Destroy!” Que Cheng raged. The long whips lashed out as the drum echoes thundered simultaneously. Lightning danced wildly in the skies as Qin Wentian only saw boundless destructive long whips slamming down onto him. The entire sky was engulfed in destructive lightning energy, so strong that it caused one to be stifled.

“RISE!” Qin Wentian roared in anger. Instantly, the entire stone platform he was on actually floated up in the air. Ye Lingshuang and the others were all brought away, soaring up into the skies.

The demonic qi from Qin Wentian intensified in an incredible way, his entire physique underwent demonic transformation; his pair of wings opened and wrapped protectively around Ye Lingshuang and his other comrades. Those lofty eyes of his scanned the horizon as he continuously stepped out, manifesting a storm of sword qi. He then unleashed his attack, causing palm imprints to cover the skies as he himself actually rushed head on towards the long whips of lightning descending on him.

“Break!” Qin Wentian howled, as sword light and palm imprints blasted upwards to the net of lightning whips lashing down on him.

“Hmph,” Que Cheng snorted coldly, he madly blasted onto his battle drum as the long whips in the air actually gathered together into one, becoming incredibly thick and powerful, and destroying

the sword light and palm imprints sent out by Qin Wentian.

The sharpness in Qin Wentian's eyes resembled a sword, an astral heavenly hammer appeared in his hand as he smashed it upwards. Numerous terrifying mountain peaks actually manifested, causing a sense of heaviness to fill the air. Blasting the peaks upwards to buy time, Qin Wentian simultaneously brought the stone platform he was on and rushed forward, all the while blasting out with his palm imprints. The force he sent out was so powerful that the void trembled continuously, and a stream of destructive imprints directly bore down upon Que Cheng.

Que Cheng was long prepared. The destructive palm imprints of Qin Wentian appeared right from the void and were filled with tyrannical strength. He roared in anger as a clone of lightning appeared before him, promptly self-destructing and wiping out the force of the palm imprints.

“KILL!” Que Cheng howled in rage, the long whip in the air ignored everything and cut out with blinding speed towards Qin Wentian. “Either you die or I die, only one can survive among the two of us!”

Que Cheng was extremely confident, there was no way Qin Wentian would be able to block his attack.

Qin Wentian erupted forth in madness, relentlessly unleashing attacks on his battle drums and hurling mountain peaks up to block the lightning whip lashing downwards. He blasted out yet another wave of palm imprints, targeting Que Cheng.

“It’s useless, you are dead for sure!” Que Cheng roared. Another clone formed of lightning appeared before him again, blocking Qin Wentian’s attack.

Despite that, Qin Wentian didn’t seem to care at all. He summoned his strength and blasted out on his battle drum once more. But this time around, there was actually no sound. The echoes of the drum were completely silent.

BOOOOOOOM!

A scene filled with blood suddenly appeared in Que Cheng’s mind, the lightning clone before him exploded in an attempt at a hurried defense, and then a nightmarish dream will invaded his sea of consciousness.

“DIE!”

A piercing sound rang out in conjunction with a cold voice as a blood red halberd exited the void, penetrating through Que Cheng’s brow and causing a spray of fresh blood to splash out.

The destructive whip that descended down from the skies flopped lifelessly as the lightning energy that sustained it faded away. Qin Wentian then blasted out another palm strike towards the other disciples from the Violet Thunder Sect.

Deep rumbling sounds thundered as Que Cheng’s battle drum

and the stone platform he was standing on collapsed into pieces. The other experts of the Violet Thunder Sect were all completely exterminated.

An intense light flashed, zooming towards Qin Wentian and in an instant, Qin Wentian felt his aura rushing through the peak of the seventh and eighth level, directly stepping into the ninth level of the Heavenly Dipper Realm.

Que Cheng himself earlier was already near the peak of the eighth level, but now, after his battle spirit was plundered away, Qin Wentian directly entered the ninth level of Heavenly Dipper.

“RUMBLE!” The remaining stone platforms collapsed one after another as a countless number of battle drums flew towards the stone tablet behind Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian turned around, only to see a resplendent glow that radiated from the stone tablet was converging into a beam of shimmering light that shot towards him, enveloping him within.

AGM 575 – Top-Tiered Heaven Chosen

The light from the stone tablet completely enveloped Qin Wentian, and caused an enigmatic scene to appear. There were actually countless illusory battle drums that sprang up around him with him in their center.

BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!

The reverberations thundered out unceasingly as a powerful force suddenly shot towards Qin Wentian from the stone tablet, so fast that he had no time to react. This terrifying force blasted into him, spreading to all parts of his body and causing him to groan in misery, before coughing out fresh blood as his entire person was lifted up and flung backwards.

Ye Lingshuang, Qin Zheng and the others who stood with Qin Wentian were fine. The glow from the stone tablet targeted only Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's long hair fluttered in the wind. He silently cursed that ox demon in his heart. Wasn't he supposed to get an awesome reward for being the sole survivor? Why was he getting roughed up instead?

“Damn ox.” Qin Wentian roared in rage when he saw the stone tablet accumulating power as though preparing to fire another beam of light at him. He then summoned the entirety of his strength and blast out at his battle drum in front of him.

BOOOOM!

A gargantuan palm imprint manifested and shot towards the stone tablet.

As the gargantuan palm imprint slammed into the stone tablet, the force behind it was actually fully devoured by the tablet. The glow radiating from it continued to envelope Qin Wentian, causing his countenance to become incredibly unsightly to behold.

RUMBLE!

A devastating destructive energy permeated the air as a Grand Nihility Palm Imprint shot back towards him. This caused Qin Wentian's eyes to widen in shock, what the hell was this stone tablet? It could even reflect attacks?

Qin Wentian was speechless, he could only erupt forth with another attack, but the rebounded attack disintegrated his attempts and shot into his body once more, shaking him so badly that he coughed out even more blood. Qin Wentian was suddenly seized with the impulse to let go with some vulgarities.

“I’LL DESTROY YOU!” Qin Wentian roared. Executing Stellar Transposition, he dashed towards the stone tablet. A blood-red halberd appeared in his hand as it smashed onto the stone tablet with indomitable might.

BOOM BOOM BOOM!

The light radiating from the stone tablet intensified as the booming from the illusory drums rocked the space unceasingly. Streams of energy gushed into his body frenziedly, ravaging it. It was unknown how many mouthfuls of blood Qin Wentian coughed out, as his face turned pale white. Yet the loftiness in his eyes remained, and he madly unleashed a storm of attacks onto the stone tablet, enduring the injuries until a certain point of time where the only sound was the echo and rebound reverberations of the countless drums. The glow from the stone tablet abruptly disappeared because every iota of light had finally entered Qin Wentian!

RUMBLE!!

The gigantic stone tablet vibrated intensely before transforming into a streak of multicolored light and shooting up through the air. Qin Wentian stared at it dumbfoundedly as an incredulous expression arose on his face.

Had it finally ended?

“No, something is wrong, what's this?” Qin Wentian’s perception turned inwards. Within his body, there was actually a miniature battle drum sitting there, merged together with his body.

“This...” Qin Wentian was speechless. Was this the awesome reward the ox demon was talking about?

Meticulously examining himself, although he was weaker

because of the injuries sustained, he realized that after the ‘beating’ by the light from the stone tablet, the circulation of astral energy and his blood seemed to be smoother many times compared to before. Not only that, the comprehension of his mandates seemed to have also deepened further.

This battle drum should be the same type of treasure as that miniature axe in his foster father’s body, able to fuse together with someone, Qin Wentian silently speculated. After that, with a mere intention, streams of light from illusory battle drums enveloped his body. It was as though he himself was the battle drum!

“Wentian, try to attack, see if there’s any augmentation effect.” Ye Lingshuang was also dumbstruck when she saw this scene. She knew that the miniature axe of her father was able to augment his attacks. Qin Wentian’s miniature battle drum should be able to do so as well.

“Mhm,” Qin Wentian nodded his head. After the battle drum entered his body, the suppression and boost was completely gone, he had returned to his original cultivation base at the fifth level of Heavenly Dipper. But what was strange was that for Ye Lingshuang and the others, the suppression effects on their cultivation bases hadn’t been lifted yet. Maybe it was because he was the sole contender remaining from the battle field, or because he passed some of the tests in the Immortal Martial Realm which resulted in such a happening.

Qin Wentian lifted his palms and attacked, echoes of drum reverberations resounded through the air as terrifying palm imprints broke the space as they blasted out. Qin Wentian’s heart

trembled slightly as he glanced at Ye Lingshuang, nodding his head. “There’s indeed an augmentation effect to my attacks, but I can sense that this battle drum was also able to weaken the attacks of others. This is a divine artifact that combines both attack and defense.”

“Your cultivation base has already been restored?” Ye Lingshuang’s eyes flashed with surprise.

“Yeah, the suppression is lifted. However, a cultivation base at the fifth level is still insufficient in here. I have a feeling that I’m about to break through soon though.” Qin Wentian spoke. Earlier after the baptism from the light of the stone tablet, he felt he was already infinitesimally close to breaking through to the sixth level of Heavenly Dipper.

“In that case, just focus on cultivation first. We will guard you.” Chu Mang replied. Qin Wentian nodded slightly, he turned his gaze ahead and saw a path leading forward to the next area. However, Qin Wentian wished to level up his cultivation base before advancing. If not, and he met with the other eighty selected individuals who also had the Immortal Martial Medallion, it would be extremely tough to deal with them.

Among the selected eighty-one individuals, his cultivation base at the fifth level could be considered the weakest tier. The others are all either at the eighth or ninth level of Heavenly Dipper. He simply had no way to fight against them right now.

Just like one of the eight absolute era-suppressing geniuses, Gu Liufeng: he was exceedingly tyrannical with a cultivation base at

the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper.

Thus, Qin Wentian wished to raise his own strength before meeting with the other selected individuals. Only then would he have more confidence.

“Right,” Qin Wentian nodded in agreement. He found a place and sat down, and with a wave of his hands, an astronomical number of Yuan Meteor Stones appeared before he started his cultivation. The others didn’t forget to clean the battle field, acquiring the interspatial rings of those deceased. There were some of them who were Heaven Chosen of their respective factions, the wealth in their interspatial rings could well be imagined. Not only that, they might have some powerful innate techniques stored within as well.

The moment Qin Wentian started cultivating, he entered into a mental state where he forgot about everything else, nothing could disturb him. The Yuanfu in his body thrummed as rumbling sounds echoed akin to the roar of oceanic waves. Chu Mang and the others exchanged glances as expressions of surprise appeared on their faces. Even in cultivation, this fellow also caused such a ruckus.

“Breaking through to Celestial Phenomenon is a dividing range of strength. The manifested constellation of some absolute geniuses were extremely frightening, lengthening the distance between them compared to an ordinary Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants the instant they broke through. I wonder what constellation he will manifest when he eventually steps into that realm.” Ye Lingshuang silently sighed in her heart, she was filled with anticipation for Qin Wentian’s growth. After spending such a long

time with this brother of hers, she could feel that Qin Wentian was a demon-level talent that would definitely surpass the Human Emperor in the future.

In that special state, Qin Wentian even forgot about time. In the blink of an eye, three days passed. Through this period of time, there were many participants who came to the battlefield, but after they took the pathway to the next area, they all returned shortly thereafter. Nobody knew the reason why.

Even Fan Le and Ouyang Kuangsheng appeared. Evidently, these people who only appeared now were either trapped in the Cavern of Life and Death or some other secret areas in the Immortal Martial Realm, undertaking the tests and trials there. There was even a young man clad in silver robes that emanated an extremely terrifying aura. His cultivation base was actually at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper.

This made Ye Lingshuang and the others alarmed. They knew that this floating bridge was exceedingly vast. There were some strange places that you could barge into if you wished. However, for the minority who chose to do so, only a limited few returned. One of the rewards was that the suppression limit would be lifted, restoring cultivation bases back to their original level. It seems that only by undergoing extraordinary trials would one be able to achieve that effect.

This person merely glanced at Qin Wentian before continuing his way ahead. The rumbling sounds echoing from Qin Wentian's body grew even more terrifying, and finally two days later, he broke through to the next level.

The instant he opened his eyes, Qin Wentian immediately saw Fan Le and Ouyang Kuangsheng. A smile flashed on his face. Luckily nothing had happened to them.

“You monster, you are actually already at the sixth level of Heavenly Dipper. In the Cavern of Life and Death, there’s only a 10% chance of survival and I barely made it out after breaking through to the fifth level of Heavenly Dipper.” Ouyang Kuangsheng punched out at Qin Wentian in a depressed manner. Not only that, Qin Wentian’s suppression had already been lifted, and he and Fan Le had already learned of what they experienced in the past few days.

“This fatty me also felt the pressure was a little too great,” Fan Le mumbled in a serious manner, causing Qin Wentian to laugh. He also didn’t question about what they experienced in the Cavern of Life and Death, but rather said, “Let’s move on, we will see what other tests await us in this realm.”

“Mhm.” The others nodded, and advanced on the pathway leading to the next area. After a short period of time, they came before a gate.

“Let me enter first.” Fan Le stepped out, but there was an invisible force that blocked him, and he was unable to enter.

“What is this sorcery?” Fan Le depressingly asked.

“Let me attempt it.” Chu Mang walked up. Unfortunately, he

ended up like Fan Le; there was an invisible energy force field that blocked them, and they had no way to step into the gate.

Ye Lingshuang's eyes flickered with a strange glow as she looked at Qin Wentian. "No wonder those earlier were all forced to return. It seems like only people with their cultivation bases restored would be able to enter!"

Qin Wentian furrowed his brow before stepping out. And indeed, he encountered no resistance and smoothly stepped through the gate. In fact, he could even clearly sense spatial energy bringing him to another separate space.

"Damn!" Fatty widened his eyes. "Seems like we have to return and find some other way of advancing to the next area. Evidently, we don't even possess the qualifications to enter and spectate."

"Seems like we have no choice but to head back," Qin Zheng spoke in a low voice. It was clear that they had to find a method to lift the suppression before they could enter.

Yun Mengyi didn't say anything, she was still as cold as ever. She instantly turned and dashed away, as the others followed behind her.

And as for Qin Wentian, after he stepped through the gate he was transported into another area. This was a gigantic large square-shaped field. There were also several other silhouettes that were already currently here. With just a single glance, Qin Wentian saw eleven cultivators and there were even a few familiar faces within.

These people were all crowding around a pagoda situated in the center of the field. Above the pagoda, there was a radiance that shimmered constantly, exuding a marvelous energy. The very top of the pagoda was actually pointed in shape, and when Qin Wentian stared straight at that point of illumination, it was so blinding that he had no choice but to use his hand to shield his eyes.

“Sir Qin.” A weak and gentle voice drifted over, Qin Wentian shifted the hand shielding his eyes away and turned towards the direction of the voice. Once again, he saw that soul-stirring countenance smiling at him as though just a single look at her was sufficient to cause one to fall so deeply into the river of love that one would be unable to extricate themselves.

“Xian`er.” Qin Wentian inclined his head slightly. This person was none other than Lin Xian`er. Qin Wentian understood when he saw the people here, most probably the ending point for the other bridges led to here as well. The eleven other cultivators were all part of the eighty-one selected individuals who had been bestowed the Immortal Martial Medallions.

A cold gaze landed on him, Qin Wentian turned in that direction to see Lou Bingyu icily staring in his direction before shifting her gaze away. There was no other changes to her expression.

“Hehe, there’s a path open to heaven but you didn’t want to take it; there are no doors to hell, but you insist on barging in,” a voice brimming with arrogance drifted over. This time Qin Wentian discovered a silhouette exuding a tremendous amount of demonic

qi looking at him. The Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect was here, as well! Those who managed to arrive here, were all top-tiered Heaven Chosen!

AGM 576 – Immortal In The Immortal Martial Realm?

Qin Wentian didn't feel too surprised. Since he had already stepped into the Immortal Martial Realm, it was destined that he would run into these people sooner or later.

Before this, the eighty-one selected individuals each went off to a different floating bridge without facing each other. But no matter if it was the test of the black jiao python, the test of the ox demon, the test of the cavern of life and death, or that final battlefield, danger was extremely real and even Qin Wentian would have died if he was not careful.

The Immortal Martial Realm was also known as the burial place of geniuses, and indeed it did match up to its name. Now, this would be merely the true beginning of the fantastic clashes among the geniuses after they exited their respective floating bridges.

Qin Wentian, who was looking at the Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect instantly shifted his gaze to the top of the pagoda. The piercing beam of light was simply too bright, Qin Wentian couldn't tell what was hidden there. What he and the others saw was just an exceedingly powerful beam of light radiating from there.

“Is there an even stronger treasure there?” Qin Wentian speculated.

“Sir Qin, what do you think is at the top of the pagoda?” Lin Xian`er asked with a smile.

“Xian`er you were here before me, could it be that you have no idea as well?”

Lin Xian`er shook her head, her mouth twitched with traces of depression as she replied, “This pagoda is simply too unusual, we are unable to discern what the item on the top is from the ground. The only way to find out is to ascend it step by step, climbing to the peak.”

Qin Wentian’s countenance flashed with a bewildered expression when he heard these words. He then seriously glanced at the light radiating from the top of the pagoda that enveloped the entire building. However, the other geniuses merely stood their ground and weren’t doing anything. Evidently, climbing to the top of this pagoda wasn’t so easy and if it wasn’t for that, these geniuses would have already started to contend against each other.

“How do we ascend?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Very simple, just walk on the path around the pagoda and it will lead you upwards. However, Sir Qin, you must remember this; you cannot attempt it without being fully prepared because the instant you take the first step, everyone else would ascend together with you at the same time. And at that moment, their attacks would all directly blast at you,” Lin Xian`er meticulously explained in a gentle voice.

Only now did Qin Wentian notice that the other eleven geniuses were all maintaining their posture. Nobody moved, all of them

were quietly standing there. Evidently they had already contended against each other before this and were now waiting for an opportunity.

The Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect exuded a killing intent targeted at him. But despite his desire to kill Wentian, the saint child didn't move, only standing there at his original position.

“Since I've already come here, I might as well test it out.” Qin Wentian's eyes flickered with a bright glow. After which he stepped out on the path leading to the top of the pagoda.

The pagoda was very high, and at the instant Qin Wentian stepped onto the path, the other eleven geniuses instantly acted.

“Foolish act,” the Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect snorted coldly as overwhelming amounts of demonic qi radiated from him.

Qin Wentian entered the area illuminated by the silvery glow from the top of the pagoda. The brilliant light cascaded down on him, causing Qin Wentian to feel a boundless pressure pressing down. There was a pathway upwards that led to the top and the instant he stepped upon the first step, the others all ascended by one step together.

Qin Wentian started in astonishment, he actually could view all the silhouettes of all eleven geniuses clearly in his eyes.

“Sir Qin, be careful. In this place, any attack you send out would blast towards the others on the path. But this holds true for the attacks of others as well.”

The instant Lin Xian`er’s voice sounded out, the Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect had already unleashed an attack. This was a blood-colored palm imprint that contained a savage violent demonic energy that exuded an extremely intense destructive power. Instantly, the blood-colored palm appeared before Qin Wentian, blasting forth towards him.

Not only Qin Wentian, at this moment everyone was faced with the same attack.

Qin Wentian’s palms turned crimson as he lifted them, blasting forth with an attack of equal magnitude. An explosive sound thundered out as both the palm imprints collided in mid air. Although the saint child’s attack was cancelled out, the impact from the collision jolted Qin Wentian so bad that his entire arm was trembling involuntarily.

However this was just the start, and just as Wentian defended against that blood palm imprint attack, yet another dazzling saber light flashed and chopped right at him. This beam of light was as fast as lightning, slashing down aiming for the center of his head, wanting to split him in half.

Qin Wentian’s eyes narrowed. He lifted his hands and blasted upwards. Although the saber light split apart the palm imprints, the saber light also faded away.

However, this bout of engagement was far from reaching its end. Qin Wentian finally understood why Lin Xian`er cautioned him to be careful.

After that, four to five powerful attacks continuously fired over, causing Qin Wentian's qi and blood to rumble, there was no rest at all. However, the other participants save for the one attacking were all suffering from the same attacks. The only way to negate this was to retaliate back and in this taxing fashion, the weakest among them that was unable to endure the barrage of attacks would be the first to be eliminated.

A notion flashed through Qin Wentian's mind. Before he arrived was there already someone that died? Although there wasn't any corpse to prove his theory, if someone were to be blasted with attacks from these people, it made sense that nothing would be left behind.

"Sir Qin, best be careful now..." a melodious voice drifted over. After which, Lin Xian`er's silhouette directly appeared within his sea of consciousness.

The sound of a soul-stirring melody permeated his heart. Even in this illusion-scape filled with killing intent, one would still pause and admire the music.

"Pu..." In the midst of that melody, a musical note filled with killing intent suddenly erupted out aiming straight for his throat. Even though Lin Xian`er warned him, Qin Wentian's reaction was

still slower by half a beat. A blood-red halberd struck out slashing the musical note apart, after which he shifted the trajectory as the halberd whistled through the air with blinding speed, aiming for Lin Xian`er, but Lin Xian`er had already vanished.

“Why are you not dead yet?” A voice of anger echoed out loud, causing his ear drums to vibrate incessantly. The next instant, it felt as though a myriad horde of demonic beasts was rushing over. Qin Wentian saw the Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect disappearing from his original spot, dashing straight at all of them.

“DIE!” The silhouette of the Saint Child magnified in front of Qin Wentian’s eyes, transforming into a demonic giant that blasted out with its tyrannical fist. Blood light flashed in the skies as hundreds of thousands of blood-colored demonic wolves manifested rushing over. Each of these wolves had blood-colored eyes, projecting an aura of fear that caused the hearts of people to involuntarily shudder.

Each of the participants went all out and clashed madly against the attack sent out by the Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect. A blood-colored demonic qi gushed out from Qin Wentian, towering straight up into the heavens, enveloping himself within. His physique gradually became larger, appearing like a descendent of an ancient primordial demon emperor. The loftiness in his eyes were unmatched, able to pierce the hearts of others and in the center of his brow, a third eye could be seen there gleaming with demonic light.

He wielded a blood-colored ancient halberd and was clad in a demonic armor. The Fiend Art Transformation technique had

transformed him totally.

The gigantic Blood Halberd waved about, containing a boundless strength. Qin Wentian struck the halberd out through the air, and everywhere the halberd passed by, the space there would tremble as the blood wolves were destroyed from the crushing force within. The wave of his halberd created a tide of blood, that engulfed and devoured the attack before him.

“Sir Qin’s strength has grown stronger again,” Lin Xian`er’s gentle voice sounded out. She sat there on the path while playing the zither. Her stance was as though she was preparing for defense and wasn’t keen to continue attacking.

Beside Qin Wentian, Lou Bingyu moved. Snowflakes drifted down as a fearsome icy energy that could seal everything gushed out from her. Very quickly, this entire space was filled with snow. Qin Wentian shivered, staring at the ice-cold silhouette who stood at the center of them all. She was like a lonely yet proud plum that stood amidst and bloomed brilliantly in the winter snow.

She was Lou Bingyu, the favourite disciple of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness.

“Chi, chi...” Not only did Qin Wentian feel cold, he also felt a destructive sword qi that melded perfectly within the snowstorm. The drifting snow was filled with the power of laceration, able to slice apart the defense of others, yet Lou Bingyu merely stood there silently, she didn’t actually unleash an attack.

Bzz!

Lou Bingyu moved, a cold glint akin to the light of winter snow slashed out as the storm of snow was infused with her killing intent.

With that single sword strike, it seemed so lonely yet proud while exuding a coldness unique to Lou Bingyu. Qin Wentian only saw Lou Bingyu turning, and dashing towards him. The snowflakes roiled up from her speed, transforming into a vortex that pierced unceasingly towards him. Each snowflake brimmed with power, intent on destroying his defense.

Qin Wentian could no longer see any sword light, he only saw a blanket of snowflakes zooming towards him. Each of the snowflakes were as sharp as a real sword.

Qin Wentian stomped the ground as his ancient halberd erupted forth once more. This halberd strike had no sound nor presence, penetrating through the vortex of snow. The instant the ancient halberd came in contact with the snowflakes, a terrifying pulsation energy exploded outwards in all eight directions, shattering the blanket of snow, and clashing directly against the heart of the vortex.

The ancient halberd directly froze. After which, cracks appeared on its surface and with a resounding boom, the ancient halberd completely shattered into pieces. But also, that vortex was also forcibly torn apart with its strength negated.

“The most favored personal disciple under the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereignty is truly extraordinary,” Qin Wentian mused. That sword strike of hers wasn’t unleashed with her strongest strength. He had held part of his strength back, and apparently, so did his opponent.

However, there was one among the other experts who could no longer withstand it, dying under the sword of Lou Bingyu.

All of a sudden, the pressure on their bodies disappeared, and after which he saw the rest simultaneously taking another step upwards. Only with the death of one participant would the others be able to lessen the distance to the peak by a single step.

Qin Wentian mirrored the actions of others, marveling in his heart as he stared at the blinding white-silvery glow at the top of the pagoda.

There were only eleven geniuses left, and was it destined that there would only be one that eventually walk all the way to the top?

In the Immortal Martial Realm, there were so many dangers and so many tests, the eventual survivors would definitely be the most terrifying demon-level characters among their peers, able to earn the label of an era-suppressing genius. What was the true objective of this Immortal Martial Realm then?

Could it be that the rumors in the Royal Sacred Region were real?

An immortal was looking for a successor?

There was a true immortal in the Immortal Martial Realm?

AGM 577 – Poison Scorpion

The silvery white light cascading down from the top of the treasure pagoda descended lightly on their bodies. Qin Wentian stably took a step upwards as he glanced up at the dazzling light.

If one wanted to ascend, the only way was to step on all the various geniuses here and use them as stepping stones. He wouldn't shy away nor hesitate; Qin Wentian was very clear that this test wasn't the end yet. There were still many other Heaven Chosen undergoing competitions against one another in unknown tests at other locations.

If he couldn't even claim the top here, it indicated that he would become a stepping stone for others. If that was the case, how could he answer to his band of comrades who sent him here with their efforts?

The Immortal Martial Realm was a burial ground for geniuses, a place with only a 10% chance of survival. If they weren't able to become the most dazzling existence here, everything that they had accomplished would be meaningless. When the Royal Sacred Region remembered those attention-grabbing geniuses, if they even mentioned the name 'Qin Wentian,' it would only be to say that he was a stepping stone for whoever.

However, if they really continued fighting in such a way, even when they reached the peak, the astral energy in their Yuanfu would have been totally emptied. Qin Wentian gradually acclimatized to the radiant light, and was seriously contemplating the other participants. Any one of the eleven here was stronger

than Shen Ting. If not, they would never be able to walk up to this step.

After ascending one more step, the participants tactfully halted their attacks. Everyone was very clear that the moment one initiated an attack, unless there was a person eliminated, the combat between them would never stop.

“Since everyone wants to take a break, allow Xian`er to play a melody for all of you to enjoy.” Xian`er spoke in a gentle voice. After which she started to strum the strings of her zither, creating a melodious tune.

The melody was tranquil and gentle, beams of illusory light shot forth from her zither bringing everyone into an illusion-scape.

“Sir Qin, we meet again.” Lin Xian`er appeared before Qin Wentian. This scenario was extremely similar to the time when they met back in the Immortal Ripple Pavilion.

“I’m afraid I have to offend Xian`er sooner or later after our meeting this time around.” Qin Wentian’s voice was serene without traces of fluctuations. It was as though he was recalling that night when the moonlight shone on Lin Xian`er. That soul-stirring melody when matched with her flawless countenance, how marvelous it was.

Lin Xian`er didn’t act as rumored, trying to seduce others. Within her weak and gentle smile was contained a pride higher than the heavens. She was as tranquil as water and like a mystical

luan bird waiting for others to sing together with her.

Qin Wentian's impression of Lin Xian`er wasn't bad. It wasn't just because previously Lin Xian`er had spoken out for him and offended the saint child of the Supreme Demon Sect, nor because of her charming smile that filled people's heart with admiration.

However, since they were all here to ascend this pagoda, it was destined that there would be a confrontation between them.

"Xian`er will treat this seriously as well. But of course, whoever can leave this illusion-scape first would be the one that poses the greatest threat to the others," Lin Xian`er stated intentionally or otherwise, yet undoubtedly she was reminding Qin Wentian that right now, all the geniuses were brought into a illusion-scape by her music. If he didn't extricate himself from it and others did so before him, they could launch an attack at the defenseless others who hadn't awakened yet.

"Be careful now," Qin Wentian spoke, and his ancient halberd slashed out as his silhouette flickered, transforming into a blurry shadow. Piercing sounds echoed out unceasingly as the multitude of silhouettes of Lin Xian`er were destroyed.

A melody drifted over, each and every one of the remaining silhouettes of Lin Xian`er strummed the zither, using music to attack. The musical notes swept out, transforming into resplendent blades of light that were sharp enough to reap lives.

"Although Sir Qin's strength had improved, Xian`er didn't

merely sit around as well.” Lin Xian`er’s melodious voice sounded out. Her cloning technique seemed indestructible, all her destroyed images were revived again and again. This was originally a super strong illusion-scape where illusion and reality were mixed. There was no distinction between what was real and what was not.

The sound of the music then transformed into silvery silken threads that expanded, becoming a net of slaughter gushing his way seeking to envelope Qin Wentian within.

“Illusion!” Qin Wentian recalled the previous time he fought with Lin Xian`er. During that time, did he ever truly ‘find’ her real body? Did he really defeat Lin Xian`er back then? Maybe, maybe not.

The killing melody landed on Qin Wentian, but he had already broken out from the illusion-scape. Lin Xian`er continued sitting there quietly playing the zither. Her eyes were closed as her eyelashes fluttered slightly. She knew that Qin Wentian had exited from her illusion-scape and his subsequent counterattack would not only affect the others, she would be swept up in it as well.

The ancient halberd in his hands gleamed with a scintillating light. Qin Wentian dashed out as he explosively lashed out with the halberd. In that instant, the eyes of all the remaining participants opened, glinting with a cold light.

Qin Wentian was clearly still standing in his original location, but for some reason all of them felt the ancient halberd in his hands was already rushing right at them. This was the marvelous

effect of fighting on this path to ascend the pagoda.

The instant Qin Wentian attacked, the others started to defend. This was equivalent to both Lin Xian`er and Qin Wentian attacking them simultaneously. All of the others instantly broke into a cold sweat. They were already experienced with the rules of this place. Especially since they had endured them before Qin Wentian had arrived. Thus, they would all instinctively defend in tacit understanding during the attacks of others. If two people instantly unleashed their attacks, their attacks would only target each other and not everyone else. However, this was evidently an extremely dangerous action. Others could make use of the opportunity to sneak an attack on them the instant after they unleashed their attack, killing them by catching them unawares. Hence, everyone preferred to stay passive and defend when someone else was unleashing an attack.

But this time was different, because Qin Wentian had broken through Lin Xian`er's attack while the rest hadn't yet. They were still under the effects of the illusion-scape when Qin Wentian unleashed his attack.

An incomparably sharp aura gushed forth from Lou Bingyu who was beside Qin Wentian. This aura was akin to sharp swords tearing apart Qin Wentian's attack. The Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect howled in anger as he underwent demonification, blasting out with tyrannical might and breaking through Qin Wentian's attack.

But not everyone was as strong as Lou Bingyu or the Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect. A piercing sound rang out, there was

a Chosen whose throat was penetrated through by the ancient halberd. He stared in disbelief at Qin Wentian as an expression of bitter resentment came over his face. After which, the light from his eyes dimmed as he fell over dead.

A beam of light shone down as the pressure on them disappeared once more. Qin Wentian's countenance flickered with sharpness, this was the first time he had initiated an attack. And earlier at that instant, he felt though he was one facing against all at the same time. Such a feeling felt truly mysterious.

BOOM!

Everyone stepped out, continuing to ascend upwards. Every death of a participant would enable the others to ascend a level higher. This time around, everyone was even more cautious. After the probings earlier, they were even clearer on the rules that governed this pagoda. It was extremely interesting, but at the same time extremely dangerous.

Diagonally opposite to Qin Wentian was a man clad in luxurious robes. His body exuded a dangerous fiery aura, but from the start until the end he had never unleashed an attack. However, just the defense he put up when facing Qin Wentian's attack was sufficient to tell that the strength of this person was extremely fearsome.

He was waiting for an opportunity while hiding in the crowd.

The person beside Lin Xian`er was also very powerful. His eyes shone with venomous light, causing others to feel strange and

terrified. He was the same as the man clad in luxurious robes, both of them had yet to make an attack.

Those two people, the Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect, Lin Xian`er, and Lou Bingyu were the five participants whom Qin Wentian felt presented the strongest threat.

“Since everyone doesn’t want to show their true strength, I shall force you all to do so!” Qin Wentian stepped out as his King Sword astral nova blasted out. A violent surge of sword intent gushed forth, instantly enveloping everyone. Because of the strange rules here, all of them felt as though Qin Wentian was taking a step towards them.

BOOM!

Qin Wentian stepped out, each and every step was filled with the sword intent of ten thousand swords piercing through one’s heart. Qin Wentian’s eyes were akin to sharp swords, and the King Sword astral nova revolving around him also filled the air with the hum of its sword melody.

BOOM, BOOM!

With each step landing, the sword qi engulfing this area grew increasingly intense. Everyone was doing their best to defend because they could clearly feel that this sword intent was still skyrocketing upwards. Their entire bodies were surrounded by it, even their hearts felt as though they were about to be pierced through should they be the slightest bit careless.

The sword might from the Seven Annihilation Swordplay grew increasingly terrifying. At the moment when Qin Wentian's seventh step landed, the entire pagoda was covered with torrential amounts of sword might! Everyone was frantically defending against it!

However, nobody noticed that at the instant Qin Wentian finished executing his Seven Annihilation Swordplay, the low-profile young man with the venomous light in his eyes also acted. His grasp of timing was extremely accurate. Beams of red light blast forth from his palms, targeting at the weaker participants who still hadn't recovered from Qin Wentian's attack.

When Qin Wentian saw the red light zooming out, even he felt an intense sense of danger from it. Fast, simply too fast! So fast that there wasn't time to defend!

Bzz.

Qin Wentian could only use the remaining sword qi and lash out. The energy within the beam of red light weakened after encountering the sword qi and had completely dissipated before it could reach Qin Wentian. Some of the others weren't so fortunate. There were four participants who were struck by that beam of red light.

“Argh!” Miserable agonized cries rang out. Qin Wentian glanced in that direction, only to see the body of one of the four withering up and swiftly turning into ashes.

“NO!” Another person howled. Qin Wentian felt the pressure bearing down on him lighten. And as he stepped upwards, the intensity of the pressure lightened again because of the death of the second participant.

In this way Qin Wentian consecutively advanced four steps upwards. When he stared down at the four victims, a strange scene appeared before his eyes. After their death, four brown-colored poisonous scorpions actually appeared, burrowing out of their bodies.

The survivors all felt their scalps turning numb as they stared at the young man who unleashed that attack.

“Sky Poison Valley, Poison Scorpion.” Lin Xian’er’s countenance changed, feeling waves of fear in her heart as she stared at that venomous young man. She didn’t know the real name of this person, almost no one had seen him before. They only knew that in this generation of disciples from the Sky Poison Valley, there were a few extremely terrifying Heaven Chosen. And as for this man nicknamed ‘Poison Scorpion’, he was the most dangerous of them all.

“Now there's only six more. Isn't this much more comfortable?” Poison Scorpion spoke in a clear baritone. They had already arrived at the midpoint of their climb. The illumination from above grew brighter in intensity, causing the eyes of Poison Scorpion to gleam with excitement. They were getting closer and closer to the top of the pagoda, and their target!

AGM 578 – The Battle Intensifies

There were only six remaining participants: Qin Wentian, Lou Bingyu, Lin Xian`er, the Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect, Poison Scorpion, and the young man clad in luxurious robes.

Qin Wentian gazed intently at Poison Scorpion. As he expected, the ones left remaining were all extremely dangerous characters. The Sky Poison Valley was one of the Nine Great Sects, and since this brown-eyed young man from the Sky Poison Valley was actually powerful enough to make Xian`er's countenance change, it was obvious that he must have his terrifying points. He had already demonstrated to the remaining survivors how dangerous he was.

Although he only struck out once, it wasn't in an open and aboveboard manner, but rather through the use of poison. This made him even more fearsome in comparison. As long as one's cautiousness lapsed even slightly, they might even die without knowing how. Earlier he had struck out and reaped away the lives of four Heaven Chosen effortlessly. If it were anyone else here wanting to eliminate those four, they would surely have had to expend many times more energy and engage in risky combat.

"Indeed, it's much more comfortable now," the instant after Poison Scorpion's voice faded, the young man clad in luxurious robes spoke up. His deep eyes contained traces of a dangerous destructive current. Each of them were silently studying one another to see who were their allies and who were their foes. But to him, all five of them were his enemy.

“I have a suggestion. Why don’t we do this: we will start from one of us and attack only in turns. If it’s one’s turn to attack, none of us can interfere until the weakest link dies or unless the attacker gets tired of attacking before we change the role of the attacker to another. How about it?” The young man’s eyes rested momentarily on Lou Bingyu as he spoke out.

“How can you guarantee everyone will abide by this? What if somebody tries to sabotage this arrangement?” Lin Xian`er replied in a gentle voice while her eyes glanced towards Poison Scorpion who was standing to the side.

“Everyone simply has to be a little more cautious. For example, if I’m the attacker, the instant somebody also attacked, only the two of us would be affected. But the instant I stopped, his attack would affect all of you, so it’s best if all of us just keep an eye out or history will repeat and Poison Scorpion will kill even more of us.” The luxuriously-clad young man smiled casually as though he didn’t mind the risk at all. “But of course, if there are people who don’t wish to take on the role of attackers, we can just skip their turn. In that case, for that person, he can just carry on defending throughout.”

“I don’t really have much of an objection.” Poison Scorpion’s eyes flashed with light, causing others to coldly laugh in their hearts. Of courses he wouldn’t have any objections. If they were talking about sneak attacks, they were basically his speciality. The others wouldn’t even have the time to be on guard against him.

“In any case, if we fight using this method, things would be much less chaotic. I have no objections as well.” The Saint Child of the

Supreme Demon Sect was very confident in his own strength, and so he agreed to this.

“Since you all have already put it this way, Xian`er can only agree. However, if Xian`er is unable to stand up to the barrage of your attacks, I hope that all of you would show mercy and allow Xian`er a chance to live. Even if Xian`er has to give up on this opportunity to obtain the treasure at the top, Xian`er can only blame myself for my incompetence.” Lin Xian`er’s smiled slightly, causing the hearts of the others to tremble. Truly, even people at their level found it hard to kill a beautiful woman like her.

Lin Xian`er’s willingness to show such a weak stance was a little weird. Earlier, other participants died when they were unable to endure the attacks, and no one gave them any chance to run. Lin Xian`er was able to say such a thing because she was a female, so others would pay it little mind. If it was the Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect instead, he would never be able to utter such humiliating words.

Qin Wentian laughed, considered agreeing to this in his silence. Lou Bingyu didn’t reply either. She was as cold as ever, but she didn’t seemed to be disagreeable.

“Since this is the case, let me be the first to take on the role of the attacker,” the luxurious-robed young man smiled. After he spoke, his aura blasting out became more and more dangerous. As he lifted his palm, a fiery qi flow filled with overwhelming destructiveness gushed out.

From the perspective of the the others, they all felt his attack

instantly hurtling right towards each of them.

Qin Wentian lifted his palms and blasted out, only to see the young man coldly smiling. A surge of blazing fire abruptly erupted around him, and a pair of fiery wings took form behind his back. Terrifying heat waves engulfed the area, and as that young man stabbed out with his finger, Qin Wentian saw a blood-colored phoenix containing boundless might flying out towards him.

Qin Wentian's blood thrummed as a crimson glow towered up into the skies. His body was enveloped in demonic armor as his hand punched out with crushing force, aiming for the blood phoenix. At the instant of collision, he felt his arm tremble violently from the impact.

The cry of the phoenix resounded through the nine heavens as it spat out black colored flame lotuses of destruction that contained a terrifying energy within. Qin Wentian simultaneously slammed out with both his palms as the rumbling might of his attacks tore through space, clashing against the destructive flame lotuses.

And just like what they agreed, the luxurious-robed young man continuously blasted out attacks while the other five defended. However the attacker was only one man, after all, and his attacks couldn't vary when targeting all five of the others. He can only vary his attacks according to one of them. And right now, his target was none other than Lou Bingyu. The young man was constantly adjusting his attacks based on her defense.

This young man was proficient in fire while Lou Bingyu was proficient in ice. Fire and ice was naturally polar opposites, and the

combat between them was also the most intense.

This young man was surnamed Li, he was a Heaven Chosen and originated from the Li Clan in the Southern Domain of the Royal Sacred Region. Li Hantian was none other than the elder brother of one of the personal disciples under the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness, Li Hanyou. He knew that Lou Bingyu was the senior apprentice sister of his sister, and was more favored by the Sword Sovereigness. Back in Ye, the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness forced the Human Emperor Ye Qingyun to dig out the treasure in his flesh to gift to Lou Bingyu, causing the elders of his Li Clan to have no choice but to return in defeat.

Now, since he had met her, Li Hantian wanted to have a showdown with Lou Bingyu to see who was stronger.

“Have you attacked enough?” A cold voice issued from Lou Bingyu’s mouth, containing an intense killing intent within that caused others who heard it to involuntarily tremble.

“Even when a beauty is angered, she’s also so appealing,” Li Hantian teased, causing the coldness radiating from Lou Bingyu to grow even stronger, seemingly enough to freeze the mountains and rivers.

Frost suddenly descended on the area as Lou Bingyu coldly spoke, “Since you wish to battle me, I shall comply.”

As the sound of her voice faded, Lou Bingyu stepped out, issuing her own attacks. In that instant, Qin Wentian and the others felt

the pressure engulfing them suddenly vanish. They only saw the silvery glow of the pagoda envelope both Lou Bingyu and Li Hantian. The rest of them weren't affected at all.

Evidently, Lou Bingyu was truly incensed. She brandished her sword, causing snow and frost to form, exuding a power so cold that it could freeze everything.

A sword strike birthed a storm of frost and snow, drifting about in an area of a thousand miles. Sword qi danced in the air as the fiery phoenix was frozen solid. Li Hantian's countenance changed drastically. At this moment he actually felt an irresistible might emanating from Lou Bingyu's body. He knew that he had underestimated this woman who was the most favored personal disciple under the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness.

Lou Bingyu struck out, the snowflakes drifting in the area all transformed into her sword. The power of this strike was twice as strong as her previous attack. Li Hantian tried to retreat, only to discover that the boundless snows converged together, forming a gigantic frost sword that slashed out towards him at blinding speed. As Li Hantian tried to exit the treasure pagoda, the sword had already split apart his body. The temperature was so cold that when his blood splattered out, it was instantly frozen.

Yet another Heaven Chosen had fallen.

Among the Nine Great Sects, the Battle Sword Sect was the sect known for the strongest individual combat prowess. Although not every disciple was powerful, those elites among the disciples could truly accomplish the feat of suppressing others of the same

generation when compared to the disciples of the other great sects. Although Lou Bingyu wasn't as famous as Ji Feixue, who was an era-suppressing genius, just from the brilliance of her sword attack it was evident that she wasn't much weaker than him.

In addition, these people also knew that the treasure which her master, the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness, had coerced from the Human Emperor had already melded into her body, serving to augment her strength further.

Lou Bingyu retracted her sword, and stood in her original location. The other participants had vividly seen her fight against Li Hantian. This was the marvelous part of the rules of this pagoda.

There were only five people remaining. All of them ascended another step, nearing the peak of the pagoda. Yet the hearts of everyone weren't at ease at all. They all knew that their remaining opponents were all extremely powerful.

"It's your turn now, Poison Scorpion," the Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect spoke. The brown eyes of Poison Scorpion surveyed the crowd before he unleashed his attack. A wave of nauseous wind gusted out, causing Qin Wentian and the rest to instantly halt their breathing. A screen of swords manifested around Qin Wentian, revolving around him protectively, dispersing the poisonous miasma.

The nauseous wind blew stronger and stronger, until it reached a point where the vision of everyone gradually blurred. Qin Wentian frowned as he saw an enormous scorpion king dashing out from

the heart of the poisonous miasma, running straight towards him while stabbing out with its stinger .

“Is Poison Scorpion a human or a demon?” the hearts of the others shuddered. A blood-red halberd appeared in Qin Wentian’s hand, erupting out towards the stinger of the scorpion. At the instant of impact, the stinger was directly shredded as a burst of blood splattered out, the droplets moving as fast as lightning towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian’s left palm hurriedly blasted out, disintegrating the blood droplets. However, that scorpion unceasingly closed the distance, stabbing out with its stinger.

This caused Qin Wentian to hesitate slightly, after which a cold light flickered in his eyes as his ancient halberd struck out with indomitable might. Piercing sounds rang out, shattering the scorpion completely as the blood in its body splashed out, transforming into a sea of venomous blood.

Qin Wentian stabbed out with his finger, and instantly a surge of destructive blood-colored light rushed up into the air, devouring the venomous blood that was raining down.

“How dangerous,” Qin Wentian silently mused. One must not come in contact with the blood of that poisonous scorpion.

At this moment, a cold light shot over causing Qin Wentian’s heart to lurch violently as an intense sense of danger overwhelm him.

“Hehe, it isn’t good to do such a thing,” a melodious voice rang out as that sense of danger vanished. After which, Qin Wentian saw two silhouettes clashing against each other under the silvery light. The Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect tried to launch a sneak attack, but was stopped by Lin Xian`er.

“Back then I had already wanted to spar against Fairy Lin, seems like there’s no better time than now,” the Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect laughed as both of them clashed.

“Hey, me too,” another voice rang out as Poison Scorpion joined the fray, blasting out a beam of blood-colored light towards Lin Xian`er.

“Joining hands to bully a weak female like me, this doesn’t seems to match up to the bearing of Heaven Chosen like yourselves.” Lin Xian`er’s eyes flashed. She prepared to leave the battlefield, yet she promptly discovered that she had no way to break off from the combat. It was as though the moment one started, one would not be able to exit voluntarily until someone died.

AGM 579 – Double Kill

As Lin Xian`er gently spoke, her white-jade skin seemed as though it was possible for water to be wrung out of it. Her soul-stirring countenance, although it wasn't seductive, it was sufficient to enter deep in the hearts of others and cause a desire to protect her to spring forth. At the same time, it would also rouse those who had intense lust; the more weak and fragile she appeared to be, the more they wanted to ravage her completely.

Right now, such a notion had flashed through the Saint Child's mind. Previously, Lin Xian`er had humiliated him. He had then made a vow that one day he would press this woman beneath him. Forcing this number one beauty under the heavens into submission. By then, what sort of expression would her soul-stirring countenance have?

“Fairy Lin is a weak lady? Back then in the Immortal Ripple Pavilion, Fairy Lin was so dominant for the sake of a guy, and even invited him solely into the pavilion for a meeting with you. I wonder if he made love to Fairy Lin that night?” The eyes of the Saint Child stared right at Lin Xian`er, with not a glance at Qin Wentian who was standing to the side. It was as though the person he was talking about didn't have any relation with Qin Wentian in the slightest. “If he is unable to satisfy you, I'm naturally more than willing to show Fairy Lin how to feel good.”

“Have you even asked my opinion yet?” The brown eyes of Poison Scorpion flashed with a drooling expression. Such a beautiful woman, even if it was him, he couldn't help but feel his soul stirring at the prospect of gaining her.

“Don’t kill her, just cripple her cultivation base. As to who is the one who can ravage her, that would depend on who between the two of us would be able to become the person who ascends the pagoda,” the Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect spoke. Both of them locked their gazes, their sinister eyes flickered with a mutual understanding.

Upon hearing their words, Lin Xian`er’s self-restraint finally broke. Waves of coldness radiated from her, her complexion resembled snow. Both her beautiful eyes were as sharp as blades, yet this expression on her face caused the nefarious light in the eyes of Poison Scorpion and the Saint Child to gleam even brighter.

A bright light flashed as her astral novas were unleashed. Lin Xian`er’s illusion clones appeared, causing this entire space to transform into a grand illusion-scape. Her fingers were strumming on the strings of an ancient zither, creating musical notes of attack that directly blasted onto the Saint Child’s and Poison Scorpion’s bodies. Under the onslaught of attacks, they had no choice but to halt their steps as their expressions grew heavy.

“Fairy Lin is angered,” the Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect icily snarled. The music of Lin Xian`er was able to attack his soul directly. It was an extremely uncomfortable feeling.

Lin Xian`er didn’t say anything, and at this instant, Qin Wentian clearly saw her eyes turning in his direction. Although no words were spoken, that soul-stirring eyes actually caused Qin Wentian to be seized by an impulse to enter combat to aid her.

However, Qin Wentian didn't do so.

Poison Scorpion was exceedingly powerful. Although his attacks couldn't be considered tyrannical, they were extremely crafty and tough to deal with, even more dangerous than tyrannical brute force attacks. A single drop of his blood was sufficient to kill others.

In contrast, the attacks of the Saint Child from the Supreme Demon Sect were filled with overwhelming strength. Demonic qi towered up the skies and every strike he unleashed could shake the heavens and vibrate the earth.

They were powerful, but Lin Xian`er wasn't a weakling either. Her silhouette turned blurry and faded away, the illusion-scape was so powerful that her opponents weren't able to tell her true location. Although her individual attacks weren't that powerful, when the sound of music filled the air, both the Saint Child and Poison Scorpion felt extremely unbearable as their combat strength was severely affected.

"There are hints of soul-attack contained within her music," Qin Wentian silently mused. When this soul-stirring woman was angered, even outstanding characters such as Poison Scorpion of Sky Poison Valley and the Saint Child of Supreme Demon Sect weren't able to do anything during a short period of time. On the contrary, they were being pressured into an extremely miserable state.

"When your master transplanted a treasure that belonged to others into your body, didn't you feel that that treasure was still

stained with the blood of its previous owner?" Qin Wentian slowly asked.

Lou Bingyu, who was near him, still exuded that lofty and cold aura from before. As she heard Qin Wentian's words, she merely coldly replied, "You walking up to here, how much blood have your hands been stained by?"

"Earlier when the two of them spoke those humiliating words, I could see killing intent flashing through your eyes. You are not as calm and cold as you appear to be." Qin Wentian didn't reply to her words and shifted topics. Lou Bingyu's brow was fiercely furrowed. In fact, she didn't need to care about Qin Wentian's words. Her personality was as tough as steel, and when her master obtained the treasure from the Human Emperor and gave it to her, she promised her master that she would definitely make it so that her performance would outshine Ji Feixue, Sword Sovereign Ling Tian's personal disciple.

Only then would her master be able to stand up tall before her senior, Sword Sovereign Ling Tian. When she thought of that lonely and proud silhouette of her master, Lou Bingyu clenched her fists tightly. She told herself she must never let down the expectations her master had of her, she must never make it so that her master would lose face in front of a man. Even if that man was the sect leader of the Battle Sword Sect, Sword Sovereign Ling Tian.

However, this was young man who had comprehended fourteen sword strikes when he first entered the Battle Sword Sect. His words were filled with an overwhelming strength. This was cause

enough for Lou Bingyu to acknowledge his existence. By right, this fiendishly handsome young man should refer to her as senior apprentice sister, considering her seniority in the sect. And although he was standing there quietly just like her, she could feel that he was brimming with confidence in his own abilities.

“What about you? You are already acquainted with her. She calls you Sir Qin, but you refer to her directly by her name, Xian`er. Right now your heart is as hard as stone, standing here talking to me instead of aiding her? Could it be accurate to say that what you presented before was just an act, and you are in fact, a cold-blooded man?” Lou Bingyu’s voice seemed to contain hints of an icy fury so cold that it had the power to freeze others.

Qin Wentian had a revelation when he heard the way she spoke. It was as though she didn’t have an enmity towards him alone, but rather, she hated men entirely as a whole. He couldn’t help but feel strange in his heart. Could it be that this Lou Bingyu was once spurned by a man before?

Lou Bingyu’s temperament was simply too cold, just like ice and snow. But looking at her profile, Qin Wentian could see that she should still be quite young. And considering her level of strength at such a age, it didn’t seem likely for her to have been bullied by a man.

Right now, Qin Wentian couldn’t help but to think of her master, the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness. Or maybe, she had been led astray by that old witch?

“The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness was bullied by a man

before?” Qin Wentian casually asked, yet his words caused the coldness radiating from Lou Bingyu to increase by several folds.

“You dared to insult my master?!”

“That old witch forced my foster father to dig his own flesh out for that treasure. Just a single sentence from me can be considered an insult? Now the treasure has already fused with you, granting you an augmentation in your strength. But have you once thought about if I defeat you, what you would do?” Qin Wentian just as coldly shot back. Both of them were equally proud.

Lou Bingyu turned and looked at Qin Wentian, that loftiness and arrogance in her cold eyes brimmed with an immense self-confidence, “I’ve never thought about it, because the final victor would definitely be me.”

Qin Wentian turned and stared straight back at her, their gazes colliding in mid-air. Lou Bingyu only saw a casual smile that contained hints of arrogance on the face of the fiendishly handsome young man as he replied, “Let’s wait and see.”

As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian dashed out, joining the combat. Lin Xian`er had been pressured to an extremely miserable state by the Saint Child and Poison Scorpion.

Hints of victory flashed in the eyes of Poison Scorpion and the Saint Child as they continuously advanced on Lin Xian`er. By now, both of them had truly been angered. Her strength far exceeded their expectations, and she had even injured their souls, causing

them to be in endless agony. They planned to first strip her of her cultivation before recuperating and slowly ravage her to her death. Only then would the anger and lust in their hearts ease up.

Right at that instant, an intense sense of danger descended. Poison Scorpion and the Saint Child turned simultaneously and saw Qin Wentian's silhouette transformed into a series of shadows as he struck out towards them with his arms. Strangely enough, he didn't seem to be intending to use any weapon.

Poison Scorpion smiled malevolently as he sent out a palm shimmering with blood-red light, grabbing towards Qin Wentian. As long as this attack came into contact with Qin Wentian, he would die without a doubt.

"Mhm...Huh?" At that moment, Poison Scorpion felt a great shock in his heart. Even before he could react, blood splashed out from his throat as his sea of consciousness was painted blood-red. The next moment, his throat was cleanly penetrated through by a halberd that appeared soundlessly and without presence via Breaking Through the Void.

At the same time, Qin Wentian's left palm wasn't idle. A stream of terrifying palm imprints blasted out towards the Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect. Although the Saint Child was strong, this attack still caused the circulation of blood and qi in his body to go awry as he was forced backwards.

Endless musical notes transformed into indomitable sharp killing weapons that directly penetrated into the head of the Saint Child. Fresh blood gushed out, the Saint Child of the Supreme Demon

Sect couldn't believe that he was about to die. His eyes stared death Qin Wentian, only to see that fiendishly handsome young man staring back at him with a smile on his face, mocking him for his arrogance back then as he perished.

The ice-sealed heart of Lou Bingyu couldn't help but tremble upon seeing this scene. Her clear eyes flashed with a dazzling light. The instant Qin Wentian acted, he directly succeeded in killing two powerful Heaven Chosen. She naturally could see how precisely Qin Wentian grasped the timing, which in turn led to the opportunity for him to kill the two of them.

So it turns out that it wasn't that he didn't want to act. Rather, it was him trying to find an opportunity to deal a critical strike, getting rid of both enemies with a single strike.

However very swiftly, Lou Bingyu's appearance returned to its normal iciness. Even so, Qin Wentian wouldn't be able to block her path. Nobody could block her from advancing, nobody could block her from surpassing the most dazzling figure in Heavenly Dipper of the Battle Sword Sect, Ji Feixue.

Lin Xian`er stared at Qin Wentian. She lowered her head before inclining it again, as a bright light flashed past those beautiful, world-mesmerizing eyes of hers. This seemingly ordinary young man in front of her was very quiet, yet what pride and what wild ambitions lay in that heart of his?

"When I saw that you didn't move to help earlier, Xian`er truly felt more than a little disappointed," Lin Xian`er gently stated. When Qin Wentian merely watched on the side as a spectator,

although Lin Xian`er didn't say anything, she understood that since they were contenders, they each have their own agendas. If she failed, wasn't this a good thing to Qin Wentian? After all, he would face one less powerful opponent. Despite understanding that this was extremely logical behavior, she still couldn't help but feel a trace of disappointment.

“Only by saving a damsel in distress at the most crucial moment would the hero be able to move her heart. Isn't this especially so for a woman as beautiful as Xian`er?” Qin Wentian shrugged as he jokingly replied.

Such words from Qin Wentian caused Lin Xian`er to be totally taken aback. She stared at that smiling young man and as she heard the joking tone in his voice, she finally couldn't hold it in anymore. The sound of a musical laughter filled the air. She was actually teased by a man! At this moment, a notion involuntarily flashed past her heart; she truly wanted to know what Qin Wentian was thinking about at this moment!

A beautiful smile lit up Lin Xian`er's face, causing Qin Wentian to involuntarily slip into a daze. Both of them didn't seem to be like enemies at all.

“I concede!” A melodious voice rang out in the air. Lin Xian`er smiled shyly and turned around, her words causing Qin Wentian to stand there stunned.

“I'll take back my words. How can a person like Sir Qin ever be underneath the eight absolute era-suppressing geniuses?” Lin Xian`er's melodious voice drifted over in an elegant manner. After

which, she truly walked away, exiting the path of the pagoda, leaving Qin Wentian there standing dumbstruck!

AGM 580 – Winter Plum Flower Standing Proud In The Snow

Lin Xian`er's decision caused Qin Wentian to be taken aback. After all, Qin Wentian knew very well how strong she was. She could even hold her own when facing joint attacks by Poison Scorpion and the Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect, and even injuring them. It was evident she was by far many times stronger than the weak woman she appeared to be.

Qin Wentian also understood Lin Xian`er. Her heart was higher than the heavens, and the pride she had in her strength wasn't any less than that of other Heaven Chosen. Yet she actually chose to give up at this moment?

Travelling all the way to the Immortal Martial Realm, how could there be unambitious people? Although the true contest of the Immortal Martial Realm would be fought by those whose strength was at the very peak, every single participant who dared to step foot inside here representing this generation had something that set them apart from others their age. They were the future of the Royal Sacred Region and were destined to grow into something great if they survived, even qualifying to contend for this world.

Thus, there was nobody that would willingly give up even if they failed in any of the tests. They didn't know how it would affect their future, and everyone was very clear that if they really sought to become the most dazzling character in their generation, they couldn't afford to lose even for a single time.

Qin Wentian glanced at her moving smile as he suddenly thought

of that night again. Back then, Lin Xian`er's eyes flashed with a brilliant glow when she spoke of the eight era-suppressing geniuses, saying that they were characters that were even more outstanding than Qin Wentian. Now, she most likely had already ranked Qin Wentian on the same level as those eight absolute geniuses, despite his current cultivation base being lacking.

Nodding his head to Lin Xian`er, Qin Wentian shifted his glance back to the remaining participant, Lou Bingyu.

Lou Bingyu was also staring at him. Those cold eyes of hers flickered with a resolute conviction. That was the conviction of victory, her lips moved as she stated icily, "You won't be able to defeat me. On account that we are both from the same sect, I don't wish to injure you. Just leave here."

Staring at Lou Bingyu's countenance, the long eye lashes augmented the beauty of her cold eyes. Qin Wentian was thinking that if it wasn't for Lou Bingyu having such a cold temperament, she would also be considered an empire-toppling existence. The coldness she exuded seemed to be carved into her bones, allowing no one to get near. Even standing right in front of her would cause one to feel that she was far away and out of their reach.

Lou Bingyu's words caused Qin Wentian to be slightly startled. Seems like he was right about her. Although she seemed so distant and cold, her inner heart wasn't a block of ice. When contending against each other in the Immortal Martial Realm, things like being in the same sect could be disregarded completely. Since all were Heaven Chosen, how could one expect the other to give up simply because of being in the same sect? Would people freely

hand over the glory to another?

This was also the reason why that expert from the Battle Sword Sect acted against Qin Wentian in the previous test. Maybe if they were facing against external enemies, the thin line that was known as ‘being in the same sect’ would bind them together, allowing them to fight for the glory of their sect. But in the Immortal Martial Realm, everyone was an enemy.

Lou Bingyu would never give up. Neither would Qin Wentian.

However, wasn’t this ice-cold woman a little too confident in herself?

“Let’s fight then.” Qin Wentian held a blood-colored ancient halberd in his hands. The instant his voice faded, snow in the area started to dance about, causing the temperature of this space to fall tremendously. Lou Bingyu quietly stood there, in the midst of the snow.

The drifting snowflakes contained an intense coldness in them, along with a bone-piercing sharpness. The instant they landed on Qin Wentian, each of the flakes felt akin to sharp blades wanting to slash apart his skin.

“Ji Feixue’s Flying Snow Swordplay. But when I’m the one executing it, my might isn’t any weaker compared to him,” Lou Bingyu stated. She seemed as cold as ever, and from her words, Qin Wentian could feel her desire to contend against Ji Feixue, wanting nothing more than to surpass him.

As one of the era-suppressing geniuses, there was no need to doubt Ji Feixue's status in the Battle Sword Sect. He was one of the most dazzling existences in Heavenly Dipper. Even if there were other outstanding talents in the Battle Sword Sect, they were all eclipsed by his brilliance. Lou Bingyu, a personal disciple under the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness, should probably be one of these other outstanding talents.

The sword intent in the snow got increasingly more powerful, to the extend where it could even slice a human in twain. Qin Wentian's blood thrummed with power as his body was enveloped in armor. His entire being became incomparably demonic as the loftiness and pride in his eyes thickened. Staring at Lou Bingyu, the ancient halberd in his hands began gleaming with terrifying blood-red astral light.

Right now, Qin Wentian felt extremely cold. When the Mandate of Icesnow at the perfection boundary of the second level landed on his body, even though Qin Wentian's bloodline power was strong and he was protectively enveloped by demonic qi, he still felt a bone-piercing chill permeating his body. Not only that, this coldness also contained a sharpness to it.

Bzz!

The sound of her sword might angrily whistled through the air. In this world of snow, Lou Bingyu stood there with her hand on the hilt of the sword, adopting a dominant posture.

The intensity of her show of force got stronger and stronger.

BOOM!

Qin Wentian stepped out as his King Sword astral nova lashed out, instantly causing his own sword might to engulf the area, breaking Lou Bingyu's dominance. His silhouette flickered as he turned into a blurry shadow dashing towards her with his ancient halberd seeking to pierce through her head.

Her sword hummed, Lou Bingyu drew her weapon. The cold light reflecting from her sword shone on Qin Wentian's face, and just that mere reflection was extremely cold due to being imbued with the will from her Mandate. Qin Wentian shifted his ancient halberd slightly, using its body to block the light and then he lashed out directly at her sword as an overwhelming might directly shattered the reflection. After all, Qin Wentian's own attacks were infused with the will of his Mandates, and were extremely tyrannical.

But things weren't at an end yet. The shattered pieces of the sword transformed into beams of cold light that erupted towards Qin Wentian.

A raging wind gusted by, Qin Wentian evaded by moving sideways, only to see a surge of snow blowing past him as the sword qi from Lou Bingyu instantly concentrated into the form of a sword, slashing towards him. The drifting snow filled the skies as it then transformed into a sword art that utilized coldness with the power to sweep over everything blocking its path.

Back on the ground, Lin Xian`er was paying attention to the battle above. Upon seeing how profound Lou Bingyu's sword art was, her heart couldn't help but tremble. The cold beam from that sword left behind arcs of white in the air, displaying redoubtable power.

Astral energy gushed out from Qin Wentian. He lifted his halberd and struck out in an extremely natural and carefree manner, making it appear as simple as moving his hands. Qin Wentian had undergone countless hours of training and right now, his halberd could already be considered an extension of his body.

BANG!

Destructive energy erupted forth, colliding together with the white beams. Shockwaves born from the impact rocked and ravaged the area as the cold beam was splintered into two halves which shot past either side of him. His robes were torn from the sharpness of the attack as his body felt a bone-chilling cold.

But this was merely Lou Bingyu's beginning attack. After blocking this, Qin Wentian saw Lou Bingyu moving towards him, piercing out simply with no fanfare right for him. Her sword arts were as cold as her temperament and had reached such a level where the instant she attacked, others would feel waves of coldness bombarding their bodies, slowing them down as her sword claimed their lives.

The frost and snow in this area transformed into a gigantic

winter plum flower. This winter plum flower, appearing both beautiful and demonic, blossomed as it flew over, seeking to devour Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's left palm had long been accumulating energy. A single palm strike was akin to the force of a mad cyclone and torrential waves gushing out. It seemed as though there were hundreds of thousands of palm imprints concentrated into one; it whistled through the air producing a terrifying sound and slammed right into the middle of the frozen flower, causing both to be destroyed together.

Although the winter plum flower was destroyed, its petals were still dancing about in the wind. The coldness and sharpness of the petals remained unaffected.

In the midst of the drifting snow and petals, a ray of cold light appeared, shooting directly towards Qin Wentian's throat and moving so quickly that he only had time to take half a step back. The wound on his throat leaked blood which froze instantly in the chilly air.

It was as though he predicted her attack, his ancient halberd once again collided against the ray as both fighters were forced simultaneously backwards. .

Lou Bingyu stood there, radiating a coldness which was causing this entire space to turn into a world of ice and snow. The temperature dipped even lower and lower.

“Are you really unwilling to give up?” Lou Bingyu stared at Qin Wentian as she coldly asked. “The next attack might really claim your life.”

“If you can kill me, I have no complaints.” Qin Wentian was as calm as ever. He nodded his head, after which she swung out with her sword. That casual sword slashed out a wave of coldness that was infused with the speed and laceration effect of the wind.

Qin Wentian's ancient halberd disappeared. Both his palms accumulated might. He lifted and blasted forth a palm strike, shattering the sword attack.

Upon which Lou Bingyu's sword art was completely unleashed.

Lin Xian'er stood on the ground and silently watched the unfolding battle. Lou Binyu slashed out sword attack after sword attack and each of her sword attacks were as cold and elegant as herself. She was extremely calm, her sword was a part of the frost and snow that filled the world, swirling up together in a dance capable of conquering everything, there wasn't a place where her attacks couldn't reach. Staring at her swordplay, Lin Xian'er's eyes shone with admiration. Such a beautiful and elegant woman should be even more dazzling than what she was now. Unfortunately, Lin Xian'er couldn't help but wonder if Lou Bingyu's personality was also influenced under the guidance of that obstinate old woman, Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness, so much that it turned towards another extreme.

Qin Wentian also went all out, the blood in his body seethed and surged as demonic qi towered up into the sky. Both his palms

madly slammed out, covering the entire space with a countless number of palm imprints, each leaving a mark in the sky.

The endless swirling sword qi clashed repeatedly in the air against the palm imprints. Lou Bingyu danced in an intricate manner amongst the snow and sword beams. Right at that moment, an explosive blast sounded out from the void. Her countenance drastically changed, and she retreated rapidly while exuding a terrifying, indomitable aura.

Whistling sounds echoed out, the glow from an axe could be seen erupting out from her, joining together with her sword qi before slashing downwards, splitting apart the nihility palm imprints which originated from the void.

This Grand Nihility Palm Imprint was simply too overpowered. It wasn't just because its attacking strength was tyrannical, its concealment was top-notch as well. The instant it appeared could mean the instant you died, there was no way to prepare a defense against it at all. Simply too terrifying!

Bzz!

Bathed in the glow of the axe-light, Lou Bingyu brandished her sword again. The might of her swordplay instantly skyrocketed explosively, exuding an even sharper and more terrifying aura. This caused the beautiful eyes of Lin Xian`er to glaze over for an instant. This should be the Human Emperor's treasure. Earlier Lou Bingyu and Qin Wentian were evenly matched, and now that Lou Bingyu activated the treasure, it was definitely extremely detrimental to Qin Wentian.

And as expected, the resulting sword slash of Lou Bingyu slashed apart the tyrannical palm imprints and shot towards Qin Wentian.

BOOM!

A fearsome drum reverberation echoed out, thrumming together with heaven and earth. Qin Wentian's entire body was surrounded by battle drums. His eyes were shining with a pride of his own as he stared at Lou Bingyu while floating in the air. It was as though in this world, he would soon be the only one remaining.

BOOM, BOOM!

Two more reverberations vibrated the entire space, after which Lou Bingyu only felt a surge of nirvanic might gushing down on her. The frost and snow danced about, accompanying her sword as she slashed out; yet the instant her sword light fired off, an almighty gargantuan palm imprint manifested, crushing down on her.

Lou Bingyu continued retreating backwards amidst the sounds of endless pounding drums. The unending streams of palm imprints seemed ready to bury the entire sky. They were all glowing with the dark-red color of blood, dying the entire frost and snow in this world crimson.

The gaze of that ravishing maiden was still as cold, as clear, as lonely and as prideful as ever. She was like a winter plum blossom, standing tall and proud in the snow despite the cold and ice. Only

death itself would cause her to wilt! The fresh blood in the snow only increased the most solemn and touching aspects of this proud plum flower!

AGM 581 – Strength Of Character

Lin Xian`er watched the battle on the path up towards the treasure pagoda without blinking. Even with her state of heart, she couldn't help feeling thunderstruck.

Before this, although Qin Wentian was already quite famous due to his slaying of Ye Kongfan, he was still quite a distance from those Heaven Chosen in the Royal Sacred Region who had already been renowned for a long time. At most, he could only be considered an up and coming new talent. Lin Xian`er recognized Qin Wentian's talent and potential, but she had not thought him comparable to the absolute era-suppressing geniuses until he slew both Poison Scorpion and the Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect in one blow.

Right now, staring at the battle drums around him, Lin Xian`er couldn't help but sigh in her heart. This so-called burial ground of geniuses, was it not also a place for talents to awaken? Those who were truly outstanding would never be buried forever. This outstanding young man seemed to have undergone a transformation through the trials of this realm, and had already grown powerful enough to fight against the majority of the Heaven Chosen in the Royal Sacred Region.

In addition to that, he had even obtained a divine artifact from the Immortal Martial Realm.

She naturally knew that external divine weapons from outside this realm weren't usable here, only divine weapons of the Immortal Martial Realm could be used. Maybe the Immortal

Martial Realm divine weapons weren't as powerful as some of the supreme techniques taught to those Heaven Chosen from the true major powers, but their usage would be magnified when used in the Immortal Martial Realm.

For example, if Lin Xian'er were to fight against Lou Bingyu and under the circumstances when their strengths were evenly matched, just by using a Immortal Martial Realm divine weapon, Lou Bingyu would instantly be able to suppress her effortlessly, possibly to the extent of being able to kill her.

If Lou Bingyu originally had been sufficiently powerful when she was lent the power of an Immortal Realm divine weapon, she would be able to sweep through all Heaven Chosen unhindered, achieving a strength similar to the eight absolute era-suppressing geniuses while here in the Immortal Martial Realm.

Lin Xian'er also clearly knew that only a very limited few would be qualified to receive a divine weapon from the Immortal Martial Realm, the chances were as rare as finding a phoenix's feather or kirin's horn. Many people speculated that an Immortal Martial Realm divine weapon was able to grow together with the martial cultivator who possessed it, and it even changed one's innate talent. Back then, the Human Emperor of Ye was a very good example. Before the Immortal Martial Realm, Ye Qingyun was basically an unknown. But after that, wasn't it the time he truly exuded his splendor, and showcased his brilliance?

The Human Emperor was the most evident example everyone else could find. But as to what the truth really was, it was something that only Ye Qingyun himself knew. Qin Wentian once

personally heard the Human Emperor disdaining that a mere treasure could be the reason for his uprising, mocking those who went to such lengths to take the treasure from him.

But regardless of the matter, Qin Wentian himself had already received one Immortal Martial Realm divine weapon, the battle drum. This was enough to make Lin Xian`er sigh in admiration.

Naturally, Lin Xian`er was also taken aback by that cold and beautiful silhouette. That poor silhouette who was forced back continuously, even to the extent of coughing out blood, exuded an unbendable aura even in the face of death. That demeanor, when exemplified by a woman, wasn't it also displaying her strength of character?

When Lin Xian`er saw how Lou Bingyu was injured to this extent by Qin Wentian, her heart couldn't help but to bloom with compassion and worry. She had truly started to admire this young maiden who was the most favored disciple under the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness. Indeed, Lou Bingyu was an extraordinary character. Lin Xian`er could only hope that she wouldn't be led astray by that old witch's teaching and guidance. Naturally, that was in the future, and the premise as to her being led astray or not still depended on whether or not Qin Wentian would be ruthless enough to destroy this beautiful flower, burying the proud plum flower forever right here in the Immortal Martial Realm.

Lin Xian`er's eyes revealed traces of a gentle smile. For some reason she believed that Qin Wentian wouldn't be so merciless. After all, the person he was facing was a delicate and beautiful

young maiden who had a different bearing compared to the vast majority of women. Although she was a little cold, it wasn't able to mask her refined presence, so different from others.

Yet when Lin Xian'er saw Qin Wentian directly pointing the ancient halberd at Lou Bingyu's throat, her heart couldn't help but skip a beat. Her eyes widened and were as bright as torches as she stared intently at the sharp tip of the ancient halberd.

On the top of the treasure pagoda, Qin Wentian stared at Lou Bingyu, his heart stirring slightly. This was someone who wouldn't cower even in the face of death. Although his first impression of Lou Bingyu wasn't that good, the actual reason was mainly because of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness. But as they exchanged blows, he saw many other things. This female in front of him was more outstanding and tenacious even compared to many of the other male Heaven Chosen.

"Why must you do this? You completely have the chance to breakaway from this battle." Qin Wentian stared at that cold and beautiful countenance in front of him as he was slightly taken aback.

Lou Bingyu seemed as though she hadn't heard any of his words. Right now, her heart was filled with an excruciating piercing pain that was extremely unbearable.

She was an orphan. She had followed her master ever since she was very young. Not only she was the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness her master, she also took on the role of her mother. And although her master was very strict towards her, Lou Bingyu

understood the reason behind it. She knew that the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness only had a single wish in this lifetime and that was to surpass that man. If she didn't have the power to surpass him, she had to nurture and ensure that her disciples at the very least would surpass his disciples. Hence, the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness placed her heavy hopes onto her disciple's shoulders.

Lou Bingyu was extremely outstanding and the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness once stated that among the younger generations at the Heavenly Dipper Realm, other than Ji Feixue, there would be no one who could defeat her disciple Lou Bingyu. Although many people didn't believe so, Lou Bingyu's performance in the Battle Sword Sect soon made everyone agree with the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness' statement. Despite her young age, Lou Bingyu was already shining like a constellation, chasing after the footsteps of Ji Feixue.

But today, even before she met Ji Feixue, and contended against the eight absolute era-suppressing geniuses, she had already been defeated by this young man in front of her. Not only that, this person was the same as her, a disciple of the Battle Sword Sect. And what's even more ironic was that her master had forced that person's foster father to dig into his flesh for his treasure for her benefit. Yet today, she still lost to this young man despite the augmentation the treasure provided her.

Lou Bingyu felt that she had no way to face her master. She didn't want to imagine how disappointed the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness would be when she exited the Immortal Martial Realm.

Qin Wentian could see despair as well as a struggle in Lou Bingyu's eyes. He furrowed his brows in confusion, this maiden before him wasn't afraid of death. So what then would cause her to feel despair?

The only possibility was the hope and expectations the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness laid on her shoulders.

"Is it because of your master?" Qin Wentian asked in a low voice. "Is it even worth it?"

"Kill me and retrieve the treasure axe to return to your foster father. The actions of my master were because of me, your actions were because of your foster father. I have no regrets even if I were to die in your hands." Lou Bingyu was as cold as ever. She closed her eyes when she finished her statement.

This decision caused Qin Wentian to be stunned. When he stared at the countenance of Lou Bingyu, he found that the ancient halberd in his hands had no desire to pierce forward.

Glancing at Lou Bingyu's body, even if he tore her apart, would he be able to retrieve the treasure?"

"When your master forced my foster father to take out that treasure, my foster father said this: 'This is just a mere treasure, do you really think that this item was the sole reason for me being able to rise up? Utterly laughable.' And after your master acquired the treasure, she also spoke to me: 'Today I won't bully you, but if you step into the Immortal Martial Realm, this seat's personal

disciple will naturally discipline you on my behalf.’ How imposing my foster father was, how could he care for a mere treasure? Maybe the only thing that was unbearable for him to accept was the humiliation of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness forcing him to dig out that treasure in front of so many experts.”

Qin Wentian slowly continued, “Now that I’ve defeated you here today, I really want to see if the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness will remember her arrogant words she spoke back then. And as for this debt that she owes, I don’t think you should be the one bearing it for her. Although the disciples of the Battle Sword Sect aren’t even comparable to the numbers of the other nine great sects, they are still revered and feared because of their individual combat prowess. I believe that you would also be one of the dazzling figures of our sect in the future, but I hope you remember that ultimately you are a member of the Battle Sword Sect and not just a personal disciple under the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness. I won’t kill you, nor will I retrieve the treasure that has now already melded as one with you because I can see in you the ‘spirit’ of the Battle Sword Sect.”

After speaking, Qin Wentian retracted his ancient halberd as a powerful force knocked Lou Bingyu down the pagoda’s path.

As Qin Wentian stared at Lou Bingyu who was now on the ground, the expression on his face was as calm as water. He had his own principles, and the Human Emperor had his own pride and spirit. He believed that his foster father would understand his decision.

Regarding this treasure, what he should do was that one day, he

had to make the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness lower her head in apology and not destroy such an outstanding disciple of the Battle Sword Sect. Only this would be able to satisfy the pride of himself, Qin Wentian.

Naturally there were two other reasons why Qin Wentian chose to spare Lou Bingyu: Firstly, that sentence Lou Bingyu had spoken, “We are both from the same sect, I have no wish to injure you. Just leave.”

Secondly, simply because Lou Bingyu was a woman, and an exceedingly beautiful one at that. Maybe Qin Wentian didn’t consciously decide to spare her because of this, but one couldn’t argue that this fact didn’t influence his decision. Qin Wentian was a man, after all.

After Lou Bingyu was knocked down to the ground, her cold eyes flashed with traces of surprise. Lifting her head and staring at that young man on top of the pagoda, she saw Qin Wentian was also looking right at her at that moment. From his eyes, she could see resoluteness, determination, and pride, as well as conviction.

Qin Wentian continued to ascend. After all the participants had all been knocked out, nobody could bar him from advancing to the very top of the treasure pagoda.

The silvery white glow got stronger and stronger and even blinded Qin Wentian’s eyes. His eyes narrowed to a slit as he grabbed towards the source of the light. However, he didn’t manage to grab anything. The already intense light intensified even further and all of a sudden, a beam of silver light shot into the

center of Qin Wentian's brow, causing stabbing pain to rip at his sea of consciousness as if something was drilling into it.

To his surprise, words of a chant appeared in his mind. The silvery glow caused Qin Wentian's sea of consciousness to rumble as it instantly echoed within him. His entire body started trembling violently. The stream of words of the chant seemed incomprehensible, yet each syllable of it was filled with an incomparably unique and mysterious energy that permeated every part of his body.

Along with the sound of the chant in his mind, Qin Wentian's astral energy spiraled madly, erupting forth as though it wanted to break its own limits. His Yuanfu and astral novas were all trembling violently; even his meridians and artery channels were shaking. The blood circulating in his body was roaring like the waves of the ocean. The transformation occurring at this instant filled every cell of him with excruciating pain. With a howl of agony, Qin Wentian involuntarily spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

The humming of the chant got increasingly messy, completely without rhythm. It was almost impossible to control; it seemed like it was a source of energy that didn't belong to him and was intending on forcibly drilling deep into his sea of consciousness.

"HALT!" Qin Wentian's mind shuddered violently, his powerful will forcibly halted the humming of the chant. He was worried that if he allowed the chanting to continue unabated, the transformation would tear his body asunder before it ended.

Chapter 582: Courting Humiliation

Within the Immortal Martial Realm, in a vast region which exuded an archaic air, there were numerous silhouettes currently standing. Any one of them was an extremely famous Heaven Chosen from the various major powers in the Royal Sacred Region.

In fact, even the eight era-suppressing geniuses were there.

In this vast region somewhere situated at the back, there were countless floating bridges intersecting together. This place was the place where the ending point of all the eighty-one floating bridge converged. Right now on top of a particular bridge, quite a few silhouettes appeared there. They stood there and turned their gazes on the vast region ahead and stared at those dazzling figures that were already there.

In fact, among the silhouettes appearing on this particular bridge, there were several extremely famous characters among them as well. Members from the Nine Great Sects, crown princes from ancient kingdoms, Saint Children and Holy Maidens from large reclusive sects, etc. Yet right now, the vast majority of them didn't have the guts to get down from the bridges. Just by sensing how immensely powerful the aura from these various geniuses of the Royal Sacred Region were, they were all trembling with fear. Right now, these people's cultivation bases were still being suppressed. If they really got down from the floating bridge, any one of those dazzlingly famous characters already there could kill them with a single slap.

Although these people weren't happy in their hearts, the harsh

reality of the current differences in strength was right in front of them. They had no choice but to accept the reality: they had already been eliminated.

“Gu Liufeng is still as outstanding as ever. No matter where he goes, he who is always clad in white will always be the focal point of all attention.” A female Heaven Chosen from an ancient reclusive sect stood on the bridge, gazing at the silhouette of Gu Liufeng. Her eyes sparkled with admiration. Although the Royal Sacred Region was boundlessly vast, based on her talent and background, those who were able to make her sit up with attention among those of the same generation weren’t many. Those who could attract her interest were undoubtedly extremely outstanding amongst their peers.

Gu Liufeng was the perfect example. The calm lake severs the moon, the Yi shooting the nine heavens. This young man had long become a symbol of this generation. No matter what topic was it, as long as it had something to do with geniuses of the younger generation, Gu Liufeng’s name would be sure to come up. There were almost no characters who could be compared to him, simply because Gu Liufeng was someone with no background who rose that high despite having no support.

“Is your heart moved?” A young maiden clad in pink who stood at the side spoke in a teasing manner. For those who knew of her, they all knew that she was a character extremely tough to deal with.

“There are very few people whose heart wouldn’t be moved when facing the eight absolute era-suppressing geniuses, let alone

Gu Liufeng, who could be considered among one of the more outstanding ones among the eight,” another maiden replied with a slight smile on her face. “In addition, it seems as though he was the first among the others to arrive at this point.”

“Who would have thought that we wouldn’t even have the qualifications to step down from the bridge. The tests in the Immortal Martial Realm was truly too difficult. My last test had something to do with a demonic tree, only three people on my floating bridge passed that test. After which, they were sent away by that demonic tree to some unknown place while we were all trapped at that location. Only after a certain amount of time did the demonic tree vanish, enabling us to continue advancing forward, and eventually reaching this place at the end.”

The girl smiled, albeit bitterly. “However, the suppression effect on our cultivation bases has never been lifted. Right now, we no longer have the qualifications to contend against those below.”

“I believed there would still be chances. There are some secret realms on the floating bridge I was on, and as long as we can passed them, we would gain the qualifications to take a test named ‘The Immortal Guides the Way.’ Sadly, I failed them.” The girl at the side smiled wryly as she shook her head. She originally was also a prideful individual, but she faltered, and when she was in front of that difficult test, she failed. She couldn’t help feeling depressed when she recalled the demonic monkey who was the guardian of that test.

“Yeah, there are many secret realms on the floating bridges, with many tests designed for the participants. There were some who

could pass easily, advancing courageously forwards without looking back, while there were also some who took the beaten path. Look over there, it's [Princess Jiao Yang](#) of Grand Zhou. She's awesome, she passed all of those difficult tests and even acquired a blazing steed."

Princess Jiao Yang 骄阳公主 → Also stands for Princess Blazing Sun

The other maiden glanced over towards Princess Jiao Yang when she heard her friend's words and indeed, a handsome looking horse blazing with flames that was exuding a brilliant glow was being ridden by Princess Jiao Yang. The blazing steed floated in the air as a wave of flame continuously revolved around it beautifully, the light from the flame also causing a halo of fire to envelope Princess Jiao Yang.

At that moment, a person appeared beside the two maidens. This person was clad in imperial robes that were incomparably luxurious. His eyes shone with a terrifying golden light that caused fear in others. His aura was at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper, and it was evident that his suppression was lifted. He directly walked past the two maidens, advancing forward.

"It's Shang Tong, the Eye King from Grand Shang. To think that he has already stepped into the seventh level, and not only that, his cultivation base is so solid, much stronger compared to him earlier when he just entered the Immortal Martial Realm," somebody exclaimed in shock as they recognised him.

Both Grand Shang and Grand Zhou were extremely powerful. Other than Princess Jiao Yang, there was another prince from Grand Zhou that was among the dazzling group of characters as

well.

After Shang Tong, there were a few exceptional others that appeared. All of their eyes gleamed with sharpness, the auras they exuded were filled with power as they continued their way forward.

Such a scenario caused the watching crowd to be taken aback. Even now, there were more people appearing and occasionally, even Heaven Chosen with the Immortal Martial Medallions were mixed within.

“Lin Xian`er has arrived!” At this moment an exclamation of surprise sounded out. Many turned around to see the silhouette of Lin Xian`er really appear on one of the bridges. Her flawless countenance was as soul-stirring as before, and each and every of her steps were able to move the hearts of people.

“Lin Xian`er is truly powerful, the restriction on her cultivation base is lifted.”

The crowd all sighed in admiration; as expected of a Fairy from the Celestial Maiden Sect. Not only was she beautiful, her talent was exceptionally outstanding as well.

The only point that caused people to feel somewhat uncomfortable was that there was a young man right in front of Lin Xian`er. This person appeared calm, yet gave off a sense of incredible sharpness. His serene eyes stared ahead as he slowly advanced forward. And behind this young man, there wasn't just

Lin Xian`er alone. There was another ice-cold beauty walking behind him, causing the crowd to speculate wildly about the identity of this young man.

“Senior Sister Lou.” The members from the Battle Sword Sect all called out a greeting upon seeing Lou Bingyu. Lou Bingyu’s gaze slowly turned towards them; there was no expression in her eyes, and she continued on her way forward. Occasionally her eyes would drift to the figure of the young man in front of her. This young man who most assuredly came from the same bridge as her, should be one of the dark horses in the Immortal Martial Realm right?

“She’s Lou Bingyu, the most favored personal disciple under the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness.” The crowd’s eyes narrowed upon learning of Lou Bingyu’s identity. Such an outstanding woman, yet she was actually following behind a young man? Not only that, Lin Xian`er who was beside her also has the title of the number one beauty under the heavens.

Such a scene caused an incredulous expression to appear on many faces of the crowd. Wasn’t it rumored that Lou Bingyu was as cold as ice and frost? She would never willingly walk with any man, let alone behind one. What was happening?

Staring at their position, regardless if you were looking at Lou Bingyu or Lin Xian`er, both of them seemed to be playing a supporting role. Such a scene caused a huge impact in the hearts of the crowd.

The person who called out Lou Bingyu’s name was another elite

female disciple under the Plum Mountain Sovereigness. Next to her were a few other members from the Battle Sword Sect, and one amongst them was clad in robes made of phoenix feathers, looking outstanding and alluring beyond comparison. But at this moment, she was also rubbing her eyes in confusion as she stared at the scene below. She couldn't believe what she was seeing.

As they were both personal disciples of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness, Li Haoyou's understanding far surpassed others when it came to Lou Bingyu. She knew that her master had placed high hopes and expectations on Lou Bingyu, a fact that made her jealous. But she knew that in terms of both strength and talent, she did not compare to her fellow disciple. She also knew that Lou Bingyu was lofty and cold, and the reason she had come to the Immortal Martial Realm this time around was to challenge the status of Ji Feixue in the Battle Sword Sect. Her sole purpose was to contend against the eight era-suppressing geniuses!

But now, Lou Bingyu was actually walking behind that man, together with Lin Xian`er?

The first time she saw Qin Wentian, Li Hanyou couldn't even be bothered with him. Although he had proven his strength afterwards, Li Hanyou still wasn't convinced. In ancient Ye, he had even threatened her master, the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness; he simply didn't know what was good for himself! It was not possible that Lou Bingyu didn't know what happened in Ye.

At this moment, that young man in front of both Lin Xian`er and Lou Bingyu truly seemed extraordinary.

“Hold it there!”

This was practically an unexplained event crying out for an explanation. Lin Hanyou shouted, calling for Qin Wentian to stop. Her voice was impolite, containing coldness and even a few hints of disdain within.

Qin Wentian halted, his brow was furrowed as he stared at Lin Hanyou. In truth, he wasn't really familiar with Li Hanyou; they had only brief encounters the few times they met. For some reason, the eyes this woman used to stare at him with were filled with unfriendliness. Although Qin Wentian didn't like the gaze this woman was using to look at him, it couldn't be said that he loathed it. After all, they weren't really familiar with each other.

Hearing the ring of command in Li Hanyou's tone, Qin Wentian's look back at her was icy, and felt as sharp as an unsheathed sword, causing Lin Hanyou's mind to violently shudder. This made her feel an even more intense bout of humiliation. A cold killing intent flashed in her beautiful eyes, and this killing intent was even sharper than the look Qin Wentian gave her.

“Senior sister, back when master stormed the royal palace of Ye, she publicly stated that she wanted you to teach this man a lesson! Although he's also a member of our Battle Sword Sect, he's extremely disrespectful of master; his behaviour was simply outrageous! How can senior sister pretend to be calm and remain indifferent?!” Li Hanyou knew that she might not be Qin Wentian's match now, but because Qin Wentian's gaze made her exceedingly uncomfortable; she decided to say these words to Lou

Bingyu, hoping that she would be able to use Lou Bingyu to deal with Qin Wentian.

Lou Bingyu's eyes flashed icily. In reality, although the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness did utter such words back then in Ye, she had never specifically instructed Lou Bingyu to deal with Qin Wentian. After all, from the perspective of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness, Qin Wentian was merely a junior, and she was unlikely to go so far as to really do anything to him.

And Li Hanyou still didn't know that Lou Bingyu had already been defeated by Qin Wentian. How could she even deal with him?

BAM!

As the sound of Li Hanyou's voice faded, a loud sound echoed out. Qin Wentian directly swiped his palm across space, smacking Li Hanyou's face with such might that her body was flung through the air. When she landed on the ground, the impact from that slap even caused her to cough out a mouthful of blood. The slap completely knocked Li Hanyou silly.

When she recovered, she climbed back up to her feet and stared at Qin Wentian with rage smoldering in her eyes. Her entire body was trembling in disbelief.

Qin Wentian's killing intent gushed out, instantly causing an unbelievable amount of chill to bloom in Li Hanyou's heart, so cold it was like she had frozen solid.

Qin Wentian slowly turned away and continued on his path, not even bothering to spare a second glance for her. Lou Bingyu similarly followed, completely disregarding her. Their actions caused Li Hanyou to feel the many pairs of eyes staring at her humiliation.

“What an interesting woman,” Lin Xian`er laughed lightly before following behind Qin Wentian. Her melodious voice contained a mocking tone to it, ridiculing Li Hanyou’s stupidity of grossly overestimating her own strength!

Chapter 583: The Names On The Stone Monument

Li Hanyou's bloodshot eyes stared at that Qin Wentian who had completely disregarded her. As she stretched out her own hand and gingerly touched the burning hot sensation that was still continuing to linger on her face. Her normally beautiful countenance began to give off a malevolent sensation. As a Heaven Chosen of the Li Clan she had never experienced humiliation like she had today when Qin Wentian harshly slapped her. That slap had not only struck her face, it hit at her pride as well.

Yet Qin Wentian didn't think too much about it as he continued to make his way forwards. Upon reaching the very end of the converging point, he gazed out at the vast space before him.

After receiving the oracular chant, an opening appeared in the sealed space. The three of them had rested there for a few days while their conditions were restored to their peak before travelling on that path and returning back to the floating bridges. By then, the floating bridges had all converged; they followed the road and it led them here.

Lin Xian'er's relationship with Qin Wentian originally already wasn't bad. She naturally followed him along. She was filled with anticipation for this young man whom she had clearly once underestimated. How far would he be able to go?

Lou Bingyu's was also deeply stirred by the words Qin Wentian had spoken that day. Not only did he not kill her, he didn't even take the treasure in her body back simply because he could see the

spirit of the Battle Sword Sect on her. After that, even though she was knocked down from the path of the pagoda, she couldn't find it within herself to muster any hatred. Her mind was unable to calm down; she was considering how to face her complex trains of thought.

Her heart finally gave her an answer. She wouldn't hate Qin Wentian, but rather, she would work hard to improve herself further, getting even stronger, picking up her pride once more as she defeated Qin Wentian. Although the Battle Sword Sect was extremely united against external enemies, they too advocated competition within their ranks for the sake of improvement. Hence, they wouldn't forbid fights among the disciples.

Their journey in the Immortal Martial Realm had yet to conclude, she still had a chance. Since Qin Wentian could rise up in here, there was no reason why she couldn't do so.

Qin Wentian and the two maidens who were the focus of the countless gazes steadily advanced forwards, leaving behind three dazzling back views that caused a rush of impacts to the hearts of the crowd. Many years later, when they thought back to the legendary characters of the Royal Sacred Region, they couldn't help but think of this scene today. That handsome young man proceeding forwards with the number one beauty under the heavens Lin Xian`er and the frosty beauty Lou Bingyu behind him, his back view exuding a loftiness that was comparable to an unscalable and incomparably gigantic mountain.

“Hanyou.” Beside Li Hanyou, a disciple who had a good relationship with her was trying to console her. However, she only

saw Li Hanyou's bloodshot gaze containing a torrential killing intent so cold that it was bone chilling. "When my elder brother Li Hantian comes, I will definitely get him to tear Qin Wentian into pieces."

Li Hanyou didn't know that Li Hantian had long fallen in the battle on the pagoda path days ago.

Qin Wentian and the two maidens landed, their gazes staring ahead. Up in front of them, there were a number of rows of stone monuments which were so large that they could be said to be a stone rampart instead. Every stone monument shone with a brilliant and intense light and had been here since time immemorial, witnessing the rise of countless numbers of talented geniuses.

In front of these rows of stone monuments were a group of figures in white. The countenances of this group of people were all extremely tranquil, as though they were reclusive characters that took no part in the struggles of the external world. These were all none other than the envoys of the Immortal Martial Realm.

In addition to this, in the vast region before these stone monuments there were a large number of geniuses who had passed the tests on the floating bridges and had the suppression effect completely removed. All of these top-tier geniuses had come to this place, yet they were all quietly standing there with no hint of contending against the others at this moment.

Qin Wentian saw a few familiar faces, including two other Heaven Chosen from the Battle Sword Sect. One of the two was

none other than the dazzling Ji Feixue. The other was in fact Duan Han. Duan Han had also managed to arrive here, causing Qin Wentian to feel joy in his heart. Duan Han, as a disciple of Sword Sovereign Ling Tian, usually had a composed temperament but when it came to unleashing his fury, he was crazier than anyone else. No matter where he was placed, Duan Han definitely would be able to shine with a splendor that belonged to him alone.

Other than those two, there was also Di Shi, who had a mortal grudge with him, as well as Shang Tong from Grand Shang. Their eyes flashed with coldness when they noticed Qin Wentian, and this was especially true for Di Shi. He didn't mask his killing intent the slightest, as his animosity gushed towards Qin Wentian with no reservations.

Qin Wentian was the man who slew his brother. This debt of revenge had not been paid for yet.

Before Di Shi could act, Ji Feixue and Duan Han had already come over and stood by Qin Wentian's side, instantly abolishing any thoughts Di Shi might have had to make a move against him.

Right now the Battle Sword Sect had a total of four Heaven Chosen that had arrived at this step. And among them, there was even a era-suppressing genius, Ji Feixue. If they really clashed, the one who suffered a disadvantage would be none other than Di Shi.

“Junior apprentice brother Qin, junior apprentice sister Lou.” Ji Feixue's eyes flickered with a smile as he felt gratified in his heart. To have four members of the Battle Sword Sect being able to make it to this point was most definitely a thing of pride.

Duan Han stared at Lou Bingyu, and when he saw that Lou Bingyu was following behind Qin Wentian, his eyes couldn't help but flash with interest. Especially so when he noted that other than Lou Bingyu, the number one beauty under the heavens in the Royal Sacred Region, Lin Xian`er, had also come here together with Qin Wentian. And after that, when he thought of Mo Qingcheng and Qing`er once more, even he felt a little jealous of the luck of this junior brother of his. Wasn't the luck of Qin Wentian a little too good with women?

Even leaving aside Lin Xian`er, Duan Han was extremely clear on what character and temperament Lou Bingyu had. She was the most favored disciple under the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness, the frosty beauty of their Battle Sword Sect. The members of their sect always joked that Ji Feixue and Lou Bingyu were a match made in heaven. Even Sword Sovereign Ling Tian had once commented that these two were a perfect match for each other and he had the thought of playing matchmaker for them. Sadly however, the attitude of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness was extremely cold towards this. Her only wish was for Lou Bingyu to surpass Ji Feixue.

But no matter what, the fact was that many in the Battle Sword Sect had long regarded Ji Feixue and Lou Bingyu as a couple.

Behind Qin Wentian, Lou Bingyu glanced at Ji Feixue, but those cold and beautiful eyes of hers didn't reveal much. After this, she involuntarily glanced at Qin Wentian as she pondered, comparing both of them in her heart.

In the past, her target was only Ji Feixue. So she had always monitored him closely. Naturally she also heard of the rumors about her and Ji Feixue, and occasionally, strange waves of emotions that she couldn't understand floated up in her heart. Even she herself wasn't clear of what feelings she had towards Ji Feixue, she only knew that he was very outstanding and her goal was none other than to surpass him.

Swiftly, Lou Bingyu tidied up her thoughts and berated herself for overthinking. She could see the light of curiosity in Ji Feixue's eyes getting brighter and brighter. Although Qin Wentian was outstanding, when compared against Ji Feixue there was still a distance between them. She didn't know which of the two would eventually end up as the person who could raise aloft the huge banner of the younger generation in the Battle Sword Sect.

“Senior.” Qin Wentian was filled with admiration towards Ji Feixue. Ji Feixue was the pride of the younger generation in the Battle Sword Sect and always had a sincere smile on his face. He didn't put on any airs and had even aided Qin Wentian previously when Di Shi tried to act against him. Such a character was truly worthy of respect.

“Junior brother, being able to walk until this step has already showcased how outstanding you are. However, after this the path of the monument will be the genuine test. Try to walk as far as you can, the further you walk, the more benefits you will be able to acquire, which will then reflect a higher ranking on the ranking stone monument of the Immortal Martial Realm.”

Ji Feixue smiled. “This will be the final confrontation in the

Immortal Martial Realm. You have to know that when we step onto the path of the monument, our names will appear on the gigantic ranking monument situated before the entrance of this realm. Very soon, your name will appear in full view of the endless crowd, becoming the focus of millions. As your name on the ranking rises higher and higher, I wonder how many will have their hearts stirred when they see it.”

“Mhm,” Qin Wentian nodded, his eyes roaming the area, looking at the various geniuses gathered here. These were all the cream of the crop, the most elite talents of this batch of participants who had come to the Immortal Martial Realm. The eight era-suppressing geniuses were naturally also included in their number. Soon, all of them walked towards the stone monuments, which contained all the recordings of the unique techniques of the Immortal Martial Realm.

A gust of wind blew past, fluttering the hair and robes of people. Some of them closed their eyes and stood there, there were others who sat down cross-legged. Qin Wentian and Ji Feixue, after coming to a quick agreement, both sat down on the ground and started cultivating.

The envoys were all silently waiting there. They gave no instructions, which meant that they were still waiting. There might be people who hadn’t arrived yet.

In the blink of an eye, three days passed. Several figures appeared at the convergence point of the bridges. Ye Lingshuang, Fan Le, and Ouyang Kuangsheng were among these; they had tried their luck and barged into many secret realms and took many tests, yet

they still hadn't managed to lift the suppression effect on their cultivation bases. For some unknown reason, the gate barring their path earlier disappeared after some time. It was only then that they could continue forwards and arrive at this place.

“We no longer have a way to fight alongside with you.” Fatty's lips curled up in a slight smile, showing he was extremely proud of the man whom he called his best friend. Right now, there wasn't the slightest bit of shamelessness in his eyes, they were flickering with a bright light. He would remember forever how they encountered each other and got acquainted when they were back in Chu, taking the entrance test to join the Emperor Star Academy, and eventually proceeding into the Dark Forest. During then, who would have imagined that this juvenile youth would be able to have such accomplishments today?

This fellow, I wanted to shorten the distance between us only to discover the distance is only getting further and further. I fear that one day, we might not be even to see his back view anymore. Ouyang Kuangsheng felt extremely complicated. There was a little jealousy, but mostly his heart was proud that he had a friend like this. Hopefully, Qin Wentian would be able to climb even higher up in the future.

Li Hanyou was still waiting for Li Hantian to arrive. But when the envoys finally opened their eyes and stepped aside, revealing the path of the monuments, Li Hantian still hadn't appeared yet. This made the blood drain from her face. She knew that maybe, Li Hantian would never appear again.

At the same time, the crowd discovered to their extreme shock

that the Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect and Poison Scorpion of the Sky Poison Valley, as well as a few other Heaven Chosen from reclusive sects and ancient counties, had all disappeared. They would remain buried here in the Immortal Martial Realm forever.

“This damnable burial ground of geniuses. So it was already destined that it would be a stage only for a minority,” somebody cursed, speaking out the thoughts of many. They had initially thought that they would be able to find their place here in the Immortal Martial Realm, but in the end they learned miserably that they weren’t the main characters, they were only the supporting cast.

Staring at those figures heading over to the stone monuments, there were traces of disappointment in the eyes of many of the watchers. They understood that from today onwards, these people were already destined to have a hand in the future of the Royal Sacred Region!

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Outside the Immortal Martial Realm, countless people turned their attention forwards. It was unknown how many people had gathered everywhere within a hundred miles radius of this region. They unceasingly pressed forward, with their only aim to see the dazzling stone monument of the Immortal Martial Realm. What names would appear on that stone monument?

Gu Liufeng, Ji Feixue, Di Shi... One name after another started to ‘float up’ the stone monument, shining radiantly. These names

were all familiar to the crowd, and the number of names increased as the stone monument got increasingly brighter.

Many from the major powers were waiting in the crowd with their fists tightly clenched in anticipation as they stared at the stone monument before them.

Several experts from the Supreme Demon Sect gathered in a particular location as they fixed their stares on the stone monument. When the names stopped appearing, they discovered to their sorrow that the name of the Saint Child had never appeared at all. This caused their hearts to pound as realization of what had happened filled their bodies with a chill.

Many other people had the same kind of feeling. Regardless if they were from large reclusive sects or powerful ancient clans and countries, many experts from the major powers felt their hearts going cold.

Of course, there were also some among them with smiles on their faces; they had already seen the names of their Heaven Chosen on the monument. This was especially true for the Battle Sword Sect, the names of four of their members were shining on the stone monument, exceedingly resplendent.

The maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley gathered together with Mo Qingcheng in the center. When she saw the three words 'Qin Wentian' floating on the monument, a smile of immeasurable beauty and radiance blossomed on her face!

Chapter 584: First And The Last

Although Mo Qingcheng didn't enter the Immortal Martial Realm, her heart had been knotted with anxiousness ever since Qin Wentian entered. Usually there wouldn't be any expression on her emotionless face, but right now faint traces of worry were evident over at the center of her brow. When she saw Qin Wentian's name appear on the ranking monument, her tightly clenched fists finally relaxed, revealing palms filled with the cold perspiration of sweat.

The maidens of the Medicine Sovereign Valley also noted the appearance of Qin Wentian's name. Their eyes flashed with a bright glow as their impression of Qin Wentian increased. It seemed the companion Mo Qingcheng had chosen really wasn't bad, able to be ranked on the monument. However, they wondered if he would be strong enough to rank within the top thirty.

They glanced at Mo Qingcheng and upon seeing how her happiness formed a corona of radiance around her, the hearts of the maidens all trembled. Such a smile, pure and flawless, so beautiful that it engendered jealousy. They all sighed in their hearts, the love their Holy Maiden had for this man was simply too deep. They couldn't tell whether was this a good or a bad thing.

As the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley, Mo Qingcheng's countenance could even shock the heavens. Naturally there would be many people paying attention to her, especially men from the younger generation. Their gazes would frequently shift in her direction and right now, they were all struck dumb by the sheer beauty of Mo Qingcheng's smile. After which, they promptly turned their gazes back to the stone monument. Which name was it that had the power to cause such a beautiful smile to

appear on the Holy Maiden's face?

Thinking of this, a faint jealousy appeared in their hearts. If the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley could smile at them like that, even if they had to give up everything in return, they would have no more regrets in this lifetime.

Those currently in the Immortal Martial Realm had no idea of what was happening outside. After Qin Wentian and his group had their names engraved onto the same stone monument, they continued on ahead. The monuments exuded a mysterious energy and they could now choose any of them and attempt to communicate with their wills.

Qin Wentian walked to the ancient monuments situated in the first row. These stone monuments radiated scintillating golden light, and emitted a wild and lofty aura which attracted him. This was also the reason why he chose to connect with one of these monuments.

As his perception sank into the stone monument, the golden light radiating from it intensified. Qin Wentian's mind connected completely with it, and then he appeared in another space within this stone monument.

In this vast space, streams of golden light shone in the sky, illuminating the entire area. These streams of golden light seemed to be formed from runes. Countless numbers of these golden runes

had congregated together to form a sentence of ancient words. Words that were so powerful that they shocked the heavens as they hung suspended in the air emitting resplendent light.

Qin Wentian inclined his head back, staring up at the golden runes in the sky. Those resplendent golden symbols trembled slightly, transforming as a long whistling sound echoed in the air. A silhouette in the form of a gigantic golden great roc took shape. It spat out a beam of runic light which enveloped Qin Wentian completely.

The runes directly shot into Qin Wentian's body and instantly his entire body turned golden as if he was forged from pure gold. A long screech issued from his mouth and as he waved his arms, a gust of wind was actually generated. He discovered that he no longer had arms, he had wings instead. He had transformed into a great golden roc.

The will of the ancient monument assimilated into his body. Right now he was the purest golden-winged roc. He stared at the ancient words in the air, and they imprinted themselves into his brain, transforming into image after image of the golden-winged roc cultivating. Qin Wentian also followed what was shown, cultivating while in the form of that golden-winged great roc. The golden luster of his body grew increasingly resplendent, his wings gradually lengthened, and his talons became even sharper.

RUMBLE!

A thunderous sound echoed out after a while, and an azure dragon appeared in Qin Wentian's space. This azure dragon was

extremely terrifying, glaring at Qin Wentian with its large eyes.

“The Heaven Chosen of the Divine Dragon Castle, Hei Yan.” The experts on the floating bridges saw two of the stone monuments joining together as two linked-images manifested in the middle of the air. This was none other than a projection cast by the respective stone monuments.

“Hei Yan is the first expert that entered the stone monument of others. The first person he sought out is Qin Wentian, a disciple of the Battle Sword Sect. The Qin Wentian who sent Li Hanyou of the Li Clan flying with a single smack to the face.”

“Hei Yan is a Heaven Chosen of the Divine Dragon Castle, his control over that demonic dragon should be very strong. I’m afraid Qin Wentian has already come to the end of his path,” the crowd mused. The saucer-like eyes of that demonic dragon stared at the golden-winged roc that Qin Wentian had transformed into. A cold laughter flickered within its eyes. Since this was the first time he was attacking, it was obvious that a not so dazzling character would be targeted. Thus, he chose Qin Wentian as his target and directly launched his attack.

The demon dragon spiralled through the air, lunging towards the golden-winged roc. The thick and powerful claws of the dragon directly lunged towards the great roc.

Qin Wentian’s cold eyes were staring at his opponent. Golden light flashed as his own sharp talons similarly reached out towards his opponent. In the clash between the azure dragon and the golden roc, the azure dragon undoubtedly possessed an advantage

when it came to strength. The impact directly forced the great roc back.

Qin Wentian's countenance didn't change. His eyes shifted to the air, staring at the ancient words while silently cursing this idiot of an azure dragon.

Seeing Qin Wentian ignoring him, Hei Yan's saucer-like eyes flashed with a malevolent light. He roared in rage, "This first battle shall be your doomsday. Get the fuck out, you don't belong here!"

As he spoke, the demonic dragon lunged out towards Qin Wentian once more. Qin Wentian's wings flickered, transforming into a stream of golden light as he soared upwards, choosing not to enter a direct clash with his opponent. His eyes were still staring at the ancient words in the air; he wanted to comprehend more of the golden runes. Gradually, the golden luster on the golden-winged roc grew increasingly brighter and even the edge of his wings were emanating a terrifyingly sharp aura.

"ROAR!"

The demonic dragon howled, Hei Yan naturally understood he couldn't allow Qin Wentian to comprehend the runes. He had to kill Qin Wentian in the shortest amount of time, using the quickest attack. Only then would he be able to walk further than others on this path.

Hence, the scene of a pursuit appeared on the images in the air.

The golden-winged great roc was injured after a few clashes and Qin Wentian, who was standing before the stone monument in reality, let out a few miserable groans. After yet another clash, Qin Wentian was injured to the extent of coughing out blood.

But, the eyes of the golden-winged roc in the image were actually shining. The golden radiance from it illuminated the sky, causing a strange glow to flash through Hei Yan's eyes. He started to feel pressure, but right now if he abandoned attacking to comprehend the runes, he would definitely lag behind Qin Wentian. Hence, he could only continue to attack Qin Wentian with full force.

At this moment, not only was Hei Yan in combat with Qin Wentian, several images of other ancient stone monuments appeared in the air. This made those spectators on the floating bridges understand that for this test, it was one on one battles.

There weren't really a lot of people watching Qin Wentian's battle. The battles of the eight era-suppressing geniuses were what truly drew the attention of the crowd. For example, Gu Liufeng, the stone monument he chose had caused his body to be enveloped in a silvery white armor. With the Shooting-Sun Bow in his hand, he looked extremely handsome, confident, and at ease, with an uninhibited bearing.

Gu Liufeng's opponent was a Heaven Chosen from the Qinghua Mountain Sect, one of the Nine Great Sects in the Royal Sacred Region. This opponent was naturally chosen by Gu Liufeng, who would even dare to choose him as an opponent?

Bright light flashed from the bow in his hand, the rune light

sparkled as a faint shadow projected out from his weapon. With the twanging of his bowstring, the sound of his arrow whistling through space could be heard. The fired arrow was as beautiful and as fast as a shooting star.

Puchi...

A crisp sound echoed out in that manifested image, the Heaven Chosen from the Qinghua Mountain Sect had a hole pierced through the center of his brow. The stone monument which was in front of him fell into darkness. That Heaven Chosen's eyes snapped open, he turned and glanced at Gu Liufeng, his eyes containing a bleak desolateness to them. The sound of a cry echoed out as that Heaven Chosen consecutively vomited out fresh blood several times, before turning and leaving the area.

Gu Liufeng similarly opened his eyes. He stepped forth and continued heading forward, coming to a halt in front of another stone monument. His perception drifted into the chosen stone monument as he started cultivating once more.

"I finally understand the rules," Fan Le murmured from on the floating bridge. "Sinking one's perception into the stone monument to cultivate the energy in each stone monument. When they are in that space, they can only use the art of the stone monument they cultivated for combat and have no way to use any of their own innate techniques. This way, the starting point of everyone is the same."

"That's right! Only after defeating an opponent would one be eligible to choose the second stone monument. Gu Liufeng must

have already fully comprehended the technique in his first chosen stone monument, resulting in him defeating an opponent and subsequently choosing a second monument and cultivating a second technique within. This will undoubtedly grant him a key advantage.” The eyes of Ouyang Kuangsheng gleamed sharply. If Gu Liufeng also finished comprehending the power from the second monument, and fought with another opponent, it would definitely be effortless, the distance between him and the slower ones would only be pulled further and further apart.

“The stronger one is, the further he can walk on this path, up until the point where he has left all the others behind and becoming the only one remaining.” Ye Lingshuang’s eyes flashed with a bright glow as she stared in the direction of Qin Wentian nervously.

Hei Yan was still unceasingly attacking Qin Wentian, but now he was already unable to threaten Qin Wentian. The golden-winged great roc was getting stronger and stronger.

“He’s going to counterattack.” Qin Zheng spoke. After which, the others only saw the golden-winged roc which Qin Wentian transformed to spreading its wings and soaring through the sky. The golden light lit up the entire sky as the golden feathers shone with resplendent runic light. His wings tore space as he flew downwards like a mad cyclone, and instantly appeared below Hei Yan. An instant later, the demonic azure dragon which Hei Yan transformed into was cleanly severed, forcibly chopped into two pieces.

Pu!

Hei Yan spat out blood onto his monument as the light from it dimmed and faded away. He opened his eyes and stared in the direction of Qin Wentian, his countenance growing incredibly unsightly.

Qin Wentian's eyes were still closed, his perception immersed in his own stone monument. There were many also like him, acting extremely cautiously and weren't willing to fight, choosing to keep a low profile instead. Nevertheless, as time flowed by, the number of participants advancing to a new monument only increased.

In the blink of an eye three days had passed. The number of participants from the original seventy-plus dwindled down to only thirty-six.

Gu Liufeng had already consecutively defeated three opponents and was now at his fourth monument. Right now, he was the only one who had advanced to the fourth row of monuments. The spectators all had looks of awe on their faces. This Gu Liufeng was too awesome; every time he gained a rough comprehension of the power within, he would choose an opponent to fight against before winning and advancing to the next row of monuments.

In addition, the spectators also discovered that stronger ones were like Gu Liufeng, constantly seeking combat. For geniuses at the peak like them, there was no way they would slow down and wait for others.

All the geniuses started this test at the same time, and this was an

absolutely fair setting. Who could they blame if they lagged behind and were defeated?!

Three days later, the spectators also discovered a strange scene. Qin Wentian was actually still at the first row of stone monuments. This caused many to have strange expressions on their faces. Right now, truly, there was no one who didn't know of the name 'Qin Wentian.'

Gu Liufeng, was the number one while Qin Wentian was ranked the last!

Chapter 585: Ranked At The End, But Still Magnificent

Whether was it Gu Liufeng or Di Shi, Ji Feixue or Qin Wentian, these Heaven Chosen instantly understood the rules when they started comprehending their first stone monuments. The stone monuments was most definitely a treasure left behind by the master of the realm and within each of them was power - power from an extraordinary mighty innate art or technique!

For those who had arrived here, even if they lost a fight, they need not die. One could say that to those who stepped into the Immortal Martial Realm, this was the place where they started to reap the true rewards. As to how much they could obtain, it would depend on their own abilities. They all understood that the further they could proceed, the more they would be able to gain.

Gu Liufeng, who was in the lead, understood this. So did Qin Wentian who was in last place.

But the two of them chose different paths. Gu Liufeng chose speed; he had an incomparably brilliant reputation in the Royal Sacred Region and he understood that he might have a proud heart, but he could never halt his path forward. This pride influenced his determination to forge on, he needed more than anyone else to advance ahead. If he did not, the instant he stopped, it would be inevitably fatal.

He also understood that each of the stone monuments contained a different kind of power. It was impossible for him to completely comprehend the essence of each so quickly. It required a very long

time if one wanted to do so. If there was only him in this place, he would stop and completely analyze and comprehend the stone monuments. But in this place where so many Heaven Chosen were contending against each other, he couldn't make a mistake. Hence, he needed to find a balance between gaining comprehension and advancement. As long as he comprehended enough to defeat his opponent and could advance forwards, that was enough for now.

In truth, Gu Liufeng's actions influenced many others to take the same path as him. Such a scene made Gu Liufeng's worries that his path might be wrong fade away. If everyone chose this path, he was confident enough in his own talent that even with the shortest amount of time, he would still be the one to comprehend the most, and wouldn't be weaker compared to the others.

Up until the point where Gu Liufeng discovered that there was still a young man choosing to stop at the first row of stone monuments. His eyes couldn't help but to flash with resplendent light as great waves rocked his heart, causing hesitation to seep into his mind. Still, he calmed down swiftly and continued to do things as per the path he had chosen. This was his, Gu Liufeng's, personality.

Qin Wentian was clearly taking a risk as well. He stopped at the first row of monuments and ran the risk of others getting so far ahead that they might be able to eliminate him.

There was no perfect path, only the path you chose. Qin Wentian's thought process was very simple; the runic lights contained an immense energy that he needed. Seeing that they were right in front of him and he still didn't want to absorb them?

That was simply the act of a fool. What he really wanted was to use his comprehension of this stone monument to level up. Even if he were really to be eliminated, he had no regrets making this choice.

However, the spectators on the floating bridges didn't think this way. Gu Liufeng's presence was just too dazzling and Qin Wentian who was ranked at the very last naturally appeared extremely weak to others. In fact there were even people who snickered, "Arriving at this point is indeed a testament to your strength, but one mustn't forget to account for the factor of luck. Although this person is said to be very powerful, he looks like nothing more than an inconsequential figure. For him to avoid elimination maybe was because nobody noticed the silhouette of this inconsequential figure who lagged behind."

"Nobody paid any attention to his existence at all." Members from the reclusive Tuotian Sect of the western domain gathered together. One among them had faint traces of mockery on his face. His cold eyes were filled with disdain as he stared in Qin Wentian's direction.

This mocking sentence attracted much laughter from the surroundings. It wasn't known if he was jealous because there were two beauties following behind Qin Wentian earlier, or he was jealous that Qin Wentian was able to walk the path of the monuments. Only to end up ranked at the very back.

"It's common sense that those who can step on the path of the monuments have accomplished something none of us on the floating bridges can do. Yet for some reason, there are still people vilifying one of the qualified participants. Isn't that just simply

slapping his own face, yet he's still so immeasurably self-satisfied with it," Ye Lingshuang and the others retorted. They stood not far away and naturally felt unhappy upon hearing that.

Those from the Tuotian Sect turned their gazes upon Ye Lingshuang as cold lights flickered within their eyes. They could be considered a major power of a certain area, and of course they were very uncomfortable, because not even one of them managed to be qualified enough for the path of monuments. However, they understood that Ye Lingshuang and her group wasn't that easy to bully either, and thus these people could only snort icily and not do anything in response.

But another group of people was glaring at Ye Lingshuang. They spat out sarcastically, "Qin Wentian's luck with women is too good. Lin Xian'er from the Celestial Maiden Sect, Lou Bingyu from the Battle Sword Sect, and to think there are still two more beautiful women here. This little beauty keeps speaking up for him, I wonder if the two of them have already done some unspeakable acts behind the scene."

The instant this sentence sounded out, many people all erupted in laughter. Those from the Tuotian Sect earlier glanced at the one who spoke, instantly finding support. He then stared at Ye Lingshuang and Yun Mengyi again, "These two beauties have such smoking hot figures, that Qin Wentian truly causes one to admire him."

The one who spoke earlier grinned. They were from none other than the supreme Di Clan, and had witnessed the confrontation back then. Naturally their provocation today had a purpose to it.

“All of you are courting death.” Thunderfire crackled around Ouyang Kuangsheng when he heard the filthy words from the mouths of this people. Instantly the other spectators in the surroundings all had expression of interests on their faces, preparing to watch a good show. The people here all still had the suppression effect on their cultivation, hence everyone was on equal grounds. However when those from the supreme Di Clan, when added to the Tuotian Sect members, they undoubtedly possessed a clear advantage in terms of numbers, almost twice as many as Ouyang Kuangsheng’s group.

“We are courting death?” Those from the supreme Di Clan laughed as coldness radiated from them. “These two beauties are so alluring, how can I bear to die without enjoying them first?”

Someone already recognized the members of the supreme Di Clan, and an expression of understanding instantly flashed on his face. So this was an intentional provocation. After all Qin Wentian’s slaying of Di Shi’s younger brother was an event that rocked the Royal Sacred Region. By now, there was almost none who didn’t know of Qin Wentian’s name.

And indeed as expected, Ouyang Kuangsheng and his group couldn’t tolerate anymore and acted. Instantly an intense battle erupted.

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In another area, Qin Wentian’s will was still connected to the

stone monument, he was silently gaining comprehension and didn't initiate invading other's monuments. Right now, the golden light filled the skies and his entire body radiated sharpness.

“This cultivation art is really powerful, and doesn't seem to be any weaker than the nine ultimate arts of Grand Xia. When used in conjunction with the third level of my Fiend Transformation Art, I can unleash even more strength. Sadly, I'm not proficient in the Mandate of Gold nor the Mandate of Wind. If not the power unleashed would be many times stronger.” Qin Wentian murmured. Inside the space of the monument, Qin Wentian soared through the skies like a streak of golden lightning.

This strengthened Qin Wentian's resolve to walk down further on the path of monuments. This was a true treasure, and if someone was powerful enough to leave these treasures lying about here, there was a very great probability that the master of this realm was really an immortal.

Qin Wentian wished to remain distraction free and focus solely on comprehension, but this point was evidently impossible. Right now there was another person who had 'invaded' his stone monument, forcibly joining the two spaces of two stone monuments together.

After Qin Wentian's battle earlier, nobody paid attention to Qin Wentian any longer. They also didn't know how far his comprehension of the innate technique he had chosen had progressed. Right now in the projected image, the golden-winged roc that Qin Wentian transformed into was shining with ever-increasing brilliance, its eyes flashing with sharpness as it stared at

the invader.

This person was clad in fiery-red armor and had a pair of wings on her back. It was an extremely beautiful maiden akin to the blazing sun.

“Princess Jiao Yang from Grand Zhou targeted Qin Wentian. At long last, it's about time for Qin Wentian, who has always been hiding at the back, to be eliminated.” There would always be many people paying attention to beauties, and it was especially so considering Princess Jiao Yang's identity and strength. Her name in Grand Zhou was like the sun in the sky. Everyone knew of her.

“Shang Tong from Grand Shang was also challenged. How interesting, his opponent is actually Ji Feixue. Most likely, Shang Tong would definitely lose.” Several speculated as they turned their gazes onto another image projection. Ji Feixue was preparing to make his move.

“Lin Xian`er is targeted by Chi Lian of the Blood Devil Palace. Seems like there will be three battles going on concurrently. The number one beauty under the heavens Lin Xian`er's path has reached its end.” The gazes of the people had shifted to yet another projection. It wasn't that they were doubting Lin Xian`er's strength, as she had in fact already defeated an opponent earlier. But sadly, the opponent who targeted her was none other than Chi Lian from the Blood Devil Palace.

Chi Lian was from the Blood Devil Palace, which was one of the Nine Great Sects. Not only was he a disciple of the Blood Devil Palace, he was also a descendent of the supreme Chi Clan in the

western region, as well as one of the eight absolute era-suppressing geniuses.

Although Lin Xian`er was outstanding, her defeat was inevitable when facing against such a powerful opponent.

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Princess Jiao Yang and Qin Wentian exchanged glances. Although Qin Wentian had remained on the first row of monuments, Princess Jiao Yang wouldn't underestimate him. She understood that Qin Wentian, who had won one battle already, had the qualifications to move forward, but instead chose to remain at the first row. This decision in itself needed courage, and at the very least she knew she wasn't courageous enough to make the same decision as he had.

However although she admired Qin Wentian for his courage, she still unhesitatingly chose Qin Wentian as her opponent. By now, the ones who remained were all exceedingly famous for their strength, and Qin Wentian should be the weakest one.

Bzzz!

Princess Jiao Yang moved. Her wings spread out, her entire body bathed in flames. She was akin to a great sun, with an incomparably sharp sword in her hand. She had already achieved the realm of 'man and sword as one.' Her sword was as blinding as rays from the sun, and this was precisely the power Princess Jiao Yang had comprehended from her stone monument.

Qin Wentian also moved. The golden-winged roc he transformed into soared high up into the clouds before swooping down with destructive vengeance. That loftiness in his eyes contained an aura that was unexceeded in the world. It was as if he was a genuine golden-winged great roc and the harbinger of destruction.

The brilliance exuding from these two was so blinding that nobody dared to directly stare at them. Instantly, the gazes of everyone spectating who were originally paying attention to the other battles were all attracted here. In the first image projection, Qin Wentian glided through the air above Princess Jiao Yang, swooping down with crushing force. In the eyes of the spectators, he was just like a gorgeous, magnificent beam of golden light.

On the floating bridges, Ouyang Kuangsheng and the others were currently in the heat of battle against those from the supreme Di Clan and Tuotian Sect. But when that beam of golden light radiated outwards, their attentions were involuntarily attracted as they turned their gazes towards the image projection. Upon seeing that magnificent scene, they couldn't help but to stare, thunderstruck!

Chapter 586: Pressure From Di Shi

Princess Jiao Yang from Grand Zhou had an illustrious identity and outstanding talent, allowing her to be renowned throughout the Grand Zhou Empire.

She chose Qin Wentian as her target. Just when everyone thought his path had come to an end, he used a gorgeous, magnificent strike to tell everyone that in this world, there would always be some existences that weren't born that 'dazzling,' but at certain times the radiance erupting forth from them was able to cause Heaven Chosen to dim and lose their luster. Maybe it was only now that everyone saw Qin Wentian clearly, walking towards the stage that could make history.

The Qin Wentian right now involuntarily caused the hearts of others to pound. Would he be one such existence? From a no-name ordinary commoner stepping upon this vast dazzling stage that was the Royal Sacred Region and creating an era that belonged to him alone?

Maybe he would!

Those from the Tuotian Sect and supreme Di Clan that were currently in combat couldn't help but turn their attentions over. And soon after, they saw Princess Jiao Yang being forced backwards from the monument while Qin Wentian was still standing solidly at the first row. The monument before him was still the same as before, despite him already defeating two people, he had no intention to advance forward yet.

Traces of blood leaked out from the corners of Princess Jiao Yang's lips, her countenance was pale white as she stared at the young man in front of her while in a daze. Even now, she couldn't believe what just happened. That earlier magnificent strike by him, what was that?

Her heart was pounding rapidly, the countenance of Princess Jiao Yang flashed with disappointment as a bitter smile curled up her lips. She had thought of many ways in which she might be eliminated. For example, losing narrowly in a ferocious clash against top-tier Heaven Chosen, or maybe losing to one of the eight absolute geniuses. Maybe if that happened, it wouldn't have made her feel so disappointed. Unfortunately, the reality was that she had lost to someone she never even considered to be her opponent at all. With regards to Qin Wentian, she didn't know anything about him, she only knew about his courage and that he had killed the little ancestor of the supreme Di Clan.

BANG!

Another thunderous sound echoed out as yet another figure was forced backwards. Turning her gaze over to the defeated person, Princess Jiao Yang froze for a moment before the smile on her face turned wry. The representative of Grand Zhou and the representative of Grand Shang were both defeated almost at the same time. It was already determined that their names wouldn't be ranked in the top ten of the Immortal Martial Realm.

Shang Tong's countenance was extremely unsightly. He had been defeated. Although he lost to Ji Feixue, he still felt very uncomfortable in his heart. This was especially so when he

discovered that Qin Wentian, who had chosen to remain on the first row, was still on the path. His rage burned even higher, and he didn't know that just moments earlier, Qin Wentian had already defeated Princess Jiao Yang who was now beside him.

“Damn what an irony, someone who only knows to hide at the back. I should have gotten rid of him sooner,” Shang Tong lightly commented as he turned and glanced at Princess Jiao Yang with a mocking smile on his face. Although Shang Tong's words weren't intentional, Princess Jiao Yang's countenance drastically changed. Although Shang Tong's words were targeted at Qin Wentian, wasn't that the same as targeting her as well?

After all, the person Shang Tong was mocking was the person who had defeated her.

“Since you are already eliminated, do you still have the qualifications to judge others?” Princess Jiao Yang coldly snorted before flicking her sleeves and leaving. A flame borne of anger burned in her heart, and she felt that it would be too embarrassing if she stayed here any longer.

Turning away, Shang Tong left as well. He was actually moving towards the floating bridge. As he departed, Lin Xian`er was also defeated by Chi Lian. This result didn't come as a surprise to the spectators because although Lin Xian`er was stronger than most, the eight absolute era-suppressing geniuses were all the real deal. Be it Ji Feixue or Chi Lian, not one of them caused the spectators to be disappointed.

Shang Tong arrived on top of the floating bridge, turning his

gaze towards the crowd. Instantly the gazes which were on him earlier were averted. Although Shang Tong had been defeated, he was still an invincible existence to these spectators whose cultivation bases were still suppressed. And now, considering his angered mood, it wasn't a good idea to antagonize him.

Very swiftly, Shang Tong discovered that there were people fighting on the floating bridges. Especially when he saw Ye Lingshuang, a cold glint of light akin to the sharp edge of a blade flickered in his eyes. Ye Lingshuang, the daughter of the Human Emperor. She was the same as Ji Feixue and Qin Wentian, they were all members of the Battle Sword Sect.

Shang Tong was once again reminded of the brazenness of the Battle Sword Sect back then in Xuan King City. He then coldly spoke, "Those from the Battle Sword Sect truly think their lives are extraordinary, finding trouble everywhere they go."

Ye Lingshuang and an expert from the supreme Di Clan clashed and separated. After which, as she saw the evident targeting of her in Shang Tong's eyes, she coldly snorted but didn't reply. After all, right now their group was the weaker party, she didn't wish to make an enemy against so many.

Seeing how Ye Lingshuang disregarded him, Shang Tong laughed, "Back then Ye Qingyun was a character ranked first in the Immortal Martial Realm, but right now, his daughter other than possessing a little bit of good looks, she doesn't even have any courage. And as for the other sons of Ye Qingyun, they are all a bunch of trash. Ye Qingyun could be considered a pitiful thing, he has no qualified successors."

“After being defeated by others yet now coming here to lord over us, how utterly ridiculous.” How could Ye Lingshuang endure such words? She retorted instantly to his insult.

The coldness in Shang Tong’s eyes got increasingly pronounced as he stared at Ye Lingshuang. Taking a step forwards, an immense pressure bore down on her, forcing her backwards. Shang Tong floated up in the air, staring down disdainfully at his opponent as he icily spoke, “Even if I’m defeated by Ji Feixue, it’s still far from your turn to comment on that. And even if you are the daughter of Ye Qingyun, I’m going to help him teach you a lesson.”

As the sound of his voice faded, Shang Tong’s palms blasted out as a stream of golden palm imprints violently slammed into Ye Lingshuang, flinging her through the air before she smashed onto the ground, vomiting blood.

Those from the Tuotian Sect and supreme Di Clan surrounded her, the smiles on their faces becoming wider and wider. Earlier in their fight, although they had an advantage, they couldn’t break through their defenses and their lack of success made the flames of anger in their heart burned even brighter.

Fan Le, Ouyang Kuangsheng and the others stepped out, staring at Shang Tong as their countenances became incredibly unsightly to behold. Shang Tong’s suppression on his cultivation base had been lifted, it was effortless for him if he wanted to kill them.

“Goddamn shameless shit,” Fan Le spat.

“A thing with no proper upbringing.” Shang Tong walked forward as an overwhelming pressure enveloped everyone. He slammed out another palm and with no way to defend, Fan Le and the others in his group were all flung through the air.

The Shang Tong at this moment was boiling with anger, how could he tolerate Fan Le’s retort?

“Do what you want to them,” Shang Tong coldly spoke as he glanced at those from the Tuotian Sect and supreme Di Clan. These people were very unhappy with Shang Tong’s tone of voice. After all they were all extraordinary characters and only had their cultivation suppressed. The arrogant attitude of Shang Tong made them feel like beating him up. But Shang Tong right now was helping them, so they didn’t mind it that much and chose to comply, walking towards Ye Lingshuang and the others in her group instead. When their eyes landed on the two beauties, Ye Lingshuang and Yun Mengyi, a nefarious light shone within.

An indistinct coldness suddenly bore down on their bodies. Turning their heads back, they saw Princess Jiao Yang coldly staring at them. After which, Princess Jiao Yang turned her gaze onto Shang Tong as she spoke, “Bullying people with their cultivation bases suppressed in such an unbridled manner. When those members of the Battle Sword Sect with their suppression lifted returns, wouldn’t that be equivocal to you seeking your own humiliation?”

Evidently, although the proud Princess Jiao Yang was defeated as well, she looked down on Shang Tong’s character.

“Hmph,” Shang Tong coldly snorted. Although he understood his actions were inappropriate, so what of it? At this moment, yet another dazzling silhouette arrived, drawing the gazes of countless spectators. It was Lin Xian`er.

“The crown prince of Grand Shang, Eye King Shang Tong, to think that he is actually such a character.” Lin Xian`er’s eyes flashed with coldness, it was clear that she also looked down on Shang Tong. This caused both of Shang Tong’s fists to clench tightly. Consecutively, there were two beautiful women who stared at him with eyes like this. How could the flame of anger in his heart dissipate? His countenance became incredibly ugly to behold.

“I, Shang Tong have always done things according to my own desires, I don’t need the opinions of others.” After he spoke, he actually moved towards Ye Lingshuang and her group, while exuding killing intent. Princess Jiao Yang shifted her gaze over as the contempt within her eyes became even more pronounced. Yet, although she looked down on Shang Tong’s actions, she couldn’t be bothered to step in and help. After all, this had nothing to do with her.

“I can’t tolerate your despicable actions any longer.” Lin Xian`er radiated a cold killing intent as she stepped towards Shang Tong. Such a scene caused expressions of interest to appear on the faces of the surrounding spectators.

Shang Tong inclined his head, locking gazes with Lin Xian`er. In the end, a battle between them never erupted.

The activities of the participants still on the path of monuments seemed to have slowed down. Qin Wentian stayed for a total of seven days and nights at the first row before finally advancing to the second. His perception drifted outwards before he finally stepped before a stone monument and sank his perception within.

In the space, astral light flashed as a figure clad in astral armor stood there proudly in the middle of heaven and earth.

The runic lights of this space madly descended, cascading on Qin Wentian's body, shining resplendently. Very swiftly, Qin Wentian's entire body was enveloped by a layer of astral light.

What kind of power was contained within this stone monument?

Qin Wentian didn't even have time to cultivate when yet another participant invaded his stone monument, causing him to be completely speechless.

He had never initiated invasion into another's stone monument because he wanted to have more time to cultivate the power within the stone monument he had chosen, not wanting to even waste the slightest bit of time.

When those on the floating bridges saw who was it that invaded Qin Wentian's stone monument, calls of exclamation couldn't help but ring out in the air. All of them knew for sure Qin Wentian's journey in the Immortal Martial Realm had come to an end!

They were still saying why the invader could endure it for so long, but had his endurance finally came to an end as he decided to act against Qin Wentian?

“As to why I didn’t act against you earlier is because I know I can’t kill you in the Immortal Martial Realm, so I didn’t want to waste my time. Yet who would have thought that you are actually still here. In that case, even if I can’t kill you, I can force you out of the path. You can temporarily keep your life, but I will be claiming it sooner or later.” Di Shi’s tyrannical and domineering voice drifted over, containing an unsurmountable conviction. Both of his sharp eyes were staring at the tiny inconsequential figure that he deemed his prey!

Chapter 587: In An Undefeatable Position

Qin Wentian stared at Di Shi's silhouette as a trace of vigilance flashed through those dark eyes of his. Although his comprehension of his first stone monument was exceedingly deep, he dared not underestimate an era-suppressing genius like Di Shi.

When he stepped into the second row of stone monuments earlier, he had already seen Di Shi on the third row. In the span of seven days, Di Shi had comprehended three stone monuments, yet he didn't advance forward. Evidently, he also knew that he required more time to comprehend the power within each stone monument fully and digest it. Right now, since Di Shi had actually chosen to return to the second row, he naturally didn't have any good intentions in his heart.

The astral light in their space transformed into a golden screen of light, enveloping Qin Wentian, akin to the light of the rising sun. He resembled a primordial great roc that exuded overwhelming power and a lofty air.

In order to allow him to better comprehend its power, the first stone monument had bestowed upon him the unique ability to really transform into a golden-winged roc. Since he had already left the first row, there was no way he could transform now. But in this space of the stone monuments, one could only use power comprehended from the stone monuments; all other techniques were useless.

Despite the golden screen of light being only illusory, Qin Wentian's presence still resembled a true primordial great roc, and

emanated a terrifyingly keen sharpness.

Gales of demonic wind blew around Di Shi, emitting a sinister cold air that unceasingly washed over Qin Wentian.

Bzz!

The raging wind whistled as Di Shi stepped out towards Qin Wentian in a supreme manner, like a sovereign of all. His palms blasted out, his five fingers were like hooks that shot towards Qin Wentian as the manifestation of an incomparably golden sharp talons directly sliced instantly towards Qin Wentian. The claw was immensely huge, like the talons of a gigantic primordial bird of prey seeking to tear people into pieces.

The golden light around Qin Wentian grew increasingly resplendent, and then shot out in a beautiful arc, directly splitting apart the manifestation of that talon. His speed rose to the extreme, and even surpassed Di Shi's.

The raging wind howled, Di Shi's eyes were ice cold. He continued pursuing Qin Wentian while constantly lashing out with his talons, creating manifestations of countless claws that unceasingly struck towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian continued evading and at the same time, his golden wings slashed out with indomitable force, slicing the talons slashing towards him into pieces repeatedly. His palms also spammed out countless times, and as an incomparably huge manifestation of an incomparably sharp talon that was even larger

than Qin Wentian's body came flying at him, it was shattered into dust by the golden runic lights which Qin Wentian blasted out from his hands. Although this attack didn't have the ferociousness and baleful aura of his opponent's manifested talon, it still gave the spectators a feeling that the palm imprint hurled forth had nothing it could not conquer.

“Qin Wentian can actually defend against Di Shi's attacks?” The eyes of the spectators flashed with interest. Although Qin Wentian was the weaker combatant, he used his speed to evade as well as his own powerful attacks to negate that of Di Shi's. But what made these people thunderstruck was that if they only considered single-target attacks, the power of that palm imprint Qin Wentian blasted out was evidently stronger than Di Shi. How could all of them not be shocked?

A short exchange between them had already enabled Qin Wentian to understand where his advantage lay. When faced with Di Shi's enraged and violent attacks, he used his advantage in speed and strength to counterattack his opponent, and was not purely evading. The manifestations of talons were shattered one after another as he now took the initiative and pressured Di Shi.

Such a scene caused dumbfounded looks to appear on the faces of the spectators. Qin Wentian was actually initiating attacks against one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses, Di Shi?

“As expected of Di Shi, he comprehended three different kinds of innate techniques in a mere seven days, and can even unleash the powers he learned from these three monuments to such an extent. His achievements are truly something ordinary people would find

hard to match. However, that other fellow only comprehended a single monument in this seven days, the power he gained from his deeper comprehension can surpass any one of Di Shi's individual techniques, which led to the scene just now. If his opponent wasn't Di Shi but was me instead, I'm afraid that my defeat would be inevitable," Lin Xian'er spoke in a low voice as she looked on.

Princess Jiao Yang nearby couldn't help but nod in agreement. She was insta-defeated by Qin Wentian because of the difference in their power gained from how deep their comprehension was.

"However, Di Shi has already comprehend the power of three monuments. Even if his understanding isn't that deep yet, it's obvious he still hasn't erupted forth with all the power he is capable of mustering," Princess Jiao Yang replied. All the while wondering in her heart if that man who insta-defeated her could face Di Shi's attack if Di Shi went all out?

And just at that instant, Qin Wentian arrived in front of Di Shi, and runic lights abruptly flashed. Di Shi's entire body grew resplendent, erupting forth with overwhelming might as the entire space seemed to be filled with the after-images of Di Shi. All of the images were unleashing an attack at the same moment. A torrential cutting energy sliced its way towards Qin Wentian, blotting out the skies and sun, and shaking the heavens with its might.

"It's concluded." Many spectators sighed in their heart when they saw Di Shi's attack.

Qin Wentian, who was only a few inches away from Di Shi, was

also stunned. But his reaction was extremely quick, and he didn't abandon his notion to advance forwards. His illusory pair of golden wings cut a perfect arc in the air, causing a radiant screen of golden light to instantly envelope him protectively in the time it took for a spark to fly off the flint. And when that first stream of attacks smashed into his body, Qin Wentian borrowed the force of that momentum and soared up into the air, his bearing like a real primordial great roc.

Bang, bang, bang!

Attack after attack slammed into Qin Wentian's body, each increasing his speed further, to the point where Di Shi's later attacks could no longer hit him.

Qin Wentian curved through the skies in a radiant arc, but the impact of the attacks slamming into him caused his real body standing in front of the stone monument to cough out blood. However, his eyes in the space of the stone monument grew even sharper and flashed with loftiness as he regarded Di Shi. It seemed like this battle wasn't going to be an easy one.

Qin Wentian wasn't so arrogant as to believe that he could use the power he understood from only one monument to lord unrivalled over the other participants, despite his comprehension being deeper than any of them. His choosing to stay behind at the first row was equivalent to taking a risk. Maybe if he had made the same choice as others, and advanced to the third stone monument with mediocre comprehensions, he might not be any weaker than the current Di Shi. However, since he had already made his choice, he had no regrets.

Di Shi's brow was heavily furrowed when he discovered that his attack earlier didn't destroy Qin Wentian. He continued pressing forward towards Qin Wentian and unceasingly unleashing his attacks. However, given that Qin Wentian was already on his guard. He continued using his advantage in speed and single-target attacks to match the variety of attacks Di Shi could use. This resulted in a closely-fought contest between them. Unless Di Shi's every attack could be as powerful as that earlier surprise attack he launched, he had no way to defeat Qin Wentian.

Eventually, Di Shi chose to give up. His perception retracted from Qin Wentian's monument as he immersed himself fully into comprehending the monument he had chosen on the third row. The image projection in the air disappeared as the battle between them ended. Such an ending caused an uproar among the spectators on the floating bridges.

Di Shi actually failed to eliminate Qin Wentian!

Shang Tong's countenance changed, his demeanor grew heavy, layered with shock and unwillingness. He was defeated in a domineering manner by Ji Feixue, yet Qin Wentian could fight evenly against Di Shi who was ranked on the same tier as Ji Feixue? Shang Tong didn't want to admit what this indicated.

Lin Xian'er's eyes flashed with laughter and surprise, as well as anticipation.

Princess Jiao Yang also heaved a sigh of relief. With Qin

Wentian's ability displayed like this, her heart felt much better, and she could better accept her miserable defeat at his hands.

All this seemed to have no effect on that young man. Qin Wentian acted as usual; he didn't invade others and chose to quietly comprehend the power of the stone monument on the second row he had chosen. This innate technique was a terrifying power that could be unleashed via palm strikes. He could see the faint silhouette manifested by the stone monument, which was clad in astral armor with powerful intense astral runic lights flashing in its palms as it blasted up to the heavens, shattering the stars.

This kind of attack technique was similar to the Star-Seizing Palm of the Star-Seizing Manor he had witnessed when he was younger. However, the power level was as different as the earth and sky. The strength of this palm strike was much more ferocious, comparable to Di Shi's earlier attack. However, Di Shi's claws contained a baleful aura to them, while the power behind this palm attack was purer, thicker, and heavier.

"In fact, it actually resembled an attack unleashed with the augmentation of the Spirit Refinement Method I found in my dad's memories." Qin Wentian was clearly taken aback. He had never forgotten to use the Spirit Refinement Method to refine his astral energy into divine energy, and this was also the main reason why he could easily jump levels and defeat opponents of a higher cultivation level. The technique contained within this stone monument actually had the shadow of the Spirit Refinement Method within it, the intense astral runic light flashing in its palms concentrated astral energy to a maximum before exploding out with pure power. "Isn't this similar to how I usually condense

divine energy? Although the essence of this two techniques are similar, it's obvious that the Spirit Refinement Method is still of a higher tier.”

On the path of monuments, the number of Heaven Chosen became fewer and fewer. There were some extremely famous people who were also eliminated, and among them was Qin Wentian's senior apprentice brother, Duan Han. As for that dazzling Gu Liufeng, he had already proceeded on to the fifth row of the monuments.

The various Heaven Chosen still remaining began to slow down as they took the time to fully comprehend the stone monuments they'd chosen. It was as though they were enlightened after seeing how Qin Wentian was able to clash evenly against Di Shi.

The eight era-suppressing geniuses were all still present, their presence was like they were announcing to the world that they were as outstanding now as in the past. Only the incident between Di Shi and Qin Wentian shocked everyone, and led to nobody else daring to challenge Qin Wentian any longer.

Now, less than twenty remained on the path of the stone monuments. The hearts of those on the floating bridges were thumping. It might not be long before the top ten of the Immortal Martial Realm of this batch would appear. Those outside the realm were likely filled with anticipation as they looked forward to the moment where the results would be out.

But regardless of how the situation was on the outside, be it great waves startling the heavens or absolute quiet, all of that had nothing to do with Qin Wentian, who was now quietly immersed in his comprehension. He knew his purpose was to take every step solidly, building a stable foundation, and raise his strength.

If by luck he became the last contender, he would naturally be extremely happy. At the very least, he could give an answer to the band of brothers who had aided him through the realm, enabling him to climb to this point. At the same time, he could also give an answer to the one waiting outside the Immortal Martial Realm. Even if time corroded his memories, he would never forget the pure, flawless smile of that beautiful countenance that could topple kingdoms who had always believed in him.

Seven days later, Qin Wentian who had already defeated two people could proceed onwards with no barriers. He walked towards the third row of monuments, and this time around he actually chose the stone monument which Di Shi had chosen earlier. Such a scenario caused many to widen their eyes as the impression of Qin Wentian grew deeper in their minds.

Currently, only twelve remained on the path of the monuments. This young man who fought against Di Shi and came out the victor. As long as he could hold on for two others to be defeated, he would become a dark horse. Becoming one of the top ten existences in this group that had ventured into the Immortal Martial Realm.

Outside the Immortal Martial Realm, the bright and beautiful silhouette that was always in Qin Wentian's heart was still standing in the midst of those from the Medicine Sovereign Valley. Her lovely face was filled with anxiousness. Those dainty hands of hers had not relaxed since she had seen Qin Wentian's name on the stone monument. They were tightly clenched; not once had they loosened up since then.

Staring at those drifting names 'hovering' on the stone monument, she no longer cared how high Qin Wentian's ranking would be. She only hoped that when he exited the Immortal Martial Realm, his condition would be just as before, and not injured in the slightest!

Chapter 588: Initiating Invasion

On the path of monuments, twelve silhouettes could be seen quietly sitting there, trying to gain comprehension of the power within the respective monuments they had chosen.

These twelve were the eight era-suppressing geniuses: Gu Liufeng; Ji Feixue from the Battle Sword Sect; Di Shi from the supreme Di Clan; Li Tian from the Heaven Punisher Clan; [Dongyue Hanjiang](#), crown prince from the Eastern Mountain ancient country; Chi Lian, a descendant of the supreme Chi Clan and also a disciple of the Blood Devil Palace; Fan Miaoyu, a disciple from the Forgotten Immortal Tower and Holy Maiden of the reclusive Tianfan Sect located in the Western Domain; and lastly, [Hua Taixu from the Great Emptiness\(Taixu\) Sect](#).

东岳寒江 Dongyue Hanjiang - directly translates into Eastern Mountain Cold River

太虚教派华太虚 - a play on words --> Hua Taixu of the Great Emptiness (Taixu) Sect

Tai太 = Grand/Great/Supreme

Xu虚 = Emptiness/Void/Illusory/False

Fan Miaoyu was the only female within the eight era-suppressing geniuses. She and Chi Lian had two identities, for her, she was the Holy Maiden from the Tianfan Sect as well as a disciple of the Forgotten Immortal Tower.

In the Royal Sacred Region, many geniuses from reclusive sects or powerful clans would be sent to join the Nine Great Sects,

providing them with better resources to grow. There was nothing strange about it.

Not only that, if those people reached a stronger boundary of strength, the major power they were in was more than happy to allow them to join a power of higher tier so as not to restrict their development. This was not a short sighted judgement, but rather acknowledging that there were some people who were already destined to never stay. The major powers they were in could only allow them to do what they wanted, aiding them in walking towards a vaster and more brilliant stage.

Among the eight, Gu Liufeng was the most famous; Fan Miaoyu had the highest cultivation base at the ninth level of Heavenly Dipper; and Hua Taixu was the latest to rise up and the most mysterious of the eight.

As to why all the eight absolute era-suppressing geniuses had cultivation bases at the seventh level or higher, it was because even when they were weaker, they were already capable of creating miracles. They had acquired exemplary battle achievement records that were so dazzling that they drew the attention of everyone in the Royal Sacred Region.

Other than those eight, the remaining four were: Qin Wentian of the Battle Sword Sect; Lou Bingyu of the Battle Sword Sect; Nangong Shuang of the Nangong Aristocrat Clan; and Si Ling from the Violet Thunder Sect, who was also a descendent of the great Si Clan from Grand Xia.

Out of all twelve, the Battle Sword Sect occupied three positions:

Ji Feixue, Lou Bingyu, and Qin Wentian. This made many sigh in admiration, as the individual combat prowess of the Battle Sword Sect's members was indeed as tyrannical as ever.

Lou Bingyu had always kept a low profile and rarely appeared in public, but because she was the most favored personal disciple under the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness, many knew of her. However, Qin Wentian was undoubtedly a dark horse. Di Shi personally acted against him, yet was unable to blast him out.

These twelve people were now engaged in quiet comprehension. Evidently, they were now all very cautious and wanted to raise their strength.

This time around, Qin Wentian had chosen the stone monument which Di Shi had selected earlier. The power within this stone monument could be clearly seen, as the area flashed with resplendent astral light, and constellations flooded the sky. A lone figure stood there proudly in the heavens, and this person was actually able to split themselves into a million other silhouettes in just an instant, all blasting out an attack simultaneously. It was a feat that shook one to their core.

This attack was precisely that technique Di Shi used to injure Qin Wentian. However, Di Shi's understanding of it was barely the tip of the iceberg. How overwhelming was this million-incarnation technique? At that instant of attack, Qin Wentian felt even both the heaven and earth were collapsing. He stared intently at the silhouette in the air as the light of excitement flickered in his eyes. Resplendent and beautiful, the light in his eyes resembled the starry skies.

If he used the million-incarnation technique together with the power to seize the stars which he comprehended from a stone monument earlier, the entirety of the heavenly bodies and constellations in the skies would all be plundered away by him, so powerful that it could tremble the heavens. How could Qin Wentian not be excited by this? This further reassured him that his choice in advancement style wasn't wrong; resolution in his method of advancing steadily and surely, fully immersing himself in comprehension of each stone monument.

On the floating bridges, Ouyang Kuangsheng had a startled expression on his face when he heard something Ye Lingshuang said. He turned his gaze onto Ye Lingshuang as he pointed his finger to a person on the path of monuments and asked, "Did you say that person is named Hua Taixu?"

"Yes, Hua Taixu from the Great Emptiness Sect (Taixu Sect). He shot to fame because of two battles. The first was he slew an extremely powerful expert whose cultivation base was higher than him. The second battle was against one of the proclaimed era-suppressing geniuses, Dongyue Hanjiang, in which he fought him to a draw. Because of that, his name spread across the Royal Sacred Region and he became the eighth era-suppressing genius." Ye Lingshuang nodded her head, while Ouyang Kuangsheng simply stood there dumbstruck.

In fact, Hua Taixu was Ouyang Kuangsheng's idol when he was young; his only ambition then was to surpass his idol! It was only natural that he had seen Hua Taixu before. The Hua Taixu now was slightly different compared to when he was younger, and regardless of whether it was his appearance or aura, both gave

people a impenetrable and mysterious feeling. With careful observation, Ouyang Kuangsheng could still recognise him, albeit belatedly.

“Truly it’s him!” Ouyang Kuangsheng was astounded. Although he had glanced at Hua Taixu earlier, because Hua Taixu’s aura had changed and he was standing among seven other equally dazzling figures, he didn’t recognize him. Right now, Ouyang Kuangsheng couldn’t help feeling taken aback. Hua Taixu, who was once the most illustrious of all the younger generation in Grand Xia, had shone even brighter when he came to the Royal Sacred Region. He really was similar to Qin Wentian. However, after the journey to the Immortal Martial Realm is concluded, Qin Wentian’s name would surely also resound throughout the Royal Sacred Region.

“You are acquainted with him?” Ye Lingshuang stared at Ouyang Kuangsheng with a slightly puzzled expression. “This Hua Taixu is extremely mysterious, the first time news of him was circulated was back when he was accepted as a personal disciple by the sect leader of the Great Emptiness Sect.”

“Yes, I’m acquainted, he’s the idol of myself back when I was young. Years before, he was once the number one in the Heavenly Fate Rankings of Grand Xia, and afterwards Wentian also achieved the same result as him.”

“There’s also a grudge between them both. In the past, Hua Taixu’s younger brother tried to take liberties with Mo Qingcheng, and ended up being killed by Wentian.” Ouyang Kuangsheng’s words caused Ye Lingshuang to be somewhat speechless, she hadn’t imagined that there would be such a history between Qin

Wentian and Hua Taixu. No wonder Qin Wentian's relationship with Mo Qingcheng was so good, so it turned out that they had known each other for such a long time.

“In that case it could be said that Wentian should have recognised Hua Taixu as well,” Ye Lingshuang replied in a low voice. Qin Wentian had long heard about the names of the eight absolute era-suppressing geniuses, and should have recognised Hua Taixu when he saw him today.

“Surely. That fellow is truly similar to Hua Taixu, both of them acting like they don't know each other,” Ouyang Kuangsheng laughed bitterly.

“Of course they would act this way, unless you wanted them to go all out in a great battle the instant they met?” Ye Lingshuang laughed. “Let's see how it turns out, maybe they might clash against each other on the path of monuments.”

“Si Ling is about to make a move against Lou Bingyu, seems like he's accumulating the number of victories now if not it would be too difficult to advance forward later. Lou Bingyu's strength should be ranked among the weakest there, hence this must be why he chose her.”

At this moment, Si Ling invaded Lou Bingyu's stone monument, and the battle between both of them was extremely intense. Si Ling cultivated lightning-attributed arts. Thunder and lightning danced madly in the air with overwhelming power, yet Luo Bingyu was similarly strong as well. Her defense was so seamless that not even wind and rain could penetrate it, and both of them seemed

evenly matched. At the end, Si Ling from the Violet Thunder Sect had no choice but to give up.

It was another few days of peace where the finalists were quietly comprehending. Those on the floating bridges were waiting patiently as well. They knew that now was merely the calm before the storm, and after their comprehensions were finished, there would definitely be earth-shaking and heaven-shattering battles.

Indeed, on the fifth day, Dongyue Hanjiang made a move against Nangong Shuang. He was the crown prince of the Eastern Mountain ancient country and one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses. With crushing force, he directly ousted the outstanding genius, Nangong Shuang. Nangong Shuang's monument dimmed and now, only eleven remained on the path of monuments.

The top ten were about to be revealed soon. As long as one more was eliminated, the names of the top ten could be confirmed.

Many had their fists tightly clenched. Even up till now, not one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses had been eliminated yet. Other than that battle between Di Shi and Qin Wentian which ended up in a draw, the other seven had all won against the opponents they'd chosen. It was unknown whether the result was from Di Shi being among the weakest of the eight, or if it because he had chosen Qin Wentian as his opponent.

“Will the eight of them be ranked in the top eight?” Many people

silently speculated, they involuntarily felt nervous for some reason.

As long as one more person was eliminated, the top ten would be revealed. Sadly, the ones with the highest probability of being ousted should most likely be Qin Wentian, Lou Bingyu, or Si Ling.

Today, Qin Wentian stood in front of his chosen monument. He halted his comprehension and wanted to withdraw his perception. Yet he suddenly realised that from the start until now he had defeated two opponents which made it possible for him to advance to the third row. If he wished to proceed forwards to the fourth row, he would have to eliminate one more before he could do so.

He no longer had a choice, he had to initiate an invasion.

Thinking of that, Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with a terrifying light. In response, a radiant glow burst out of his stone monument, enveloping that of his target.

An instant later, in the space of the stone monument Di Shi was in, a startling cold light flashed past his eyes. There was actually someone who voluntarily chose to invade his stone monument?

Turning, Di Shi saw Qin Wentian, who was fully enveloped in golden light. An illusory image of a golden-winged primordial roc enveloped Qin Wentian, and that cold and lofty eyes were looking

down directly at Di Shi.

“This...” Those on the floating bridges were thunderstruck.

“Has he gone mad? He’s initiating an invasion against Di Shi?”

Qin Wentian didn’t chose Lou Bingyu nor Si Ling; he had chosen Di Shi instead.

Qin Wentian’s first battle on the path of the monuments had been against Di Shi. The him then had just finished comprehending a stone monument on the first row and was challenged and suppressed by Di Shi. However because of his advantage in speed, Di Shi couldn’t defeat him. Right now, it was he who initiated an invasion instead.

“F*cking beautiful, kill him.” An expression of excitement appeared on Fan Le’s face when he saw the image projection in the air. The faces of those of the supreme Di Clan were dark and sinister as they coldly spoke, “He’s courting death.”

“Has he finally initiated an invasion? I wonder if there will be a surprise.” The bright eyes of Lin Xian`er also flickered with the light of excitement. As long as Qin Wentian won this battle, it would mean that the names of the top ten would be set. Di Shi would be ousted from the top ten.

If that happened, it would cause all of the Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns in the Royal Sacred Region of this generation to shiver.

“I’m actually anxious as well.” Ouyang Kuangsheng stared at the image projection, feeling his heart thumping rapidly. He understood Qin Wentian very well. Since Qin Wentian had initiated the invasion, it must mean that he was confident of victory.

“You are truly courting death,” Di Shi stared at Qin Wentian in the manner he would stare at a dead man. Initiating an invasion against him? He was the first among the eight era-suppressing geniuses challenged in this manner. This was an extremely humiliating matter.

The light flashing in Qin Wentian’s eyes didn’t fade. He turned and shot straight towards Di Shi, like a streak of golden lightning.

Bzzz!

A raging wind howled, Di Shi similarly dashed towards Qin Wentian. The two of them rushed each other in a straightforward manner, both their eyes flickering with a terrifying cold sharpness as well as lofty pride.

Only to see astral light circulating in Qin Wentian’s palms that transformed into resplendent runic brilliance. His palm abruptly snaked out, blasting towards Di Shi.

Di Shi similarly issued an attack, an incomparably large talon of a ferocious bird of prey.

BANG!

Everyone saw that incomparably huge bird's talon being pulverized into nothingness under the might of the palm imprint. It was as though that palm strike contained enough energy to pluck the stars from heaven, and yet the remaining power of that strike continued gushing towards Di Shi!

Di Shi pushed out with both of his palms at the same moment, causing manifestations of gigantic bird talons unceasingly shot out from them. Rumbling sounds echoed unendingly, yet the manifestations of talons were all shattered apart. Qin Wentian's palm attack had nothing it couldn't conquer.

Di Shi's body was driven forcibly backwards!

"F*CK!" The fatty on the floating bridge was even more excited. Wasn't this Di Shi very arrogant? In that case just blast him out of the path. The others continued watching the golden silhouette that was swooping downwards as their hearts thumped rapidly. In that first exchange of blows, Qin Wentian undoubtedly possessed an advantage. Was he truly about to defy the natural order of the heavens?!

Chapter 589: Fiendgod Heaven Suppression Art

Qin Wentian swoop downwards as golden light illuminated the skies. He projected an unrivalled loftiness, and his cold stare seemed to be able to pierce through the eyes of those he gazed upon.

Di Shi was forced back strike by strike. He roared in rage and a strange phenomenon appeared behind him. Manifestations of numerous birds of prey coalesced behind him as the glow from them enveloped his body, causing his aura to grow even more terrifying and baleful.

Upon seeing Qin Wentian attacking again, Di Shi's body trembled as those manifestations exuded an aura of arrogantly laughing at the nine heavens. He once again unleashed an attack. The incomparably enormous gigantic talons converged together, forming a true ancient ferocious bird that lunged towards Qin Wentian seeking to kill him, holding enough force to tear the bodies of humans into pieces..

“Di Shi has begun his counter attack, what a powerful strike. This should be a power he comprehended after studying the stone monument in the fourth row.”

The attacks of the two combatants clashed again, and the resulting shockwaves were so great that even the image projection turned blurry.

Bang, Bang, Bang!

The resplendent astral light from Qin Wentian's palm circulated unceasingly. The runic lights shot forth, illuminating everything. The glow from Di Shi also permeated the entire area as his baleful aura towered up into the heavens. Streams of Star-Seizing Palm imprints slammed out with rage, repeatedly colliding against Di Shi's attack. Both of them soared up into the air when attacking as explosions erupted all around them. The spectators stared with thunderstruck expressions and their hearts trembled at the display.

“Qin Wentian's attack are actually so powerful. He isn't any weaker even when contending against Di Shi.” Many sighed in admiration.

Di Shi couldn't help but bellow angrily upon seeing this situation. An even brighter light shot forth from him. The entire skies was filled with countless numbers of his images. The projection of the ancient primordial bird of prey stared hatefully at Qin Wentian with an incomparably terrifying aura.

“DIE!” Di Shi howled, and in that instant, attacks from the countless images in the sky blasted out with torrential might.

Bzz!

Astral light erupted, and Qin Wentian split into a million incarnations as well. The palms of his silhouettes all circulated resplendent light before transforming into an endless stream of

Star-Seizing palm imprints that blasted out in the direction Di Shi was in.

Right now, everyone spectating felt as though both clashing participants had three heads and six arms. Di Shi seemed more powerful because his incarnations were augmented by the illusory projection of that ancient primordial bird of prey. In fact, in terms of the number of incarnations, Qin Wentian had more than he did.

Currents of destructive qi flows ravaged the space within the monument, the spectators all saw the scene of Di Shi being forced back as Qin Wentian's speed increased. The flapping wings of the golden primordial roc radiated a golden light that covered the entire sky, followed by numerous Star-Seizing palm imprints containing enough force to shake both heaven and earth blasting out and destroying everything in their path.

The hearts of the spectators thumped rapidly, they were all staring at that blurry projection image as terrifying waves rocked their hearts. That young man who had always been adopting a defensive stance has just bared his sharp fangs.

Qin Wentian could have continued combat while maintaining his defensive stance. And if he had done so, as long as some other battle eliminated one more finalist, he would have been ranked in the top ten here in the Immortal Martial Realm. However, he had chosen not to and instead initiated his own attack. Even more astonishing, he had picked Di Shi! This confidence of his left the hearts of the crowd shaking.

The blurry projection image abruptly tore apart as the hearts of

the crowd violently pounded. They kept their gaze fixated in the direction of the two of them. An instant later, Di Shi was forced back until the first row of stone monuments as he coughed out blood. The visibly trembling Di Shi was a far cry from how arrogant and imposing he had looked earlier. The light which enveloped him seemed like it had been shattered by someone using the most cruelest method possible.

So cruel that it was tough for people to accept. But this was the reality that transformed into torrential waves, rocking the hearts of the crowd.

Di Shi, one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses, had actually been defeated! Although this wasn't a true battle where the participants could use their real techniques, it was still an absolutely fair competition. Losing to Qin Wentian under such a setting indicated that even if Qin Wentian's true combat strength wasn't able to rival Di Shi, his innate potential was even stronger in comparison.

This was a battle in which an era-suppressing genius was defeated! And this meant that in the ranking for this batch of participants in the Immortal Martial Realm, Di Shi's name wouldn't be in the top ten.

The implications of this battle were extraordinary.

The crowd members were all speculating now. Although Di Shi lost to Qin Wentian, he should at least be stronger than Lou Bingyu and Si Ling. Sadly, Qin Wentian used Di Shi, an era-suppressing genius, as a stepping stone, starting a legend that belonged solely

to himself. This battle would certainly cause Qin Wentian's name to resound throughout the Royal Sacred Region.

Countless gazes gathered on Qin Wentian. Right now the corona of light enveloping Qin Wentian seemed even brighter than the eight era-suppressing geniuses. It seemed as if he had used this battle to announce to the world that he would replace Di Shi, stepping into the same tier as the era-suppressing geniuses!

Everyone involuntarily thought back to the earlier conflict between Di Shi and Qin Wentian. It was rumoured that Di Yu, his younger brother, acted in an incomparably arrogant manner to humiliate Qin Wentian's friends, and even dared to insult the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley. Qin Wentian wanted to kill Di Yu, but was prevented from doing so by the arrival of Di Shi. Di Shi acted in an overwhelmingly domineering manner, fighting against Qin Wentian and his group alone, wanting to kill them all. How supreme was he back then? If it wasn't for the arrival of Ji Feixue spoiling his plans, Qin Wentian would have died! And then, when everything was calm, Di Shi made a surprise attack on Qin Wentian's friends, which angered Wentian so much that he decisively slew Di Yu in front of Di Shi before disappearing by use of a spatial-transference scroll.

The actions of Qin Wentian during that battle caused many to be impressed by his courage. Even so, it was a fact that he hadn't had the strength to face Di Shi head on. In the eyes of others, he and Di Shi belonged to different levels, and so they had all believed that back at the start of this trial, when Di Shi initiated an invasion against Qin Wentian, it would be Qin Wentian's final battle in the Immortal Martial Realm. Di Shi didn't manage to oust Qin Wentian then, and now, in their second confrontation, Di Shi was

the one ousted instead.

Such a reversal, if one contemplated the entire sequence of events, was undoubtedly a hot-blooded story! Qin Wentian had completed his transformation in the Immortal Martial Realm, trampling Di Shi under foot. Now, who would dare to look down on this low-profile young man from the Battle Sword Sect? He used only one invasion to shatter everyone's preconceptions and told everyone that the legendary story belonging to him was only just beginning.

“Fucking beautiful!” Fatty excitedly roared from the floating bridge, his meaty face turning red from excitement.

Chu Mang and Ouyang Kuangsheng let out low sounding roars as well. Although they sensed that the difference in their strengths were pulling apart despite how hard they had worked, they were still happy that they could watch Qin Wentian advance further on his path while accompanying him. The youth who once held Mo Qingcheng's hand, announcing to the world their relationship on the stage of the Heavenly Fate Ranking Battle in Grand Xia, had finally issued a voice that belonged to him here in the Royal Sacred Region.

They believed that this battle was merely the beginning.

Yun Mengyi's eyes, which had always been icy and cold, couldn't help but shine with a brilliant light when she saw this. Qin Wentian had finally set foot upon the path which would enable him to rise up.

Not far away, Princess Jiao Yang heaved a sigh of relief. Even Di Shi was defeated by Qin Wentian! In that case, she could accept her loss more easily. She was simply unfortunate that she had chosen to target him earlier.

Lin Xian`er's eyes flickered with a smile as the corners of her lips curved up, appearing so beautiful that she couldn't be compared to anything in this world.

As for those others from the supreme Di Clan, their countenances were all ashen to behold. Di Shi was defeated, not ranked within the top ten...

After Qin Wentian defeated Di Shi, he advanced to the fourth row of monuments. Now there were only ten participants remaining, and he was able to proceed to the fourth row because he had defeated Di Shi. But this was not his final destination. In order to prevent the difficulty from skyrocketing later, he might as well eliminate one more right now so as to clear his path to the fifth row.

When Si Ling realised that Qin Wentian had invaded his monument, his expression turned incredibly unsightly. Lightning crackled around his body as he stared at Qin Wentian's eyes which was filled with loftiness. Since there was no way for him to evade this confrontation, he could only go all out and fight against him. Soon after the spectators saw a stream of palm imprints containing enough power to seize the stars from the heavens pressing down on him, ousting Si Ling in a beautiful and magnificent manner.

If the spectators were to describe the battle, they would only have two words for it - insta-kill. It was so domineering that it could be termed sadistic abuse as well.

Si Ling was blasted back to the first row of stone monuments coughing out blood. He stared at Qin Wentian ahead of him, his face incomparably unsightly to behold. Most probably, he would never imagine that the reason why Qin Wentian invaded him was merely to rack up enough victories to clear a path to the fifth row. Si Ling was merely collateral damage. If Si Ling had known this reason, he would have definitely coughed out even more mouthfuls of fresh blood.

“Nine more remaining, Si Ling should be ranked tenth in the Immortal Martial Realm. But in reality, his strength should be under Di Shi’s,” someone spoke. “But this Qin Wentian is truly perverse, he could have easily ousted Si Ling, yet he intentionally chose Di Shi. This action is already something that can’t be described as ‘self-confidence,’ it’s simply brazen arrogance.”

“Well, he has the capabilities to act like this. If you can defeat Di Shi, you can be as brazenly arrogant as him as well,” someone among the crowd replied. Causing everyone in the surroundings to nod their heads in silence. Evidently, after Qin Wentian defeated Di Shi, his position in their hearts had changed. Everyone understood that Qin Wentian’s meteoric rise couldn’t be stopped.

Only now did Qin Wentian advance towards the fourth row, silently using his perception to sense the fluctuations of energies exuding from the various stone monuments. An instant later, he felt an unusual aura from one of the monuments. The energy

contained within shone with resplendent brilliance, causing a bright glow to flash within his eyes.

“In the test of the treasure pagoda, I obtained an unnamed oracular chant that could stir the entirety of energy within my body, could that have something to do with this stone monument?” Qin Wentian mused. “Fine I will choose this one.”

Qin Wentian walked to the front of that stone monument, he trusted his instincts. Maybe the chant he obtained earlier was simply a part of the art contained within the stone monument. If he did not choose this, the chant would have simply gone to waste.

Qin Wentian sank his perception within the stone monument as it flared with a dazzling light. A primordial giant appeared in front of him with power enough to suppress the heavens and earth. In the middle of the air, there were a number of gigantic ancient words that branded themselves into Qin Wentian’s sea of consciousness, forming a resonance with the chant already in his mind. Instantly, the blurry words from before became clearer and clearer as they floated up in his mind.

“Fiendgod Heaven Suppression Art!” These four gigantic symbols floated up in his mind, causing Qin Wentian’s heart to pound rapidly. Fiendgod Heaven Suppression Art, it was an immortal-level art.

This could be his greatest harvest in the Immortal Martial Realm. The rumors regarding this realm had cleared up, there actually were immortal arts in here. In that case, there was no doubt that the master of this realm must really be an immortal! And there was

a high possibility that he isn't any ordinary immortal. Those who had obtained the top rankings of this realm in the previous contests should have known the truth, and perhaps the upper-echelons of the top-tier powers had an idea as well. This was the reason the journey into the Immortal Martial Realm every ten years was so heavily regarded by even the major powers!

Chapter 590: All Erupting At The Same Instant

The Immortal Martial Realm was also known as the burial ground of geniuses, and yet there were still countless numbers of geniuses who chose to head there. Regardless of whether they were members from the Nine Great Sects, crown princes or princesses from ancient countries, Saint Childs or Holy Maidens from large reclusive sects, all went there willingly. Nobody knew how many geniuses have died, but for those who could survive all the way to the end, they could truly obtain great rewards.

Each and every stone monument on the path contained a kind of power within it. For those who took the final test before reaching the convergence point of the floating bridges, they too would obtain the chant that complemented the art within one of the stone monuments. Qin Wentian understood that if he hadn't obtained the secret chant from the treasure pagoda earlier, the art contained within the stone monument would merely be an innate technique and not a full immortal art. He also understood that if he failed to reach the fourth row of monuments, the chant he had obtained would similarly be useless as well.

Advancing layer by layer, only those who truly gained the approval of the Immortal Martial Realm would have an opportunity to acquire an immortal-level art or technique.

At this moment, Qin Wentian understood. In this vast Royal Sacred Region there was quite a number who had cultivated immortal arts before. Those dazzling characters who once stood among the top in the Immortal Martial Realm would have

definitely acquired immortal arts as well. But for matters like this, they would only tell the ones closest to them, and not spread the news around wildly.

These were immortal arts, how could people not covet them? Even if they acquired one, they couldn't spread the word if not it would be the same like they didn't acquire. Hence the master of the Immortal Martial Realm was always regarded as a rumor, and wasn't really an established fact because those who knew it kept their silence, and those who didn't know could only speculate.

"I wonder if Di Shi obtained an immortal art," Qin Wentian mused in a low voice. He didn't know if Di Shi was the same as him, ranking first in the last test, and obtaining a chant before arriving here, and he also couldn't determine if or where that ultimate attack Di Shi used originated from which of the rows on the path of the stone monuments.

If Di Shi only had the chant and hadn't acquired any immortal art, his hatred towards Qin Wentian would surely deepen.

The Fiendgod Heaven Suppressing Art could suppress the heavens and earth, becoming an immortal god with a single thought, becoming a fiendish devil with a single thought.

"Just as well! In the future Di Tian shall cultivate the Great Dream Immortal Art, while my original body shall cultivate this Fiendgod Heaven Suppression Art. This Fiendgod Heaven Suppression Art has the power to temper my body, and can't be shared, so it's more suitable for my original self to cultivate it! If Di Tian cultivates the Great Dream Immortal Art, through our linked

consciousness, I will be able to use it too!”Qin Wentian thought excitedly.

Right now, he had a total of four immortal arts in his memory. Most probably the number of people in the Royal Sacred Region who could claim to know as many immortal arts as him could be counted on both hands.

Among these four immortal arts, one was an unique-type - the Great Nirvana Immortal Art. This heaven-defying art allowed one to create another body, essentially having a second life; two of the immortal arts, respectively the Great Dream Immortal Art and the Fiendgod Heaven Suppression Art, had to be slowly cultivated; and the last immortal art he knew, the Immortal Vanquishing swordplay, was simply so powerful that he didn’t even dare to use it. The unleashed might was insanely terrifying, he couldn’t be able to bear the burden of using it.

But as he grew stronger and stronger in the future, it was only a matter of time before he could execute the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay with no fear of self-injury.

“For this Fiendgod Heaven Suppression Art, if the oracular chant formula wasn’t in my mind, what would appear would merely be a watered-down version of an innate technique but could still be considered extremely powerful,” Qin Wentian mused as he started his cultivation. It was naturally impossible for him to completely master the Fiendgod Heaven Suppression Art in the Immortal Martial Realm. It would take until he broke through and stepped into the legendary realm of immortals before this Art would be considered fully mastered. Right now, he was only qualified to

learn the basics.

However, this wouldn't affect Qin Wentian initial cultivation of the Art. He would still be able to gain comprehension of it and use it to fight against the other combatants in the Immortal Martial Realm.

“Fan Mengyu is going to make a move towards Lou Bingyu.” At this moment, the spectators on the floating bridges who had been silent earlier started to boil with excitement once more. Fan Mengyu's original cultivation base was at the ninth level of Heavenly Dipper and in the entire Royal Sacred Region, among Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns, she could be considered an unrivalled existence. There were even people who said that she could fight against Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants and win, although no one had proved it.

Any of the eight era-suppressing geniuses could jump levels and fight against opponents, but for Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns to fight against Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants? That wasn't a feat simply described by 'jumping levels.' It was a qualitative evolution, so no matter how outstanding a genius might be, it couldn't be guaranteed that they would be able to step past that gulf.

“Lou Bingyu's journey in the Immortal Martial Realm is soon to be concluded,” many mused in their hearts. Although Lou Bingyu's strength shocked many, being ranked #9 in the Immortal Martial Realm would already be a fair valuation of her strength. After all, Di Shi was eliminated earlier than he should have been.

Fan Miaoyu had already advanced to the fifth row, and has

cultivated a total of five different kinds of power. In comparison, Lou Bingyu had only advanced to the fourth row and cultivated four different kind of powers. The two of them fought a grand battle, and there were no signs of insta-killing. On the contrary, when comparing the might of individual attacks, Lou Bingyu's strength wasn't weaker than Fan Miaoyu. This meant that Lou Bingyu's comprehension abilities were on par with hers.

Fighting in the space of the stone monuments was different than fighting in reality, they could only use the power they cultivated in the stone monuments. Since their cultivation level was currently equal, they could only depend on how deep their comprehension of the power within each stone monument was to determine the victor.

Eventually, because of Lou Bingyu's lack of combat experience as well as her lesser proficiency in using her innate techniques, she was defeated by Fan Miaoyu. Even so, her latent potential was evident for all to see.

Oddly enough, when the spectators saw this scene, a strange emotion couldn't help but appear in their hearts. Before this, there were a few earlier battles, and Lou Bingyu and Si Ling were obviously the weakest among those remaining. When Si Ling faced Qin Wentian, he got insta-smashed; this indicated that Qin Wentian might very well have the power to achieve this again when facing Lou Bingyu. However, Fan Miaoyu evidently couldn't do so.

Then, what did that mean, exactly?

As they thought of this, their hearts beat faster. Fan Miaoyu chose Lou Bingyu as her opponent, but was her real motive to probe the depths of Qin Wentian's strength?

Many stared at the silhouette of the young man who was currently on the fourth row. This fellow had defeated Di Shi, and was already qualified to advance to the fifth row. This time around, a really powerful dark horse had appeared.

“There are still eight remaining. Di Shi ranked #11, Si Ling ranked #10, Lou Bingyu ranked #9,” someone spoke in a low voice. Although he was stating the obvious, his words still caused many to be taken aback when they heard them. There remained eight ranking spots, and there were a total of eight era-suppressing geniuses. What did this indicate?

After Fan Miaoyu defeated Lou Bingyu, she quietly stood in front of her stone monument. The remaining eight participants were all quietly comprehending the stone monuments. After over ten days, Qin Wentian stepped into the fifth row. As of now, he had already caught up to many of the participants.

Of the remaining eight, there were six, including Qin Wentian, who were currently on the fifth row.

“Things are getting interesting,” Lin Xian`er smiled. There was no need to expressly state her meaning when Qin Wentian had already advanced to the fifth row of monuments. Before this, when

everyone was on the first row, Qin Wentian used the longest amount of time in comprehension. Back then he took a risk, and was ‘clearly’ the weakest one, to the extent he was even injured by Di Shi and narrowly avoided being defeated.

But because of his solid foundation, when Qin Wentian advanced on the path of the monuments, and he advanced to the third row, he already had the power to oust Di Shi.

And right now Qin Wentian already reached the fifth row, the number of arts and techniques he cultivated wasn’t any less than the others. What did this mean? Many people were filled with anticipation for the results.

“There’s still the sixth row and the seventh row. I need to defeat two more before I can walk it all the way to the very end. Right now there’s only eight remaining, I can’t wait any longer,” Qin Wentian mused. If he failed to defeat two others, there would be no way for him to walk to the final seventh row of monuments. This was a situation he didn’t want to see.

Not only did Qin Wentian have this thought, the others were all thinking the same as well. Right now, other than Gu Liufeng and Hua Taixu who had already advanced to the sixth row of monuments, the others were all still on the fifth row. However, Gu Liufeng had already defeated six people which gave him the right to advance to the seventh row. Thus, there was no need for him to defeat any more people. What he needed to do now was to focus all his attention on comprehending.

Hua Taixu lacked one more victory, and so he initiated an attack.

The target of his choice was none other than Ji Feixue from the Battle Sword Sect.

At the same time, Li Tian also invaded Dongyue Hanjiang's stone monument. Evidently he also understood that it was time for him to make a move.

Qin Wentian was the first to choose a stone monument, after which he didn't take the time to comprehend anything, he decisively invaded Chi Lian's stone monument.

The butterfly effect had kicked in, upon seeing these events, the hearts of those watching pounded violently. Three supreme confrontations actually began at exactly the same moment.

“Hua Taixu is the most mysterious among the eight era-suppressing geniuses. He who came to fame the latest has chosen Ji Feixue as his opponent. Ji Feixue's cultivation base was the lowest among the eight geniuses, he was on the sixth level before breaking through to the seventh within the Immortal Martial Realm. I wonder who will be the victor?”

“Li Tian from the Heaven Punisher Clan and Dongyue Hanjiang from the Eastern Mountain ancient country both excel in attacks. They went all out at each other right at the start and nobody knows what sort of power they comprehended from the stone monuments. Most likely, it would be techniques that were well suited to themselves. There is a 50% chance of victory for either, and it's very hard to predict who will end up the winner.”

“As for Qin Wentian against Chi Lian, this battle...” The crowd all felt a peculiar feeling as they watched this battle. This was a battle which a dark horse was participating in, but in fact the end result was extremely clear to them. The probability of Qin Wentian obtaining victory was sky-high.

Someone who was not part of the eight era-suppressing geniuses, yet was regarded even higher than one of the eight. If it was before this, everyone had felt that this was absurd. But for some reason, there were many right now who believed that Qin Wentian's odds were higher than Chi Lian, because they had personally witnessed Qin Wentian chose to advance step by step, and only after solidifying his foundation.

Hua Taixu's battle with Ji Feixue had started. Hua Taixu stepped out giving off an aura that made him seem only faintly discernible. He didn't seem real, more like an illusion from the void instead.

Ji Feixue had cultivated quite a few techniques from the stone monuments, but he focused mainly on sword arts. A row of ancient swords manifested, and clanging sounds rang out as they clashed against each other. A sword then broke the void, shining with an incomparable resplendent light.

In contrast, Hua Taixu was still slowly sauntering, giving no heed to Ji Feixue's attack at all. When the sword beam lacerated his body, it slashed against an illusory shadow, passing through it harmlessly. Hua Taixu's presence seemed everywhere, the light around him grew increasingly brighter, invoking a sense of surrealism to others.

“I’m afraid Ji Feixue will be defeated. Hua Taixu’s strength is so much stronger than expected.” The hearts of the crowd shuddered.

In another image projection, Li Tian transformed into a giant, stepping on the earth while dominating the heavens. The fourth monument that contained the Fiendgod Heaven Suppression Art, which Qin Wentian had chosen, had also been selected earlier by Li Tian. Sadly, he only acquired an innate technique, and not the full immortal art.

Chapter 591: The Path Of Rising Up

Li Tian's attack was as tyrannical here as it was outside the Immortal Martial Realm, however Dongyue Hanjiang wasn't the slightest bit weaker in comparison at all. He could actually fight equally against Li Tian, both of them exuded an unsurpassed aura, their might towering up to the heavens. The fight between them was exceptionally intense.

Among the three battles, Qin Wentian's one was the most quiet.

Chi Lian and Qin Wentian faced off against each other. An overwhelming blood-colored devilish might gushed forth from Chi Lian's body. It seemed as if he was a devil, a resplendent diabolical shadow manifested behind him, and it's violent and chaotic aura swept through the space, shaking the heavens and earth. However, the eyes he used to look at Qin Wentian weren't filled with any traces of disdain. Rather, he regarded Qin Wentian with very serious looking expression on his face.

He was very clear that Qin Wentian had solidified his foundation ever since the first row of monument, and was an extremely dangerous character. In fact, he might even be the most dangerous participant here. To avoid delays, the eight era-suppressing geniuses all sought a balance between comprehension and advancement, invading others to advance the instant their comprehension reached a certain level. This was especially true when they saw others advancing, as they didn't want to be left behind. Only when they reached the fourth row or fifth row did they start to slow down and use more time to comprehend the power within the stone monuments they chosen.

Regarding the situation of Qin Wentian, if one could oust him, that would naturally be the best method of handling him. Sadly, Di Shi didn't accomplish it and in the end, Di Shi was even the one booted by him instead. This allowed the others to understand that they had already missed the best opportunity to remove Qin Wentian. Right now, Qin Wentian had already become someone extremely threatening to them.

Staring at Qin Wentian, the devilish might exuding from Chi Lian seethed as blood-colored light illuminated the heavens. His entire body was enveloped by crimson runic lights that blotted out the sun and sky, and very swiftly the space within the stone monument turned dark red as though there were devil kings inside howling in anger.

BOOM!

Stepping forward, Chi Lian seemingly transformed into a devil. He stared right at Qin Wentian, his eyes possessing a terrifying penetrating power as he exuded an extremely fearsome destructive aura.

Staring at such a scene caused the hearts of the majority of spectators to tremble. Before this, they all felt that there was an extremely high probability that Qin Wentian would be able to defeat Chi Lian, but now, upon seeing the violent and savage devilish might gushing forth from Chi Lian, they started to doubt their own conjectures earlier. After all, there were no simple characters among the eight era-suppressing geniuses, and Chi Lian was different from Di Shi. He had spent a long period of time

contemplating the stone monuments in the fourth and fifth rows. He should be much stronger than the already eliminated Di Shi.

Chi Lian lifted his palms and blasted out with them, causing the blood-red light in the skies to gush out like currents, sweeping forth towards Qin Wentian. Streams of terrifying devil palms wielding gigantic halberds manifested, lashing out while Qin Wentian felt that a giant was standing before him.

His body glowing with golden light, Qin Wentian dashed out, moving like a primordial great roc. He stepped into the air, causing astral light to envelope him in an instant as his physique constantly expanded, transforming into a heaven-suppressing gigantic fiendgod.

Ten thousand feet of astral light cascaded down from the heavens all falling onto him. That gigantic fiendgod's silhouette abruptly flickered, before manifesting numerous incarnations that blasted outwards with palm imprints that contained enough power to seize the stars and pluck the sun and moon.

Such a shocking scene caused the hearts of the spectators to thump incessantly, they had almost forgotten to breath. The palm imprints contained indomitable might capable of crushing everything, and the blood-colored devilish gigantic halberds were all destroyed underneath the astral light. Chi Lian still stood there proudly, his tyrannical eyes now containing traces of disappointment within. He was already so powerful, yet he had not expected that this time around, there would be another even more perverse monster by the name of Qin Wentian appearing in the Immortal Martial Realm.

BANG!

A surge of terrifying energy gushed over, Chi Lian was blown out of the space of the stone monument by Qin Wentian. Among the three battles, the battle between them was the last to erupt, yet the quickest to conclude.

The powerful Chi Lian lost just like that, allowing Qin Wentian to dictate his ranking in the Immortal Martial Realm. Chi Lian was now ranked #8.

Many on the floating bridges drew in a deep breath, feeling as though the scene before them wasn't real. Truly, nobody could block the rise of the young man of the Battle Sword Sect. In fact, even speculating that he would be in the top five would not be underestimating him.

Li Tian and Dongyue Hanjiang's battle still continued. Hua Taixu's body was cloaked in endless light, constantly shifting between illusory and reality, totally indiscernible. However Ji Feixue was no easy pickings either. His sword arts were supreme, joining both attack and defence as one, completely flawless. The attacks that issued forth from his swords were originally already extremely terrifying, containing an overwhelming threat.

After Qin Wentian defeated Chi Lian, he didn't stop. He instantly invaded Fan Miaoyu's stone monument, his actions causing the spectators to stare dumbfoundedly at him.

The low-profiled young man earlier was now baring his sharp fangs and claws. So what if you are one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses? No one could stop him from advancing. As long as he defeated Fan Miaoyu, he would have clocked up enough victories for him to advance to the seventh row of stone monuments, allowing him to cultivate a total of seven different kinds of power. He would then be the same as Gu Liufeng, becoming one of the biggest winners with the greatest harvest unless somebody ousted him before he advanced to the seventh row. But the possibility of this happening seemed very unlikely.

Right now Gu Liufeng was busy gaining comprehension, he no longer initiated any invasion. If Hua Taixu defeated Ji Feixue, he also would have enough victories to advance to the seventh row of monuments and naturally by that time, he also wouldn't initiate an invasion against others before the final battle to determine the rankings, as there was no longer a need to.

Fan Miaoyu was a disciple of the Forgotten Immortal Tower, part of the Nine Great Sects as well as the Holy Maiden of the Tianfan Sect. Her long hair fluttered in the wind and although she wasn't old, she exuded a noble and elegant beauty that was a pleasant contrast to Lou Bingyu's.

Both her eyes were extremely clear with many stories that could be seen in them. It felt as though her eyes could speak!

"I've thought of many possibilities, but I had never anticipated such an ending." Fan Miaoyu's voice was very clear as well, giving off a sense of nobility and elegance. Evidently, she was also astonished that the person who would eliminate her was none

other than this young man she had never deigned to pay any attention to before.

Qin Wentian has already eliminated Di Shi, and domineeringly defeated Chi Lian. Although Fan Mengyu was extraordinary, she knew that she didn't have any chance of victory.

"The era is changing," Qin Wentian replied in a low voice as the ruby-red lips of Fan Miaoyu curled up into a beautiful smile.

She stared at the young man before her as she stated, "That's right, the era is changing. Those characters with unmatched magnificence termed as era-suppressing geniuses, who didn't rise up by trampling on the bodies of others? After the Immortal Martial Realm, your name will definitely resound throughout the Royal Sacred Region. However, this doesn't mean that the current eight era-suppressing geniuses have already been defeated. This place is only the Immortal Martial Realm. If you wished to replace one of us, you still need to prove yourself out in the real world. I shall wait and see who you will trample on to become an existence that can dominate this era."

"I will." Qin Wentian nodded, as a beam of light shot forth from him.

Fan Mengyu released her energy at the same time. Even if she knew that she would be defeated, she still chose to go all out with a blast in an explosive battle.

The battle between them was fascinating and magnificent, but

unsurprisingly, the battle's conclusion was Fan Miaoyu's defeat by Qin Wentian. However, other than a trace of sadness, she showed no other emotion. Just like what Qin Wentian had said, the era was already changing. Countless stones are stepped upon for the birth of an existence that could suppress the era. Sadly now in this realm, she had unfortunately become one of those stepping stones.

The other two battles had yet to end. Fan Mengyu's ranking was designated by Qin Wentian's victory. She was ranked #7 among this batch of participants.

A short time later, Ji Feixue was finally defeated by Hua Taixu. There were no miracles, and his ranking was fixed at #6.

Li Tian's battle with Dongyue Hanjiang was the most intense, it could even shake the heavens and earth, causing the wind and clouds to change. At the end, Li Tian was the final victor. This mean that Dongyue Hanjiang's ranking was #5 among this batch of participants that had come to the Immortal Martial Realm.

The rankings from the 5th to 10th were now revealed. They were respectively: Dongyue Hanjiang, Ji Feixue, Fan Miaoyu, Chi Lian, Lou Bingyu, and Si Ling.

The remaining four participants would be ranked at the top. These four were: Gu Liufeng, Hua Taixu, Li Tian, and Qin Wentian!

The journey into the Immortal Martial Realm was soon coming to an end.

In this battle, the one that made the most people feel thunderstruck was naturally Qin Wentian, followed by Hua Taixu.

For the eight era-suppressing geniuses, Qin Wentian had eliminated three of them by himself. Such a remarkable battle record was so exemplary that no one could match it. Right now, the one feeling the most uncomfortable would be Li Tian. He needed to rack up one more victory before he could advance to the seventh row. But of the other remaining three participants, any one of them would cause anyone who faced them to feel a sense of utter despair.

If no unexpected things occurred, Gu Liufeng, Hua Taixu, and Qin Wentian would be ranked as the top three of this batch of participants that ventured into the Immortal Martial Realm.

“The top three rankings...before this, who would have thought that Qin Wentian would be ranked within it? In addition to this, of all the Nine Great Sects, Seven Supreme Clans, and two grand empires, only Qin Wentian belonged to one of the Nine Great Sects. Gu Liufeng and Hua Taixu weren’t members from any of the top-tier powers at all,” the spectators all sighed in their hearts. If those inside could see that scene, they would surely be shocked to the point of speechlessness.

Di Shi had been observing the fights from the first row of the monuments. Right now, both his fists were tightly clenched, and killing intent flickered in his eyes when he stared at Qin Wentian. This bout of killing intent gushed forth from him unmasked, he didn’t even have an opportunity to acquire an immortal art and

was already ousted by Qin Wentian.

Not long ago, Qin Wentian who killed his brother was still unable to fight him head on. But currently, he had already defeated him in the Immortal Martial Realm.

Not only was Di Shi in a daze, even Ji Feixue and Duan Han couldn't believe their eyes. Of the three senior members of the Battle Sword Sect here - Ji Feixue, Duan Han, and Lou Bingyu - not one of them had imagined that Qin Wentian would be the one among them to walk all the way to the end of the path.

“Junior brother Qin truly gives people surprises,” Ji Feixue bitterly smiled, feeling somewhat complicated in his heart.

Lou Bingyu's heart was similarly rocked by great waves when she stared at the figure before her. She glanced once more at Ji Feixue beside her while thinking in her heart that from now onwards, Qin Wentian's status in the Battle Sword Sect would be equivalent to his.

Outside the Immortal Martial Realm, on the huge ranking monument, the seventy-plus names were still shimmering with light and squirming about. Each of these names were famous characters in the Royal Sacred Region, with the eight era-suppressing geniuses included among them. What would the actual rankings be when this event concluded?

“I wonder how the situation is inside, the names of the top ten should have already been decided, I guess?”

“Who do you think the top ten would be in this batch of participants who ventured into the Immortal Martial Realm?” Many were probing.

“The eight era-suppressing geniuses should be ranked as the top eight, and one of the remaining two might be Si Ling from the Violet Thunder Sect, as after all, he could be considered very powerful. There’s also a possibility for the remaining one to be either the Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect, Lou Bingyu of the Battle Sword Sect, Nangong Shuang of the Nangong Aristocrat Clan, or Lin Xian`er of the Celestial Maiden Sect. They all have very high odds of being ranked among the top ten.”

“Hmm, logical. However what about the top three? I’m guessing Gu Liufeng would be ranked first, Fan Miaoyu ranked second, and Li Tian ranked third.”

“I guess Gu Liufeng will be number one, Chi Lian will be number two, and Di Shi will be number three.”

Many people were all speaking in low voices, speculating about the ranking. The number one from the guesses of many was none other than Gu Liufeng. For the number two and three, everyone had different views. However, among the guessing for the top three rankings, Hua Taixu’s name appeared the least as, after all, he shot to fame the latest. And regarding Qin Wentian, his name didn’t even appear in the guesses for the top ten names. After all, the crowd outside the Immortal Martial Realm had no way to see what was happening within!

Chapter 592: Eve Of The Decisive Battle

Within the Immortal Martial Realm, the battles on the floating bridges had all but stopped. Several people proceeded downwards, wanting to watch the soon-to-arrive final battle at a closer distance.

Only a few grand battles remained for this journey inside the Immortal Martial Realm before the final ranking would be revealed.

Very swiftly a vast number of the spectators descended the bridges and moved near the path of the stone monuments. Of those who entered the Immortal Martial Realm at the start, only 20% remained. The other 80% had all fallen through the various tests. How terrifying was this?

This Immortal Martial Realm was once again the burial grounds for so many elite talents of the Royal Sacred Region. All who fell in the Immortal Martial Realm became nothing more than stepping stones. Stones that those whose names were currently floating on the ranking monument used to ascend to greater heights. Right now, those names exuded an aura of bloodiness that was formed from the millions of dried up skeletons of all those who had died within the realm.

Di Shi felt many people staring at him as his countenance grew heavy and sinister. The people who were on the floating bridges couldn't feel it because of the distance earlier, but right now the killing intent permeating the air was incredibly overwhelming. After all, Di Shi was the only one out of the eight era-suppressing

geniuses who wasn't ranked in the top ten. If one were to speak of participants who felt the most embarrassed, he ranked top among them. Naturally, the number of gazes he attracted was higher than the others.

If it was any normal day, Di Shi wouldn't care about how many people were staring at him. In fact, no matter where he went, the attention of everyone was always focused upon him. But today, under such circumstances, he felt that these stares were extremely eye-piercing, causing a baleful aura to emanate from his body. Many people instantly averted their eyes when they felt that aura, this baleful aura was like dark clouds above the heads of everyone, feeling as if a thunderstorm might descend at any moment.

Di Shi turned his head, looking over the other spectators. The first ones he saw were the other members of the supreme Di Clan. Their eyes all held faint traces of disappointment, causing Di Shi's heart to be filled with a piercing pain. It was at this time that Di Shi remembered something important. The elders of the Supreme Di Clan mentioned that many of them would personally pay a visit to the Immortal Martial City. They wanted to see for themselves his name shining dazzlingly on the ranking monument outside the entrance of the Immortal Martial Realm.

He simply didn't dare to consider how disappointed the elders of his clan would be when they saw that he, Di Shi, wasn't even ranked within the top ten. And in addition, not long ago he had witnessed his younger brother Di Yu being killed in front of him. Di Yu was someone the supreme Di Clan had nurtured as one of their future leaders. After Di Shi stepped into Celestial Phenomenon, Di Yu would have replaced him as one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses.

But now, everything had been destroyed by Qin Wentian.

“Mhm?” At that moment, Di Shi noticed Fan Le and the rest as his the killing intent in his eyes erupted forth in an incomparably intense manner. It was precisely because this group of people had a conflict with Di Yu which ultimately led to his brother Di Yu being killed. These people actually still dared to appear before him? They simply didn’t want their lives any longer.

Fan Le and the others stood at the forefront, they weren’t expecting Di Shi to shoot them such a venomous look. Ye Lingshuang’s brows were also furrowed, but she wasn’t too worried. Her relationship with her senior brother Duan Han was pretty good, hence the instant their group descended the bridge, she instantly led the way over to Duan Han’s side precisely in case such a scenario occurred.

But, Ye Lingshuang’s gaze swiftly stiffened. Because she saw that Di Shi directly lunged towards them. As resplendent light radiated from him, a terrible baleful aura gushing forth. His body was akin to a ferocious primordial bird of prey, transforming into a hurricane that swept through space. Those who were in his way hurriedly dodged and threw themselves out from the path. Those who couldn’t escape fast enough were forcibly knocked away as they coughed out blood from the impact.

In the blink of an eye, Di Shi tore through space and instantly landed before Fan Le and his group. Duan Han naturally saw him, and swept out with his sword, the skies dimmed. Within this darkness, the light radiating from Di Shi got even more

resplendent, shining defiantly. His palms explosively blasted out as terrifying ferocious birds of prey manifested, intending on ripping Duan Han's sword attack into nothingness.

“Not good.” Ye Lingshuang's countenance abruptly changed. Eighth-level of Heavenly Dipper, she had forgotten the fact that Di Shi's cultivation base leveled up within the Immortal Martial Realm.

The sword of darkness slashed out in rage, as though wanting to split the night itself apart. However only to see Di Shi's body manifesting numerous incarnations that exploded forth at the same moment, destroying everything. This was none other than a power he cultivated from one of the stone monuments, he could use it directly in combat.

BOOM!

Duan Han was directly sent flying, causing the hearts of others to shake with terror. Di Shi was about to obtain his revenge.

“DIE!” Di Shi coldly shouted. At the same time, several of his incarnations lunged towards Fan Le and his group, causing their countenances to be filled with despair. They would undoubtedly die to this attack! In front of Di Shi, they had no way to resist in the slightest.

Di Shi was ultimately still Di Shi, an era-suppressing genius. Although he was defeated on the path of the monuments, there was no need to doubt how powerful he was. Considering that his

cultivation base had already broken through to the eighth level, there would scarcely be any opponents for him in the Heavenly Dipper Realm throughout the entire Royal Sacred Region.

On the other side, Ji Feixue and Lou Bingyu had noticed when Di Shi unleashed his attack, and they rushed over with their greatest speed. Although it seemed that they would soon arrive, they were obviously unable to make it in time. They were behind Di Shi, so they had no way to intercept his attack that was currently blasting towards Ye Lingshuang and the rest.

“DI SHI!” Ji Feixue howled in anger as a sword beam slashed out towards him. A single sword slashes horizontally across the sky, lacerating the void.

BOOM!

Di Shi’s attack landed, but the impact wasn’t as overwhelming as one would imagine. A beautiful silhouette had appeared there, negating the power of his strike. That silhouette who was as beautiful as a celestial maiden caused the hearts of people to thump rapidly. It was actually Lin Xian`er who had blocked Di Shi’s attack.

Di Shi’s attack was filled with the entirety of his strength and powered by his anger, Lin Xian`er was directly knocked flying as a result of her hurried defense, the impact causing her to cough out blood that stained her dress red. The sight of that caused pain to fill the hearts of those spectating.

Di Shi who has broken through to the eighth-level of Heavenly Dipper was simply too domineering. Although Lin Xian`er was a Heaven Chosen, her cultivation base was lower than Di Shi, and was injured after just one exchange. She was knocked through the air by the blow and slammed into Ye Lingshuang, the impact also causing Ye Lingshuang to be seriously injured. After all, Ye Lingshuang's cultivation base was still under the suppression effect.

But fortunately, her interception bought enough time for Ji Feixue and Lou Bingyu to arrive. Their attacks lashed out mercilessly, forcing Di Shi to turn and defend against them.

A grand battle instantly erupted among the three of them. Although Ji Feixue's cultivation base had improved, he still hadn't broken through to the eighth-level. And similarly as an era-suppressing genius, the difference in their cultivation bases could quickly be seen in the gap in power of their attacks. Di Shi's attacks were violent and filled with a baleful aura, blasting until Ji Feixue and Lou Bingyu could only defend. Duan Han rushed up and joined the melee, but despite the three of them cooperating, they didn't seem to be able to hold back Di Shi.

“Hold your hand.” A cold voice sounded out into the ear drums of Di Shi and the others. After which they saw a white-robed envoy soaring up the skies coldly regarding them, “Whoever dares to fight here and disturb the comprehension of the participants still on the path of the monuments, I shall kill without mercy.”

Upon hearing that, Di Shi had no choice but to stop. His cold eyes glanced from Ji Feixue to Fan Le and the others as he icily spoke,

“The Royal Sacred Region is very vast, but there will never be a place for any of you.”

“Arrogant.” Ji Feixue’s voice was iron-sharp, as sword qi from him permeated the air.

“Right now in this generation of members from the Battle Sword Sect, I’m afraid that there’s no one who can stop me killing those I want to kill. Ji Feixue, if you stand in my way, I shall kill you along with Qin Wentian.” Di Shi pointed his finger at Ji Feixue, acting in an incomparably arrogant manner.

This caused the members of the Battle Sword Sect to pale, yet soon after, they heard Ye Lingshuang’s reply, “Don’t forget how you were defeated earlier. Since Wentian can defeat you in here, he can similarly defeat you out there in the future.”

“Is that so? I shall wait for him to deliver himself to death.” Di Shi stared at Qin Wentian who was still on the path of the monuments as his killing intent grew sharper. The person Di Shi wished to kill the most was undoubtedly Qin Wentian.

Right now, Qin Wentian was in a quiet state of self-immersion as he tried to comprehend the power within the stone monument had chosen. He had no idea of what just happened. Earlier, he’d chose a stone monument that radiated dreamforce. Such a stone monument was exceedingly rare, and he only managed to find one after arriving at the fifth row. Naturally, he couldn’t miss such an opportunity.

Even before coming in here, Qin Wentian had already cultivated the Great Dream Immortal Art, and was proficient in the Mandate of Dreamsleep. The power within this stone monument was to unleash the will of one's Mandate through one's eyes, creating a dreamscape that caused others to unknowingly fall into it. This was an extremely terrifying art, Qin Wentian could faintly sense that if one completely mastered this, they would be able to create a dreamscape on the level of the dream he had experienced in the Royal Tomb of Grand Xia, sinking his opponents into a nightmare so real that they would have no idea it was merely a dream and would be unable to awaken from it.

Time flowed by, it was unknown how long it had been since the participants had entered the Immortal Martial Realm. Among the remaining four, other than Qin Wentian who was still on the fifth row, the other three were all already on the sixth row. At this moment when the final battle would soon commence, the participants wished to comprehend the power within the stone monuments they had chosen even more thoroughly because the instant their perception retracted from one, their comprehension rate would slow down greatly.

Battle finally erupted as Li Tian challenged Hua Taixu. If he didn't defeat one more person, he would be unable to advance towards the seventh row of stone monuments. Hence, all the other three had a choice, but Li Tian didn't.

The defeat of Li Tian determined the top three rankings, allowing the spectators to have a clearer understanding of the

mysterious Hua Taixu. The earlier low-profiled Qin Wentian, the mysterious Hua Taixu; both of them were the same as Gu Liufeng, becoming the biggest winners of this batch of participants. Once the rankings were shown to the public, it would undoubtedly create terrifying tidal waves that would rock the hearts of everyone in the Royal Sacred Region.

Finally, Gu Liufeng and Hua Taixu advanced towards the seventh row of stone monuments while Qin Wentian advanced to the sixth. It seemed like they had a tacit agreement of not acting against each other at this time.

Since Gu Liufeng and Hua Taixu had already arrived at the seventh row, they naturally had to use their utmost efforts to gain comprehension from the power of the stone monuments they had chosen. As for the fight to determine their rankings, none of them were in a hurry at all.

This time on the sixth row, Qin Wentian chose a stone monument that radiated a sword intent. Qin Wentian chose this without hesitation because this could complement his martial Mandate perfectly.

In the space of the stone monument, Qin Wentian lifted his head and stared at the skies. There weren't any resplendent runic words that imparted to him the formulae of any magnificent sword technique, nor was there a domineering sword art that could tear heaven and earth asunder. The only thing present was a faint sense of sword qi exuding from a lone silhouette standing in the middle of the air. The feeling this silhouette projected was that humans were in fact the masters of the sword. The sword might in the air

didn't originate from his sword, but from his person instead. And also, this sword might wasn't generated from any variation of the Mandate of Sword, but rather was simply a pure and unadulterated sword sense.

“To reach this realm, one's Mandate of Sword most definitely must have already reached the great perfection boundary of the second level. Not only that, a single thought from that person could manifest a sword,” Qin Wentian silently speculated as he sank into a state of comprehension.

The last battle would soon arrive, yet there was only silence on the path of the monuments. This bout of silence persisted, yet none of the spectators showed any signs of impatience. They were all quietly waiting, waiting for the soon to come decisive final battle!

Chapter 593: Message From An Immortal

This time around, Qin Wentian stayed in front of his chosen monument for a total of eighteen days before he advanced towards the seventh row of monuments.

Over at the seventh row, there were only three stone monuments and not only that, there weren't any powerful fluctuations from any of the three. Qin Wentian actually couldn't use his perception to sense what power each monument contained, and right now Gu Liufeng and Hua Taixu both had already chosen a monument, leaving behind only one for him. He could either defeat one of them and seize their monument for himself, or he could simply choose the unchosen monument.

In the end, Qin Wentian chose the last remaining monument. He stood there stunned the moment his perception entered it. Within the space of the stone monument, Gu Liufeng and Hua Taixu were actually already there with their backs facing him. It turned out that these three were inter-connected.

In front of Gu Liufeng and Hua Taixu was a statue of a male. However just casting a single glance at that statue caused the hearts of people to be inspired to worship, making them wanting nothing more than to grovel on the ground and pay respect to it.

“This is...” Qin Wentian felt somewhat taken aback. He stepped forwards, and walked to the side of Gu Liufeng and Hua Taixu as he stared at that statue, feeling the stunning impact that statue generated.

“All of you have finally arrived...” At this moment, a voice sprang from the void, entering their minds and causing their hearts to involuntarily shudder as they stared with amazement at the statue ahead.

“Is that senior speaking?” Gu Liufeng stared at the statue as he asked, only to see that the statue light up all of a sudden.

“Yes.” Another voice rang out. The hearts of Qin Wentian and the others trembled once more. Could it be that the will of a supreme super-expert actually resided in this statue?

“Don’t need to feel bewildered, this seat is the master of the Immortal Martial Realm. Back then I originated from the Royal Sacred Region, and since I’ve karmic ties here, I wished to do something for the Royal Sacred Region.” The voice issuing from the statue was calm and serene. “Those who could arrive at this point from the previous batches all knew of my existence. Although I’m willing to bestow good fortune upon people from the Royal Sacred Region, I still need to see if these people have the qualifications. Hence, I set up the Immortal Martial Martial Realm with all the tests and trials in it.”

Although the hearts of Qin Wentian and the others were still unable to calm down, they still quietly and seriously listened to the words spoken. The statue before them was a true legendary immortal existence on the same level as the sect leader of the Royal Sacred Sect. Only characters of this level would be able to govern an entire region, their each and every action affecting a multitude of lives. One could imagine how great and terrifying the power they wielded was.

Right now in front of them was precisely such a character.

“Those who could advance to the seventh row of monuments will all be able to obtain some items I left behind, and you are all protected against further deaths even if you lost in combat. Since you could stand here before me, all of you can be considered the most supreme characters in the Royal Sacred Region of this generation.” The voice of the statue was as serene as ever, as calm as water, causing comfort to those who heard it, like a gust of spring wind.

“To you, the Royal Sacred Region is incomparably vast. Maybe you feel that it's so vast that it represents the entire world. However, the real world is far from what you can imagine, only after walking out of here would you know truly what the word ‘vast’ means. The Immortal Martial Realm is something I created, and the envoys here are all from my sect. If in the future you wish to leave the Royal Sacred Region, just come to the Immortal Martial Realm. The envoys here will lead you, they will arrange everything, and bring you out of the Royal Sacred Region.

The tone of the statue remained the same. After which, it laughed as it continued, “I won’t speak too much, I believe that all of you have your own ideas. Just come whenever you are ready to leave, the Immortal Martial Realm will welcome you anytime.”

After speaking, that statue dimmed and no other sounds issued forth from it.

However, Qin Wentian, Hua Taixu, and Gu Liufeng found it exceedingly tough to remain calm.

There was no need to doubt that this Immortal Martial Realm was left behind by an immortal. The immortal had already hinted a great deal earlier, all three of them were extremely intelligent and soon, everything became clear to them.

In the Royal Sacred Region, the Royal Sacred Sect was a supreme existence. The monstrous geniuses and strongest of the strong would all gather in the Royal Sacred Sect, thus leading to their current unrivalled position. However in this world, there wasn't just the Royal Sacred Region. There were many other powers that had no affiliation with it. An example was the sect which the master of the Immortal Martial Realm belonged to.

The Master of the Immortal Martial Realm created the realm in the Royal Sacred Region to repay any karmic ties he had left to this place. But naturally, there was another unspoken reason. His other purpose was undoubtedly to recruit talents for his sect.

If a power wanted to be strong, they had to unceasingly attract top talents from the later generations. People who could walk to the very end in the Immortal Martial Realm were undoubtedly the most outstanding characters in their generation. Perhaps only one or two would appear in ten years. But what about a hundred years? Or ten thousand years?

When one reached the level of immortals, it was unknown how long their lifespans would be, maybe numbering in the span of over tens of thousands of years. If characters at that level were to

open a sect, and used such a method to filter out the most elite of the younger generations to join, it would naturally yield excellent results. At the same time, there would be some absolute geniuses of the Royal Sacred Region that could use the Immortal Martial Realm to exit this region. But if they chose to receive the aid of the realm, they would undoubtedly end up disciples under the sect of the master of this Immortal Martial Realm. If not, there was no way the Immortal Martial Realm would be willing to expend such great effort to open up a path for people to exit the Royal Sacred Realm freely.

Since the Immortal Martial Realm could exist for so long in the Royal Sacred Region with no interference from the Royal Sacred Sect, one could see how powerful the master of the Immortal Martial Realm was. In addition, participants who could walk to the end of the path inside the realm would definitely be able to acquire immortal arts. Since the Master of the realm was able to so casually impart them these immortal arts, how strong was he exactly? He might even be an existence that surpassed the sect leader of the Royal Sacred Sect. Such an invitation was undoubtedly tempting and without a doubt, for the past batches of top participants. There were surely many who chose to leave with the aid from the Immortal Martial Realm.

For example, the Human Emperor of Ye, Ye Qingyun! If it wasn't for the fact that he still was attached to ancient Ye, he would have long left. If he could find a suitable successor, why wouldn't he leave?

The master of the Immortal Martial Realm was extremely intelligent, setting the Immortal Martial Realm in the Royal Sacred Region and using such gentle methods to entice them. Such a

strategy wasn't something an ordinary man would be able to think of.

“Everything will soon come to an end.” Gu Liufeng turned and faced Qin Wentian and Hua Taixu. The three of them exchanged glances. After this, would be the battle between the three of them to determine the final top three rankings of this batch of participants.

“Your courage is impressive. Although everyone understood that choosing to solidify one's foundation right at the first row of the stone monuments would be beneficial at the end, the only one who dared do this was you. This was a risk you took which paid off.” Gu Liufeng smiled at Qin Wentian, he didn't seem to project an air of an opponent. The three of them had cultivated the power of six stone monuments but the one whose foundation was the most stable was undoubtedly Qin Wentian.

“If the first to attack me wasn't Di Shi, but you instead, maybe the ending would have been different,” Qin Wentian smiled as he replied. Gu Liufeng was the person who advanced the fastest, and was proficient in the use of the bow and arrow. If he had taken the opportunity to get rid of Qin Wentian, who had chosen to remain behind on the first row earlier, that was a high possibility that Qin Wentian might have really been ousted.

But clearly Gu Liufeng had disdained doing that.

Qin Wentian then turned his gaze onto Hua Taixu. Right now, Hua Taixu's aura was even more extraordinary than before, actually giving off an odd kind of sensation to others, reverting

from complexity back into simplicity.

“Back in Grand Xia, the vast majority of people all believed that I would die by your hands. Now that we actually encountered each other in here, it seems that the battle between us is inevitable,” Qin Wentian slowly spoke.

Hua Taixu locked gazes with Qin Wentian, no emotions could be seen in his eyes. It was unknown what he was thinking about.

“In truth, I don’t hate you as much as people think I do,” Hua Taixu replied. “There’s no need to doubt how outstanding you are. The first time I met you was back then when we were both still in Chu. At that time, I didn’t even think about killing you because simply, you weren’t qualified to be my enemy. Even after you killed Xiaoyun, you still weren’t qualified to be. Things didn’t change until the moment when you ranked first in Heavenly Fate Rankings.

“There’s no wrong in you killing Xiaoyun. Based on what he had attempted to do to Mo Qingcheng, it’s perfectly justifiable that you wanted his death. However, no matter what, he is still my younger brother. No matter how much of a bastard he is, I will still take revenge for him. Even though I admire you, if there’s a chance for me to kill you, I wouldn’t show any mercy. If we met on the outside, you must definitely have the determination to kill me because if you do not, I would think of ideas to take your life. There’s only one point I want to make things clear with you. I don’t wish for the grudge between us both to implicate others such as our close friends and family. Let this be considered as me leaving a path of survival for the Hua Clan. After all, facing against

an opponent such as you, if I failed to kill you, it would undoubtedly be a disaster for my Hua Clan. And I will promise you this; even if I kill you, I will never touch those close to you.”

Hua Taixu’s voice was exceedingly calm. Qin Wentian stared into that pair of clear and slightly illusory eyes as he nodded and reply, “You who were the number one in the Heavenly Fate Rankings have always been levels above Chen Wang. The distance between the two of you is something he will never be able to overcome.”

“How should we battle?” Hua Taixu asked, as he cast a glance at Gu Liufeng.

Gu Liufeng merely smiled as his silhouette flickered. Swiftly after, the three of them separated and stood in a triangular formation. Each of them exuded a terrifying aura, as raging winds kicked up around them. They seemed to have come to a mutual tacit understanding, able to understand the intentions of each other through their eyes.

“Bzzz!” A resplendent light inundated the area as a bow appeared in Gu Liufeng’s hand. Astral light flashed as arrows broke the void, shooting straight towards Hua Taixu and Qin Wentian.

Instantly, in the eyes of the spectators, a beam of radiant light shot through the seventh row where the three stone monuments were at.

“The battle commenced. Why is there no image projection for this final deciding battle?” Those spectators all glanced at each

other in bewilderment. When they saw light radiating from the three stone monuments earlier, they instantly understood that the final battle has commenced.

Gu Liufeng's arrows were blindingly fast, at the extreme limits of speed, and contained a terrifying penetrating strength within. Hua Taixu's body didn't seem to exist in this reality, fading in and out of the void whenever the arrows slammed into him. And as for Qin Wentian, his entire body turned into a gleaming golden as he blasted out with Star-Seizing palm strikes, shattering the arrows through pure might.

Gu Liufeng calmly stood at his original spot. He aimed his bow upwards - he didn't aim his arrows towards them, but up at the sky instead. After which, a storm of arrows rained down from the heavens, resembling streams of shooting stars that blasted down upon Qin Wentian and Hua Taixu with unbelievable speed and force.

Bang, Bang, Bang!

Everything in the dimensional space was buried by that rain of arrows. Hua Taixu was repeatedly hit, but every time the arrows sunk into him, his true body would fade out of existence and appear in another location. Qin Wentian transformed into a giant, exuding such a forceful presence that none of the arrows were able to injure him despite landing on him.

The three stone monuments unceasingly flashed with resplendent light, causing the hearts of the spectators to thump even harder. What an intense astral light, although there wasn't

any image projection, they could still see some things in the blurry outlines from the light that radiated from the monument. Right now, it was as though they saw a rain of shooting stars ravaging everything in that space. At this moment, the spectators wanted nothing more than to rush upwards and sink their perceptions within the stone monument so as to have a closer look at the final battle.

Hua Taixu transformed into a blurry shadow that lengthened unceasingly, advancing towards both Qin Wentian and Gu Liufeng. This shadow would sometimes separate before merging back together. This process continued for an endless amount of time before a million shadows appeared as they simultaneously unleashed an attack towards Qin Wentian and Gu Liufeng.

The bow in Gu Liufeng's hand vanished, replaced by a saber. When the saber light flashed through the air, the calm lake severed the moon, tearing the entire world asunder.

BOOM!

Qin Wentian stepped out. His foot stomped upon the ground with a might that was capable of suppressing everything. The fiendgod which he transformed into moved at the speed of lightning as a pair of golden wings took form behind him, rushing towards Gu Liufeng and Hua Taixu.

A bellow of rage with such power thundered out, shaking the heavens and earth so much that they were about to crumble apart. In the air, a countless number of fiendgod incarnations appeared as they blasted forth with torrential might, manifesting millions

upon millions of Star-Seizing palm imprints that engulfed this entire space, sweeping across everything.

“In front of true strength, everything else is nothing. UNIFIED FORCE BREAKING THROUGH THE VOID (Taixu)!” Qin Wentian howled in rage as his fiendgod incarnations descended downwards, stomping upon the ground. He unleashed another barrage of overwhelming destruction, causing everything in this space to turn topsy-turvy.

BOOM! BOOM!

Two groans of misery rang out. Hua Taixu was forced out of the void by the barrage of Qin Wentian’s attacks. He reappeared in this reality as blood leaked from the corner of his lips. Gu Liufeng was similarly injured as well. The two of them turned their gazes onto the millions of fiendgod incarnations as a hint of admiration appeared in their eyes.

After which, both Hua Taixu and Gu Liufeng both dashed out towards Qin Wentian at the same time, acting together. The spectators all felt their palms growing wet with perspiration. Although they could only see blurry outlines of what was happening, with no way to distinguish who was who, all of them were so seized with nervousness that even their breathing became labored!

Chapter 594: Major Characters Of The Various Powers Arriving

Only three people were in combat, but all the participants inside the Immortal Martial Realm were crowding around, jostling each other and hoping to get a better view. Right now they could only see the three stone monuments unceasingly radiating light, as though painting a picture of a heaven-shocking chaotic battle between Gu Liufeng, Hua Taixu, and Qin Wentian.

Beads of perspiration fell from the foreheads of many. Even the breathing of the other absolute era-suppressing geniuses had become labored. They had all been eliminated, leaving behind only Hua Taixu and Gu Liufeng. Would these two be able to uphold the honor of the era-suppressing geniuses? Or would today be a day for the rise of another era-suppressing genius?

Before this battle was concluded, nobody knew the answer. Although Qin Wentian was very powerful, Gu Liufeng and Hua Taixu were people who had advanced to the seventh row as well. How could any of them be weak?

However, the spectators were all far from happy. Unhappy because there was no clear image projection for them to spectate this final deciding battle fully even as they swelled with admiration.

However, there were people who were even unhappier than them. Although they weren't able to see the battle clearly, they could at least still see blurry silhouettes in combat. For those that were outside the realm, they couldn't see a single thing. Not one of

those outside knew anything about what occurred on the inside. They only knew that there were around seventy-plus people strong enough to be ranked, and these people were all undergoing more tests and trials to determine their ultimate ranking.

Above the sky and on the ground, there was a countless number of people. Outside the Immortal Martial Realm, the characters at the forefront were no longer Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns. They were all replaced by Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants from the various major powers instead.

For example, the experts from the Nangong Aristocrat Clan had all arrived. They were all clad in long robes, appearing extremely carefree. But their eyes were blazing with fire as they stared at a particular floating name on the ranking monument.

“Nangong Shuang, will you be able to rank within the top ten?” those from the Nangong Aristocrat Clan murmured.

“Lunatic ravings,” a cold voice drifted over. Those from the Nangong Aristocrat Clan turned their gazes over to the person who spoke. It was none other than a cultivator sitting atop a gigantic Abyss Demonic Wolf. The cultivators around him all exuded an intense demonic aura, filled with tyranny and balefulness. These were none other than experts from the Supreme Demon Sect.

“The name of the Saint Child of your Supreme Demon Sect didn’t even appear on the ranking monument, yet all of you actually dared to talk big in front of us?” An expert from the Nangong Aristocrat Clan pointed at the ranking monument as he coldly laughed.

Those from the Supreme Demon Sect all felt their sore spots being poked as their countenances turned ashen. One among them icily stated, “When he is out, we will definitely question him as to why.”

“Maybe, he will never come out again,” the expert from the Nangong Aristocrat Clan mockingly replied. Causing the countenance of those from the Supreme Demon Sect to turn even more unsightly.

“Hantian, Hanyou, both of you has truly let our Li Clan down.” The experts from the Li Clan had also arrived. They stared at the stone monument and sighed, both Li Hantian and Li Hanyou’s names failed to make it up the ranking monument.

“Hanyou is still young, the timing wasn’t right for her. If she hasn’t ascended to Celestial Phenomenon ten years from now, maybe she can try again. Regarding this failure, there’s nothing for us to be concerned about right now,” a cold voice drifted over. The other experts of the Li Clan nodded their heads in agreement as they turned to a woman standing on a stone pillar. This person was none other than Li Hanyou’s master, the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness. She naturally had the qualifications to say such words.

“The name of the beloved disciple of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness is on the ranking monument. What do you think her ranking will be?” an expert from the Li Clan asked.

“Top ten,” the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness answered in a faint voice that contained an intense self-confidence. She had personally arrived here to wait because she wanted to see the name of her disciple Lou Bingyu dazzle the crowd.

‘The performance of our Battle Sword Sect isn’t bad this time around, there are a total of four names on the ranking monument: Ji Feixue, Duan Han, Lou Bingyu, and Qin Wentian,’ a middle-aged man who stood beside the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness stated. He was clad in a fiery robe and exuded an extraordinary aura. This was none other than the Flame Mountain Sword Sovereign of the Nine Sword Sovereigns of the Battle Sword Sect. He had coincidentally passed by here and so decided to head towards the Immortal Martial Realm to take a look out of curiosity.

The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness cast a glance at the three words ‘Qin Wentian’ on the ranking monument as her brow creased. She involuntarily recalled the words that young man spoke to her when back in ancient Ye. She then coldly snorted, “Qin Wentian could enter the rankings maybe because of the help people like Ji Feixue and Duan Han provided. He’s merely a character at the absolute bottom, there to make up the numbers.”

“Hehe,” the Flame Mountain Sword Sovereign laughed, but didn’t say anything in reply. He knew that the personality of this woman was extremely stubborn. In any case with regards to this character, Qin Wentian. He wasn’t that familiar with him.

As the sound of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness’ voice faded, she suddenly frowned. She could feel an intense sense of

coldness directed at her. When she glanced back, she saw several silhouettes walking over, with two old men in the lead. One among them was slovenly in dress and manner, his disheveled beard fluttering in the wind, yet he exuded a sense of immortality. Earlier, the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness could clearly feel the sharp gaze of this old man directed at her. But now when she turned back, she saw that they were just casually glancing over.

“Who are you both?” The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness’ gaze turned sharp. She couldn’t see through these two old men at all, and she could swear that she had never met them before in her entire life.

Several people turned their gazes over. This group of newcomers all possessed extraordinary demeanor. Although they seemed casual and relaxed, they possessed the bearing of great masters.

The countenances of the two old men were as calm as water. They turned their gazes aside, no longer glancing at the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness. They landed atop a stone pillar and stared at the ranking monument ahead. Their eyes flickered with smiles, appearing as carefree as the wind and clouds.

Mo Qingcheng and the other maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley instantly rushed over. Her eyes flashed with a brilliant glow as expressions of dumbfounded amazement appeared on the faces of the other maidens, because they saw that the people following behind these two men were actually the doyens and elders of the Medicine Sovereign Valley.

In that case, what were the identities of the two old men leading

them?

Mo Qingcheng walked to the slovenly old man on the left. Her eyes stared at the ground, not daring to look up as her dainty fist was clenched in nervousness.

The old man glanced at Mo Qingcheng as a deep smile appeared on his face. After which, he laughed and spoke, “I heard that you’ve fallen in love? Which genius of the Royal Sacred Region has caught your eye?”

As the sound of his voice faded, the hearts of the maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley all violently pounded. In the entire Medicine Sovereign Valley, the only one who could talk to Mo Qingcheng in this manner and cause her to be so cautious... other than that elusive existence, who else could it be?

Their hearts thumped wildly, their silhouettes flickered as they arrived below the stone pillar and knelt down while respectfully greeting, “Your disciples greets the Medicine Sovereign, and the elders and doyens.”

“The Medicine Sovereign!”

The instant this two words rang out in the air, a huge wave rocked the hearts of people. Countless gazes instantly shifted onto the two men who stood at the forefront on that stone pillar.

The Medicine Sovereign Valley has always stood aloof from

worldly affairs. Although the Medicine Sovereign never bothered about events happening in the external world, as someone at the very peak of medicine in the entire Royal Sacred Region there was no need to doubt the fact that his status was transcendent.

The Medicine Sovereign actually personally came to this place? When had the man who stood at the peak in the world of medicine ever been interested in a martial-tempering ground like the Immortal Martial Realm?

“His visit here should be because of Holy Maiden Mo Qingcheng. It’s rumored that the Medicine Sovereign doted on her absolutely, and now that the Holy Maiden has fallen in love, how could he still remain silent? That fellow Qin Wentian is in for it now, he actually ‘abducted’ the Medicine Sovereign’s most favored disciple without first seeking his approval,” several among the crowd was speculating. No wonder Mo Qingcheng seemed so nervous. She must have been worried about the Medicine Sovereign’s attitude.

A sharp glow flashed in the eyes of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness. She was already extremely unhappy when the Medicine Sovereign ignored her, to the extent that she exuded anger. In the entire Royal Sacred Region, there weren’t many who dared to snub her, but just so coincidentally, the Medicine Sovereign was one of the rare few.

Thinking of this, a trace of depression couldn’t help but bloom in the Sword Sovereigness’ heart. This undying old fart was rumored to have lived already for an unknown number of years. Occasionally there would be rumors circulated that he had died. The last time such a rumor had circulated was twenty-plus years

ago. Rumors were spread that the Medicine Sovereign was already on the brink of death, but right now, it seemed that the rumors were completely bull. The Medicine Sovereign looked to be in excellent shape, as well as he ever was.

It was also rumored that the Medicine Sovereign's pride was exceedingly high. There were many experts from ancient countries and large reclusive sects that begged for a meeting with him only to be turned away. The Human Emperor of Ye wanted to beg the Medicine Sovereign for help when he was on the verge of death, sending many treasures over, only to receive the help of the Holy Maiden in return. From this one could see how difficult it was for one to ask the Medicine Sovereign for his help.

Upon thinking of that, the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness turned her gaze onto Qin Wentian's name. Since the Medicine Sovereign was here because of Mo Qingcheng, he would definitely teach the brat a lesson, showing him how tall the heavens were and how vast the world was.

The fact that the Medicine Sovereign would come to the Immortal Martial Realm personally instantly set off huge waves. Although characters of the upper echelons in many top-tier powers, including the Sword Sovereigns of the Battle Sword Sect, and Supremacies of the Violet Thunder Sect, none of them had a status that could hold a candle to the Medicine Sovereign.

Qin Wentian's name immediately became the focal point of the vast majority simply because of his love with Holy Maiden Mo Qingcheng. The Medicine Sovereign must have come here because of this matter.

“Master.” Mo Qingcheng inclined her head after hearing the Medicine Sovereign’s question. Her clear eyes flashed with traces of unyieldingness. Mo Qingcheng was very clear that since the Medicine Sovereign had already arrived here, how could he not know who Qin Wentian was? The Medicine Sovereign’s words caused her to feel a sense of pressure.

“What? You’ve only been in love for such a short while and you are already staring at your master like that? Can’t I even say a word? Ahhh...how heartless can you be?” the Medicine Sovereign sighed, causing Mo Qingcheng to hurriedly add, “Master’s gratitude to me is as heavy as a mountain, you know I don’t mean it in such a way.”

“Haha. I know, I know.” The Medicine Sovereign gently tousled Mo Qingcheng’s hair, causing the hearts of many to be taken aback. Seemed like the rumors were true, everyone knew the Medicine Sovereign doted a lot on Mo Qingcheng. What they hadn’t known was that he doted on her to such an extent.

“I truly want to see what sort of person this guy who ‘abducted’ my beloved disciple is. Would he be ranked first or second in this batch of participants who ventured into the Immortal Martial Realm?” The Medicine Sovereign stared at the ranking monument, giving off a sense of imposingness without being angry. His words made Mo Qingcheng even more nervous as her heart thumped rapidly unceasingly.

The sounds of discussion among the crowd instantly spread out. Ranked first or second? Was the Medicine Sovereign joking?

Although Qin Wentian's talent was outstanding, it could already be counted as his great fortune if he managed to wriggle his way into the top twenty. One must know that an existence like the Saint Child of the Supreme Demon Sect didn't even make it onto the ranking monument! If those from the Supreme Demon Sect truly wished to question the Saint Child on the events that transpired within the Immortal Martial Realm, it was highly probable that they would be so angered that they would leave immediately once they learned of what transpired.

Chapter 595: Who Stands At The Peak?

Be it within or outside the Immortal Martial Realm, countless people were anticipating the results of the final battle.

In the space of the stone monuments, the battle had already intensified. Resplendent astral light enveloped Qin Wentian, he had transformed into a fiendgod and had an immense physique. Not only that, his body was golden in color, faintly exuding the aura of an invulnerable body as a pair of shining wings took form on his back. He possessed an indomitable force that could conquer every obstacle, as well as an insanely high defense.

However what sort of character was Gu Liufeng? The calm lake severs the moon, the Yi shooting down the nine heavens. He was the only one among the eight era-suppressing geniuses that hadn't joined any power and was also number one in the hearts of the vast majority among the spectators. He was the target of admiration for countless female Chosen and if it wasn't for the fact that the flowing wind (Liufeng) wasn't lusty (Feng-liu), it was unknown how many maidens would be willing to give themselves to him.

Hua Taixu was unfathomable, but since he could advance to the last row of monuments together with Gu Liufeng, it could be seen how powerful he was. He was once the number one on the Heavenly Fate Rankings in Grand Xia, number two Chen Wang was sorely suppressed under him, the distance between them so far apart that they were simply on different levels. Although Grand Xia was termed a land of desolation and could not compare to the Royal Sacred Region, it didn't mean that Grand Xia would not have demon-level monstrous geniuses. It only meant that they still hadn't matured enough to explore the world outside Grand Xia.

Two exceptions were clearly Qin Wentian and Hua Taixu, who had not only walked out of Grand Xia, they stood out as conspicuously brilliant.

Right now, Gu Liufeng and Hua Taixu both felt the pressure Qin Wentian gave them, and so both of them unleashed their attacks towards him.

Hua Taixu still faded in and out of the void, inside a great emptiness illusion-scape of his own creation. In there, reality and illusion blended together, and each of Hua Taixu's incarnations were enveloped by a corona of radiant light. This corona unceasingly manifested beams of astral light which transformed into palm strikes of different styles that fired off towards Qin Wentian. The entire space was engulfed with the palm imprints as they erupted with mad speed towards Qin Wentian, wanting to collapse this entire space.

Hua Taixu, when he erupted forth with all his strength, was powerful enough to shake this world.

Gu Liufeng's arrows transformed into shooting stars that rained unceasingly downwards, slamming into Qin Wentian's body. At the same time, he stepped out as the saber-light from him grew even brighter, shooting out countless rays that had the power to slash apart the constellations. Even if Qin Wentian was in the form of a fiendgod and packed with overwhelming might, he was still shaken to his core when struck by those incomparably savage attacks.

Although Qin Wentian started to solidify his comprehension

right from the first monument, Hua Taixu and Gu Liufeng's comprehension abilities were both also top-notch. They too had also taken the time to solidify their foundations and deepened their comprehension at the latter rows of monuments, resulting in the current might of their attacks.

The light enveloping Qin Wentian's fiendgod form grew increasingly resplendent. With a loud bellow, he stepped out, numerous incarnations appearing with their palms shimmering with enough power to pluck the constellations. Right now, many pairs of huge eyes were staring at Hua Taixu and Gu Liufeng. The bodies of all three of them were trembling violently from the impact of the collision. Gu Liufeng was exuding a saber-intent so powerful that it towered up into the heavens, while Qin Wentian exuded a surge of torrential sword-might.

DIE! DIE!

Two roars of rage reverberated through the entire space. Numerous Hua Taixu incarnations appeared around Qin Wentian's immense body, wanting to surround Qin Wentian completely. Each of Hua Taixu's incarnations struck out with a different palm strike, causing runic lights filled with utter destruction to cover the entire sky.

Gu Liufeng's saber-intent reached the extremity in power and was repeatedly slashing out against Qin Wentian's body, wanting to cut him into pieces. If his opponent hadn't been Qin Wentian and was instead Di Shi or any of the others, just this single saber strike would have been sufficient to turn them from living to dead.

Qin Wentian groaned in pain. At that instant, he could feel the invasive saber-light breaking through his defense while the manifestation of a gigantic saber slashed downwards, with enough power to split his fiendgod body apart.

“ARRGH!” Qin Wentian threw his head back and roared, his golden wings shining with a brilliant luster. His fiendgod body was shrouded protectively by his roc wings in defense while he blasted out towards the skies, causing countless streams of star-seizing palm imprints to collide into Hua Taixu. Rumbling explosive sounds resounded through the air, Qin Wentian then forcibly tore his golden wings apart and slashed outwards through the air.

BOOM!

As he advanced forward, his sword qi annihilated everything. The entire space within the stone monuments were trembling violently as though it was about to break apart at any second.

While in the Immortal Martial Realm, the spectators only saw the three stone monuments flaring with blinding light. Instantly, countless images interposed as the scene of a grand battle that could shake the heavens appeared in front of their eyes. After which, the light from the three monuments flared together at the same moment, intensifying and engulfing the entire Immortal Martial Realm. The magnitude of their battle in the space of the stone monuments was even powerful enough to affect the space outside.

Right now, humming sounds could be heard echoing from the stone monuments and even the earth itself was shaking. It was as

though something was being summoned.

BOOM!

An explosive sound thundered out, the crowd felt the earth tremble violently. The beams of light from three monuments converged together and shot towards a certain direction. Over there, an incomparably gigantic and dazzling bronze gate shimmering with astral light actually appeared.

The gigantic gate was slowly opening as a stairway leading up to it, formed from astral light, manifested before it. The light emanating from within that gate was incomparably brilliant, causing the hearts of countless people to tremble.

Where did this gate lead to?

The experts within the Immortal Martial Realm all inclined their heads and stared at the envoys standing at both sides on the path of the stone monuments, yet they didn't know that all the envoys were similarly astounded, shaken to their very core. The Realm Monument Gate actually opened?

The envoys of the Immortal Martial Realm then turned their gazes to the three silhouettes at the seventh row. The three of them were lifted into the air by a mysterious force, alongside with the three stone monuments on the seventh row. Thunderous rumbling sounds echoed ceaselessly from within the monuments as they radiated scintillating light, forming a light screen which painted a clearer image in the air and allowed people to spectate a

trace of the happenings inside the space where the three were currently in combat.

Who would have thought that the top three of this batch would be so powerful that their attacks actually forcibly opened the Realm Monument Gate? This was something that had never happened before, and it indicated that there was a battle of unprecedented magnitude happening within.

Naturally, this battle of the strong wasn't between only two. It was a free-for-all battle between all three of them.

Gu Liufeng and Hua Taixu fought with their utmost efforts, sparing nothing and even joining hands together to defeat Qin Wentian. Although it was already clear who was ranked first, it was extremely rare to encounter such a formidable opponent. They fought to the best of their abilities for no other reason than because they respected their opponent wanting to force themselves to their limits.

Inside the space, dazzling light engulfed the entire world. Qin Wentian moved forwards step by step, and each of his steps forward seemed as though the sword qi exuding from him had the power to crush hearts, annihilating everything in his path. Streams of his palm imprints with the power to pluck the constellations erupted in never ending waves, tearing the void apart.

As for Hua Taixu, his true body could move flexibly and instantly between the images he manifested, blurring the lines between reality and illusion.

Gu Liufeng wasn't simply only proficient in the bow and saber. His attacks were laced with the properties of corrosion. When Qin Wentian suffered a saber slash, his arm was almost forcibly chopped off. When the arrows landed on him, although they couldn't penetrate his defense, the corrosion effect could even affect his heart.

Faced against the attacks of these two terrifying opponents, Qin Wentian ultimately chose to give up on attacking Hua Taixu. Deciding to fully focus his offense on Gu Liufeng instead. He knew it was impossible for him to win if he fought both of them at the same time. Right now, the only strategy remaining in order to obtain victory was that he had to defeat one opponent first.

When Gu Liufeng saw that Qin Wentian was choosing to disregard Hua Taixu's attacks while heading his way, an intense rush of impact rocked his heart. The saucer-like large eyes of the fiendgod seemed to be willing him to sleep. Not only did he have to defend against Qin Wentian's overwhelming attacks, he had to resist the invasion of dreamforce as well.

Time flowed by. Eventually, Gu Liufeng personally witnessed Hua Taixu forcibly blasting Qin Wentian's right arm off with overwhelming power before severely injuring him. Hence, Gu Liufeng also took this chance to break through the onslaught of attacks and went all out, rushing ahead to retaliate. Yi shooting down the nine heavens, his arrows rained down with explosive force, slamming into Qin Wentian while he himself simultaneously transformed into a beam of saber-light, aiming right for Qin Wentian's other arm, seeking to sever it. Fresh blood splashed through the air, it even seemed as though Qin Wentian's true body

standing in front of the stone monument couldn't endure it any longer and spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

However at the same time, Gu Liufeng instantly paled when he saw the 'severed' right arm of Qin Wentian that had the power to seize the constellations, blasting over right at him, engulfing his body completely.

BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!

Gu Liufeng no longer had a way to resist. He coughed out blood madly, as he teetered on a single breath of life. He stared at Qin Wentian as he questioned, "Was that a dream you created? When did you have the opportunity to do so?"

"My right arm was really almost blasted off, the blood is genuine as well, so is the fact that your saber slashed into my left arm. If the dream is too fake, how can I lure you into it, right?" Qin Wentian replied. Right now, Hua Taixu also halted his attacks. His numerous manifestations merged back together into one. He stood proudly in the air as the wind fluttered his robes, his countenance as calm as ever, yet nobody knew of the shock in his heart.

"We still have to defend against the lies our eyes are feeding us, caused by the invasion of your dreamforce when fighting against you. It's a pain in the ass to be your opponent, simply a nightmare." Gu Liufeng was speechless. Such an opponent was too terrifying, Qin Wentian's attack and defense by themselves were both extremely fearsome. And in addition to having to be wary of that insidious invasion of dreamforce, Qin Wentian was basically a nightmare to anyone who fought against him.

“The flowing wind isn’t lustful, the calm lake severs the moon, Yi shooting down the nine heavens. Gu Liufeng, you are worthy of your reputation. With a single bow, you can walk unhindered anywhere in this world, and with that saber, you can traverse all locations with no fear. With so many fearsome abilities all congregated in one person, who would be willing to have an enemy as you?” Qin Wentian sighed, feeling as though he met a kindred spirit.

“This has concluded,” Gu Liufeng sighed in a faint voice.

“Indeed,” Hua Taixu agreed as well. The two of them didn’t have any thoughts of continuing to battle any longer. Everything was already pointless, since Qin Wentian was obviously ranked first, there was no longer any meaning to compete on who was ranked second or third.

BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!

The ancient stone monument vibrated intensely, landing back on the ground as Qin Wentian and the other two both landed back on the ground as well. After which, the light radiating from the stone monuments dimmed away.

Gu Liufeng, Hua Taixu and Qin Wentian, all of them opened their eyes at the same instant as a bright glow glimmered within them.

At this moment, the hearts of those spectators in the Immortal Martial Realm couldn’t help but tremble. Their fists were tightly

clenched as they stared ahead with anticipation.

Had the deciding battle finally ended?

But...what was the result?

In this ultimate ranking battle in the Immortal Martial Realm, who was the one that stood at the peak?

Chapter 596: I Really Feel Like Kissing You

In the Immortal Martial Realm, silence descended. It was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

Countless gazes landed on the three of them. Although right now everyone wanted to ask aloud who was the victor of the battle, all of them strangely maintained their silence, hoping they would be able to guess the answer from the expressions of Qin Wentian and the two others.

However, they were all disappointed. Qin Wentian, Gu Liufeng, and Hua Taixu were all so quiet that it was scary. Their countenances had no fluctuations and all three were exceedingly calm. They didn't interact with each other, and simply stood there silently as though they were still digesting the battle they had fought against each other in that space within the stone monuments.

An instant, yet it seemed like an eternity. Finally, the spectators saw the three of them move. They mutually glanced at each other as a smile lit up their faces, nodding to each other in respect. However, this scene made the crowd even more frantic as they cursed silently, hoping for any one of this three to speak. Who was number one and number two exactly?

Gu Liufeng had always been a lone wolf, he wasn't acquainted with many people and so nobody dared to ask him. Even if they asked, Gu Liufeng most likely wouldn't reply. As for Hua Taixu, he was exceedingly mysterious, no one was really familiar with him. In that case, only Qin Wentian remained. Although he had many

friends, right now, Fan Le and the others also suppressed their excitement. Although they wanted nothing more than to know the answer, they told themselves to be patient, there was no hurry. Qin Wentian would divulge the information to them sooner or later.

Even so, the itch in their heart grew increasingly unbearable. But at such an occasion, if the answer was that Qin Wentian didn't obtain first, wouldn't it be extremely awkward? It would be better to endure a little while more.

At that moment, a row of silhouettes walked out from the glimmering bronze gate in front of the stone monuments. These people were all clad in white, they were none other than the Immortal Martial Realm envoys. They stood below the stairway and one among them spoke, "The Realmlord of the Immortal Martial Realm invites all the participants that have fought on the path of the stone monuments."

"Realmlord of the Immortal Martial Realm?" The hearts of the spectators pounded violently. They only saw the envoys waving their hands as the path of the monuments parted before them, revealing a pathway that led to the stairway of the bronze gate.

"Senior, is the Realmlord also the master of the Immortal Martial Realm?" Gu Liufeng asked. After all, he had personally seen the master of the Immortal Realm earlier. That was a true immortal, and by right, he shouldn't be in the Royal Sacred Region.

"No, he is not. After the master created the Immortal Martial Realm, he appointed Realmlords throughout the generations to be

the administrator of it,” an envoy answered. Gu Liufeng nodded, that made sense. The master of the Immortal Martial Realm was a legendary immortal, how could he have the time? He left it all to the Realmlords and envoys to manage.

Among the crowd, Di Shi as well as the core disciples of the other major powers were all frowning. They had never heard of a thing such as the Monument Realm Gate from their elders, neither did they know of an existence like the Realmlord. It seemed the expedition here this time around was different than those before.

There were a total of seventy-five people who had the suppression effect on their cultivation bases lifted, gaining the qualification to participate in the trial of the path of monuments. Right now, all of them moved forwards, heading towards the bronze gate.

Qin Wentian, Hua Taixu and Gu Liufeng were in the lead. They walked towards the stairway before advancing upwards, entering through the bronze gate.

Within was an ancient palace shining with dazzling radiance. Resplendent astral light shimmered all about in this dimension and right now, there was a person sitting cross-legged on a stone platform built in the middle of a lake filled with astral water. His eyes slowly opened, containing an extremely bright glow within as he nodded his head to the participants.

“That is our Realmlord,” one of the envoys introduced. Instantly, Qin Wentian and the others dared not hesitate, they bowed low and greeted, “Junior greets the Realmlord.”

“Since this is such a rare occasion that the Monument Realm Gate opened, I, Wu, am exceptionally honored to be able to meet with so many talented heroes of the younger generation. Is there anyone from the War Country among you?” The Realmlord stared at the participants with a smile on his face. The group of participants glanced around, but there wasn’t a single person from the War Country among those qualified to take the trial of the stone monuments.

Seeing that no one responded, the Realmlord of the Immortal Martial Realm couldn’t help but to sigh as disappointment flashed on his countenance.

“Is Senior the son of the Martial Emperor of War Country from three hundred years ago?” At this moment, a voice rang out. The person who spoke was none other than Li Tian of the Barbarian Tribe, from the Southern Domain. He stared at the Realmlord as his eyes gleamed with sharpness.

“To think that there would still be people who remembered me.” The Realmlord muttered to himself before he recovered with a smile, his words causing the hearts of everyone present to pound violently.

The Realmlord was actually someone from the War Country three hundred years ago; he was also a Heaven Chosen of the Royal Sacred Region.

“Wu Mu, the son of the Martial Emperor. He had outstanding

talent and was one of the era-suppressing geniuses of the Heavenly Dipper Realm previously. He was ranked number one on the Immortal Martial Realm ranking monument three hundred years ago and three years after that, he broke through to Celestial Phenomenon, before completely vanishing from the Royal Sacred Region.” Several stories flitted through the minds of many in the crowd, and when they recalled the history recorded in the books their clans or sects had kept, their hearts pounded even more violently.

The crown prince of War Country who disappeared without a trace back then had actually become the Realmlord of the Immortal Martial Realm now. The dawning realization caused many to draw in a deep breath. They had all heard rumors, but it seemed that the tales they heard were all true. The Immortal Martial Realm really was recruiting talents.

In that case, would the top three of this batch, Qin Wentian, Gu Liufeng, and Hua Taixu, also be invited?

Right now, the gazes of everyone turned towards Qin Wentian and the two others, feeling envy in their hearts. Wu Mu gave off a feeling of immeasurable depth, nobody could sense how strong he was. Perhaps he was already at the very peak of Celestial Phenomenon and was preparing to break through to that legendary realm.

“Today, I, Wu Mu am exceptionally joyful to be able to meet with the talented geniuses of the latter generations. I will prepare a banquet that will last seven days, and by the time this journey into the Immortal Martial Realm ends, I will tour around the Royal

Sacred Region to see what changes have occurred since my departure,” Wu Mu laughed. He then waved his hands and commanded, “Prepare the banquet.”

As the sound of his voice faded, the Immortal Martial Realm envoys quickly prepared a banquet. The seventy-plus participants sat in the hall and right in front of them, on the tables made from Yuan Meteor Stones, were beautiful wines and plates of delicacies.

“Duan Han, junior brother Qin, junior sister Lou, let’s sit together.” Ji Feixue called out, as Qin Wentian nodded in agreement.

“May I join as well...?” Lin Xian`er smiled as she walked over, her beautiful eyes staring at Qin Wentian. She also really wanted to know, of the battle between Qin Wentian, Hua Taixu, and Gu Liufeng, who among them stood at the peak.

“If Fairy Lin is willing to, it would naturally be our honor,” Ji Feixue laughed. The five of them sat together, Princess Jiao Yang cast a glance at them, and also chose to sit at a spot not far away from them.

Di Shi’s murderous gaze filled with sharpness shifted onto Qin Wentian. His killing intent permeated the air; he wanted nothing more than to rush up right now and slay Qin Wentian.

“Everyone, don’t stand on ceremony with me, and don’t be a stickler for formalities. Just sit wherever you want to. This banquet shall last for seven days and nights, eat and drink as much

as you want to,” Realmlord Wu Mu laughed. The others all nodded, there were already people enjoying the delicacies and tasting the beautiful wine.

“This wine...” An exclamation of shock rang out. The others turned their gazes over only to see Li Tian who had drained the cup of wine in a single gulp. Right now, his face had turned beet-red as the astral energy within his body seethed and surged.

“How strong.” After these two words echoed out, Li Tian felt as though his body was burning with fire.

“The food here are all treasured ingredients, even worth more compared to high-grade pills, it actually boosted my affinity towards astral energy so much in such a short time,” someone exclaimed in wonder. The faces of the others all stiffened slightly as they stared at the delicacies laid out on the tables. Only now did they understand the meaning behind Realmlord Wu Mu’s words.

Seven days, the banquet wouldn’t end. Just eat and drink as much as they can.

“HAHA, enjoy yourselves to the utmost. These ingredients can be considered great sources of nourishment to all of you.” Wu Mu laughed uproariously. Lou Bingyu also sipped a mouthful of wine as her face instantly flushed red. The ice cold beauty was now glistening with allure. Lou Bingyu right now was so beautiful that it caused Ji Feixue and Duan Han to lose their senses for a moment.

Lin Xian`er also sipped a mouthful, and the color of red clouds

painted her cheeks. These two absolute beauties instantly caused the gazes of others to be shifted to them.

“Sir Qin,” Lin Xian`er gently called out. Qin Wentian turned his gaze onto Lin Xian`er. The flawless countenance that caused one to drown in her beauty made Qin Wentian’s heart stir slightly. Luckily, Qin Wentian was already accustomed to beautiful women by his side. This woman known as the number one beauty under the heavens now had a face flushed with redness, tinged with shyness and eyes contained traces of a warmth so gentle that it could melt the hearts of others. The killing power of her beauty was no joke at all, it was tyrannically strong.

“Can you secretly tell Xian`er the result of the battle?” Lin Xian`er gently asked, blinking her eyes innocently at Qin Wentian. Immediately, her words caused the vast majority of the spectators to shift their attentions onto Qin Wentian. This was also something they wished to know. And given how beautiful Lin Xian`er was, surely no man would reject her request right?

Qin Wentian was stunned for a moment. Earlier, he had also lightly tasted the wine. The astral energy in his body was surging, his entire body felt burning hot and now that he glanced at Lin Xian`er, he was dazzled by her beauty for an instant.

Lou Bingyu also turned her gaze onto him, her eyes filled with a scorching heat. She too, wanted to know the result.

Shaking his head in consternation, Qin Wentian bitterly smiled, silently scolding himself for not having enough willpower.

“Don't need to be curious, the one ranked first in this batch of participants is Qin Wentian,” a voice drifted over, causing the hearts of the crowd to violently tremble. If it was another who spoke, these people would surely doubt their words. But now that this person made a statement, not one of the spectators questioned the veracity of his statement. Because the person who spoke was none other than Gu Liufeng.

Qin Wentian would be ranked as the number one on the ranking monument of the Immortal Martial Realm!

The weight of Gu Liufeng's sentence was understood by many. Qin Wentian wasn't number three, nor number two. He was number one!

A character who wasn't one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses, a character who was deemed as an up-and-coming young man was actually strong enough to defeat Gu Liufeng and Hua Taixu.

The crowd only felt various emotions rocking their hearts, they were unable to remain calm. From now onwards, Qin Wentian's name would resound throughout the Royal Sacred Region and would be of the same standing as the eight era-suppressing geniuses, everyone would know who he was.

Ji Feixue's heart violently pounded as he drew in a deep breath and stared at the young man before him. He didn't know what he should feel.

Lou Bingyu gazed intently at Qin Wentian. In her normally calm heart, there were now huge tidal waves rumbling that caused it to pound incessantly.

Lin Xian`er's eyes glimmered like torches, fixated on Qin Wentian. Her ruby red lips curled up in a soul-mesmerizing smile. Her charming eyes were like silk, staring at the calm-looking young man as she whispered coquettishly, "I really feel like giving you a kiss!"

Chapter 597: Engraved Names

Lin Xian`er's voice was light and melodious, her reddened face because of the wine she drank seemed to heighten her shyness even more. Her emotions were plain, and the killing power her gentle soul-stirring countenance contained blasted full force onto Qin Wentian. In comparison, it wasn't any weaker than the threat Gu Liufeng and Hua Taixu posed to him. Normally, Lin Xian`er could already mesmerize the crowd even without doing anything. Right now, when she was intentionally being charming, she could cause the population of the world to destroy itself fighting for her favor. People were simply unable to extricate themselves from her beauty.

Lou Bingyu cast a glance at Lin Xian`er. Although this woman gave her a sense of inappropriateness, she could sense that Lin Xian`er's character wasn't bad. If not, she wouldn't have blocked Di Shi's strike for Ye Lingshuang and the others earlier. And also right now, Lin Xian`er didn't seem to have any intention of mentioning what she'd done to Qin Wentian. Although her 'reputation' wasn't good, Lou Bingyu could tell that Lin Xian`er had a good heart.

Naturally, the 'reputation' issue was merely Lou Bingyu's impression from the rumors she had heard. Her experience in the world was shallow, hence all she heard regarding disciples of the Celestial Maiden Sect caused her to form such conclusions. However in actual fact, Lin Xian`er's behavior was completely different from what was rumored. Right now, speaking in such a coquettish manner was in fact, actually Lin Xian`er's limit.

"Cough cough..." Qin Wentian coughed, he didn't dare to meet

Lin Xian`er's eyes. The emotions in her eyes that were mixed with desire and shyness, could steal away the souls of people. No wonder people of the Royal Sacred Region termed the Holy Maiden of the Celestial Maiden Sect Lin Xian`er as the number one beauty under the heavens, a true femme fatale. If Lin Xian`er really wanted to charm someone, most probably, only a rare few would be able to resist her charms.

“Teehee, Junior brother Qin obtained the number one ranking and now, even the favor of Fairy Lin. Truly, this will make the people around you die of envy and admiration.” As Ji Feixue laughed, he also lowered his head, not daring to glance at Lin Xian`er. His heart was trembling slightly, silently cursing in his heart that Lin Xian`er was truly a demoness. That sentence of hers earlier already caused his passion to ignite despite not being said to him. One could only wonder what Qin Wentian was feeling now.

“Fairy Lin, don't tease me already, please.” Qin Wentian stabilised his heart and mind as he bitterly smiled while shaking his head.

“Xian`er is speaking my heartfelt words,” Lin Xian`er giggled. That shyness in her eyes caused everyone to stare at her in rapture. If only Lin Xian`er would treat them like that, they would definitely have some licentious fun with this demoness.

Qin Wentian had no way to counter her words, and as she stared at him, a strange glow blazed in Lin Xian`er eyes. After which, she lifted her wine cup as she whispered, “Okay, I shan't joke around with you any longer. This is a cause of celebration since Sir Qin managed to obtained the top rank of this batch of participants in

the Immortal Martial Realm. Please allow Xian`er to toast you.”

“Right.” Qin Wentian finally steeled his resolve enough to look at Lin Xian`er. Right now, Lin Xian`er’s face was still flushed red, but her eyes only contained serenity within them, as though she wasn’t interested in him the slightest. The two of them toasted with their wine cups and drained it in a single gulp. The fiery feeling set their bodies ablaze once more as the astral energy in their Yuanfu brimmed to the max, circulating frenziedly within their bodies and causing rumbling sounds to echo out.

BOOM!

Just when the crowd was still pondering on the shocking fact that Qin Wentian was ranked first, a wave of intense killing intent permeated the air.

“So what even if you are ranked first in the Immortal Martial Realm? This only represents your latent potential. But no matter how much latent potential someone has, if he died, he is ultimately only a dead man in the end.” A cold voice echoed out, the gazes of the crowd turned over as they stared at Di Shi. They instantly understood what was going on.

Everyone was clear on the grudge between Qin Wentian and Di Shi. The most unhappy person here was undoubtedly Di Shi when he learned that Qin Wentian was the person ranked first in this batch that ventured into the Immortal Martial Realm. Not only did he have debt to settle with Qin Wentian over Qin Wentian killing his younger brother, he was similarly the only one out of the eight era-suppressing geniuses who didn’t manage to get into the top

ten. And just so coincidentally, Qin Wentian was the one who ousted him, stripping him of any chance. Di Shi naturally didn't want to admit to the fact that Qin Wentian was ranked number one.

Ji Feixue, Duan Han, Lou Bingyu, and Lin Xian`er all frowned. Before this, Di Shi had clashed against them. He had broken through to the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper and was exceedingly dangerous. If they didn't intervene, Ye Lingshuang and the others would have surely died. This matter wasn't known to Qin Wentian yet.

The sounds of the participants enjoying themselves with food and wine instantly came to an abrupt halt because of what Di Shi had said.

“How can he be compared to you, Di Shi? Number #11 in the Immortal Martial Realm, being defeated by junior brother Qin under absolutely fair conditions. After that, you even chose to take out your anger on Wentian's friends whose cultivation bases were suppressed. You are only so capable after all, and the things you've done and words you've said will all be circulated to the outside world. As to the reputation you have as part of the eight-era suppressing geniuses, from today onwards, everyone would know that in fact, you completely failed to live up to that name. Junior brother Qin would definitely be the one replacing your position,” Ji Feixue coldly spoke.

Qin Wentian's countenance stiffened as he asked, “Senior brother, did you say that he made a move against my friends?”

“I wanted to find an opportunity to tell you about this. Di Shi broke through to the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper and after he was ousted by you from the path of the stone monuments, he immediately moved against Ye Lingshuang and your other friends. If it wasn't for Fairy Lin's making a move to block him, the consequences would surely have been disastrous. For this, Fairy Lin was even injured. You should take the opportunity to thank her for her kindness.”

Ji Feixue told Qin Wentian because he wanted to remind Qin Wentian to be careful of Di Shi, revealing Di Shi's level of cultivation base so Qin Wentian would be more prepared. If not, who knew if Di Shi might spring another sneak attack in the future.

An intense coldness instantly erupted forth from Qin Wentian, gushing towards Di Shi. Di Shi regarded him icily, murder apparent in his eyes. He gulp down a cup of wine as he pointed his finger straight at Qin Wentian, the meaning of his provocation extremely clear.

Qin Wentian disregarded Di Shi's provocation, yet there was already a torrential wave of killing intent in his heart. Di Shi has already entered the list of people he would definitely kill.

Harshly gulping down a mouth of wine, Qin Wentian ignored the burning sensation. He turned his gaze back onto Lin Xian`er. Although Ji Feixue only casually spoke of it, he knew that if it wasn't for Lin Xian`er acting on his behalf, with Di Shi's strength it was as easy as flipping a palm if he wanted to kill Ye Lingshuang and the others. Lin Xian`er disregarded injuries to herself,

blocking Di Shi's attack to buy time for Ji Feixue and the others.

And in addition, if Ji Feixue had not revealed this, Lin Xian`er would never have mentioned it and Qin Wentian would have been kept in the dark forever. This made Qin Wentian feel an indescribable sense of gratitude.

"Xian`er only acted because I disapproved his actions. Sir Qin, there's no need to overthink things. Since Xian`er is already friends with Sir Qin, there's no need to thank me," Lin Xian`er gently smiled.

Qin Wentian nodded his head. "Xian`er don't call me Sir Qin any longer, just refer to me as Wentian in the future."

Lin Xian`er stared at Qin Wentian with a smile that was not a smile on her face. She gently stated, "Wentian, this indeed sounds much more smoother to pronounce> I shall call you Wentian then."

Right now, Wu Mu who was on the stone platform in the middle of the astral lake gazed at the participants with a smile. He then added, "I believe you all want to see how the situation is on the outside right? Since the banquet is already prepared, let's add something more to heighten the atmosphere. Prepare the engraving of names on the ranking monument."

Wu Mu's words caused many to freeze. The participants then turned their sights back behind Wu Mu. Over there was a huge astral monument, and right now on the front of it, all their names

were already engraved.

“Could this be the ranking monument situated at the entrance of the Immortal Martial Realm? The rankings can be carved on it?” Someone exclaimed in shock.

“In that case, the dimension we are in now, is in the space within the ranking monument situated at the entrance itself?” Somebody speculated.

“Haha you are right. This astral monument is precisely the one situated at the entrance. Do you all think that your names would appear there magically? Of course it’s engraved by us.” Wu Mu laughed, he didn’t put on any airs at all and his words allowed comprehension to dawn on everyone.

“In that case, this place is the entrance and also the exit? We went through so many things only to come a full circle, returning back to our original location. The only thing that has changed is the situation outside,” Li Tian spoke.

“Yes,” Wu Mu nodded, as everyone finally understood.

At this moment, the back of the astral monument suddenly turned transparent, allowing the participants inside to clearly see the situation on the outside. Countless numbers of people from various powers had arrived, all waiting for the results of the ranking.

Staring at these people, the participants all felt a deep shock in their hearts. Only by personally witnessing it did they realize how many people outside were waiting for the results in great anticipation.

“Master has arrived.” Lou Bingyu’s beautiful eyes stiffened as she stared at an extraordinary-looking silhouette standing atop a stone pillar. It was none other than the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereignty.

As though she suddenly thought of something, Lou Bingyu stealthily cast another glance at Qin Wentian, complicated traces of emotion within her eyes. If her master knew that not only had she failed to surpass Ji Feixue, she even became friends with Qin Wentian, and the fact that Qin Wentian was ranked number one in the Immortal Martial Realm, what would the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereignty think?

Di Shi’s eyes narrowed, his countenance grew increasingly unsightly. He saw that outside the Immortal Martial Realm there were many experts from his supreme Di Clan waiting to see the results.

Qin Wentian only had one person in his eyes, that exquisite and peerless, empire-toppling beautiful silhouette standing there with nervousness in her eyes. Mo Qingcheng’s flawless countenance was filled with anticipation as her dainty hands were clenched tightly into fists. Staring at her expression, Qin Wentian felt a bout of warmth warming his heart. He knew that only matters regarding him would cause Mo Qingcheng to react in such a manner.

“Hmm, who’s that?” Qin Wentian cast another glance at the old man standing next to Mo Qingcheng. This old man projected an extraordinary aura, and the experts from the Medicine Sovereign Valley all respectfully stood behind him. Occasionally, Mo Qingcheng would even sneak a glance filled with nervousness at the old man. All this involuntarily caused Qin Wentian to guess that could it be...that old man was none other than the Medicine Sovereign?

Many powerful characters had already arrived outside the Immortal Martial Realm. It wasn’t impossible for the Medicine Sovereign to personally drop by.

Separated by the ancient monument, the people inside all had various thoughts, while the crowds outside were all exceedingly nervous. The floating names on the ranking monument all disappeared, they knew that the time for the reveal of the rankings had arrived.

A bright light flashed as the first name was engraved on the ranking monument. Naturally, this was the name of the participant ranked last. It was none other than an expert from the Divine Dragon Castle. The fact that his name appeared first, caused those from the Divine Dragon Castle to feel waves of disappointment rock their hearts.

Following which, the second, the third name appeared, starting from the bottom and rising to the top.

“Princess Jiao Yang’s name has also appeared. To think that she actually didn’t even rank within the top twenty?” Many people

exclaimed in shock. Those floating names belonged to many exceptionally famous characters in the Royal Sacred Region, yet how many of them would be able to enter the top ten?

“Bingyu’s name hadn’t appeared yet.” The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness actually felt traces of nervousness in her heart. She hoped that Lou Bingyu’s name would appear as late as possible.

“Di Shi, it’s all up to you now,” Those from the supreme Di Clan were watching with expectation. They wished to see Di Shi’s name being ranked among the top three.

Every time a name was engraved on the stone monument, the hearts of the crowd would pound with nervousness. This continued all the way until the top twenty names were revealed.

“Not one of the names of the eight era-suppressing geniuses has appeared yet. It seems that they are all ranked within the top ten.” The crowd speculated. Although Qin Wentian’s name hadn’t appeared yet, the crowd had already forgotten about him. However there was one person that could never forget him, and that person was naturally Mo Qingcheng. Her countenance was flushed slightly red, racked with nervousness. Qin Wentian’s name hadn’t appeared yet, he must be ranked ahead.

When the name of the participant ranked #12 finally appeared, many people drew in a deep breath. The moment was coming. It seemed like all eight of the era-suppressing geniuses really did rank within the top ten.

“Di Shi wouldn’t let our supreme Di Clan down.” Those from the Di Clan stated with confidence and excitement.

And at this moment, the name of the participant obtaining #11 was engraved onto the stone monument. Two gigantic characters - ‘Di Shi,’ imprinted themselves into the eyes of the countless spectators.

Instantly, huge tsunami waves of shock violently rocked the minds of the crowd, stunning those from the supreme Di Clan.

Di Shi. Di Shi of the eight era-suppressing geniuses was actually ranked #11. He didn’t even manage to get into the top ten!!

Chapter 598: Immortal Martial Realm Ranking

“Di Shi.” The experts from the supreme Di Clan almost coughed out blood, their faces were thoroughly red from the emotional impact.

Why had so many of them come here? Undoubtedly, they were all here because they wanted to personally witness the Heaven Chosen of their clan, Di Shi, getting a good ranking. However today, they discovered that not only did Di Shi fail to get a good ranking, he was even ousted from the top ten. Upon feeling the countless gazes riveted on them, as well as the whispers from the surroundings, the amount of despair and disappointment in their hearts could very well be imagined.

Yet they didn’t know that at this very moment, Di Shi who was within the Immortal Martial Realm could clearly see the expressions on their faces, as well as their reactions. He was similarly in incomparable misery, the killing intent he had towards Qin Wentian thickened even further.

“Di Shi was actually ousted from the top ten and got ranked #11? That means other than the other seven era-suppressing geniuses, there should still be three more that got into the top ten. But who are they?”

The crowd started to run through the names in their minds. Seven were left out of the eight era-suppressing geniuses, there were three more participants.

The lips of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness curved up in a proud smile as she stated in a low voice, “Bingyu, you truly didn’t disappoint me.”

Right now it was already obvious that Lou Bingyu was part of the top ten rankings.

“Oh ya, the disciple of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness Lou Bingyu must have entered the top ten.” The Sword Sovereigness’s words instantly caused an uproar. Who would have thought that Lou Bingyu was so powerful.

“HAHAHA, my disciple Si Ling, you are truly your master’s darling disciple.” Not far away, an expert from the Violet Thunder Sect laughed uproariously, causing the spectators to start a little. This fellow was truly overly exuberant, actually using the term ‘darling disciple’ which caused goosebumps to appear on the skin of the spectators. However, his reaction was understandable, how much glory was this? Being able to enter within the top ten ranks of the Immortal Martial Realm.

That’s right, Si Ling’s name was on the ranking monument before, but still hadn’t appeared yet. Evidently, he too was part of the top ten rankers.

Lou Bingyu and Si Ling, were both ranked above Di Shi.

“Si Ling, the chosen of our Si Clan.” The experts from the Si Clan had also arrived. They drew in deep breaths, inclined their heads

and stared at the sky. This was something the crown prince of Grand Shang, Shang Tong, hadn't achieved, yet the number one genius of their Si Clan accomplished it.

On Mo Qingcheng's face, other than nervousness, there was now also traces of excitement. The vast majority had already forgotten that Qin Wentian's name hadn't appeared yet, but how could Mo Qingcheng forget? The name of the person she was paying attention to was none other than Qin Wentian.

The Medicine Sovereign turned his gaze over to Mo Qingcheng, staring at his disciple with a smile that was not a smile. He then whispered, "What's the matter? Are you happy that your little boyfriend managed to wriggle his way into the top ten?"

Mo Qingcheng stared at her master, her clenched fists gripped even tighter as she nodded her head seriously. That appearance of hers made her appear wise and virtuous, and there was also a streak of determination mixed within. Naturally, she was happy.

Those from the Medicine Sovereign Valley were instantly thunderstruck. Oh yeah, Qin Wentian's name hadn't appeared yet.

"Next, the top ten names should appear soon." The hearts of the crowd were filled with anxiety, yet for some reason the names of the top ten rankers still hadn't appeared yet.

They didn't know that right now in the space within the ranking monument, the Realmlord Wu Mu was laughing uproariously when he stared at the agitated and excited faces of the crowd. Were

they really filled with so much anticipation for names of the top ten rankers?

“Engrave the names of the top ten rankers at this time tomorrow.” Wu Mu grinned craftily, as though he felt some sort of vindictive pleasure at making the crowd outside wait. He was intentionally whetting their appetite; he wanted these people to understand the weight and importance of the Immortal Martial Realm ranking, he wanted them to be filled with even more anticipation.

Those in the banquet hall were all speechless when they heard that. But since Wu Mu has already spoken, they could only smile wryly and continue with their feast. Their physiques were constantly improving, and Qin Wentian placed himself in a semi-dream state as he sensed that his perception and affinity to the constellations were growing increasingly formidable. Right now, the words on the astral stone walls in the space within the ranking monument seemed to be a little clearer than before.

“This banquet is truly a great nourishment to us,” Qin Wentian silently mused. He had a feeling that even if he were to do nothing but enjoy himself with the food and wine for seven days and nights here, his cultivation base had a very high probability of breaking through to the seventh level. Unfortunately, merely half a day later he soon discovered that he could eat and drink no more. His entire person was intoxicated. Not only him, all of the others were under the same effect as well. Wu Mu’s earlier words, “Eat and drink as much as you want to,” caused their understanding to deepen further. They had to work hard and push themselves to eat and drink even more.

And so the participants continued stuffing themselves, eating even if they could eat no more, drinking even when they were filled to their max capacity. When they woke up on the second day, they had actually all fallen asleep strewn across the banquet tables or on the floor.

What made Qin Wentian feel awkward was that when he woke up, he discovered Lin Xian`er's sleeping face was inches away from him as she faced him directly. The fragrance from her permeated the air, causing one to be mesmerized within so deeply that they had no way to extricate themselves. She was undoubtedly the ultimate temptation. And not only that, Lou Bingyu was lying beside him with her arms cradled around his neck. Qin Wentian then carefully shifted the jade-like arms of Lou Bingyu away before drawing a deep breath, trying to stabilize his mind. After standing up, he noticed Wu Mu was currently staring at him with a smile that was not a smile.

“Senior, that wine is too intense,” Qin Wentian awkwardly replied.

“Yeah, too intense. If it's me, I wouldn't choose to wake up so early.” Wu Mu continued to stare at him with that strange smile, causing Qin Wentian to feel incredibly awkward to the point where his face turned red. Such a scene caused Wu Mu to involuntarily laugh uproariously.

At this moment, Qin Wentian didn't notice that on the beautiful eye-lids on the ice-cold face of Lou Bingyu fluttered a little. Her entire body was incredibly hot, she even felt her face burning. Earlier she had already awakened when Qin Wentian shifted her

arms away. Right now she could only feign sleep, she felt so embarrassed that she wanted to die.

She actually used her arms and cradled a man's neck?! Lou Bingyu's heart thumped rapidly, she didn't know what she had done after she was drunk. And upon thinking of all the possibilities, her heartbeat started to beat violently as she squirmed a little. She mustn't drink any more wine from this place any longer.

“Hu...” Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath as he cast his gaze towards Mo Qingcheng's flawlessly beautiful countenance. Right now, he only saw Mo Qingcheng staring at the ranking monument with anxiety and worry apparent in her eyes. Qin Wentian silently scolded himself. Qingcheng was still waiting for him outside. Most probably ever since he entered, Mo Qingcheng had always been passing her days in a state of anxiety and worry. Upon thinking of this, a gentleness flickered in Qin Wentian's eyes as a radiant smile lit up his face.

When Lin Xian'er opened her eyes, the first thing she saw was the radiant smile on Qin Wentian's face. That prideful young man who was unrivalled in the Immortal Martial Realm actually had such a gentle side to him? Lin Xian'er sat up as she too glanced in the direction Qin Wentian was looking at. Just a single glance was sufficient for her to see that exquisite young woman whose beauty wasn't a whit inferior to her own. Such a female like Mo Qingcheng would attract attention anywhere she went.

The other participants woke up one by one; they now fully understood the might of last night's banquet. After their sleep,

they all felt that their cultivation bases had all advanced a little bit forward, bringing them closer to the next level. An immortal was after all, an immortal. The participants all hailed from major powers, yet how could they be able to afford such ingredients to throw a banquet like this everyday? If they could have such efficacious delicacies for food daily, the speed of their cultivation would undoubtedly skyrocket.

“Prepare to engrave the names,” Wu Mu casually stated.

Those outside the Immortal Martial Realm had long been in a frenzy. Everyone was speculating on who the top ten rankers would be.

Right now, they were already clear on the ten names that had yet to appear. Even Qin Wentian’s name was brought out by people, causing many to sigh. Who would have thought that Di Shi would be ranked #11, while Qin Wentian actually stepped into the top ten. How could this be not shocking?

“Qin Wentian should be #10 right?” Many were silently speculating.

At this moment, a blinding light shot out from the ranking monument, and a few characters shimmered with golden light as they appeared. This was the preferential treatment for the top ten rankers.

“Si Ling, it’s Si Ling! The #10 of the Immortal Martial Realm, Si Ling.” The crowd was a little taken aback, they all initially thought

that Qin Wentian had a higher possibility of being ranked as number ten.

The countenances of those from the Violet Thunder Sect grew incredibly unsightly to behold. Just ranked #10? One must know that meant the Battle Sword Sect had three Chosen that were ranked within the top ten.

“The #9 ranking should be Qin Wentian, right?”

At this moment, another radiant light radiated as the second name appeared.

Lou Bingyu.

Lou Bingyu of the Battle Sword Sect was the ninth ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm.

“The Battle Sword Sect actually has three members that entered the top ten ranks. How strong are they? Since Lou Bingyu is #9, Qin Wentian should be #8, right? I wonder what the rank of Ji Feixue is, as he is the strongest among them.”

The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign's eyes flashed with a gleam of sharpness. At the end, could Lou Bingyu ultimately still have failed to surpass Ji Feixue?

Not only that, the name of that young man who ‘threatened’ her back when in ancient Ye hadn’t even appeared yet.

“Chi Lian, Chi Lian is #8!” The crowd exclaimed in shock. Chi Lian was a disciple of the Blood Devil Palace, as well as a descendent of the Chi Clan of the Western Domain. He was extremely powerful, yet was he only strong enough to be ranked eighth?

“Fan Miaoyu, #7.” Yet another name appeared. The only female among the eight era-suppressing geniuses. Yet this outstanding character was only ranked seventh? This caused several experts from the Forgotten Immortal Tower to feel more than a little disappointed. From their perspective, Fan Miaoyu obtaining #7 wasn’t a very good ranking at all.

“Ji Feixue. Ji Feixue of the Battle Sword Sect is #6”

“How can this be? Among the three of the Battle Sword Sect, Lou Bingyu and Ji Feixue had both appeared, but where was Qin Wentian? Was there a mistake somewhere? Or could it be that Qin Wentian had already been eliminated, but there was an error somewhere?”

When the #5 ranking, Dongyue Hanjiang’s name appeared, these voices of suspicion grew increasingly intense. There must be an unexpected situation within the realm that caused Qin Wentian to be eliminated. If not, how could Qin Wentian enter the top four?

“Li Tian! #4 is Li Tian!” The spectators exclaimed when they stared at the ranking monument. After this, the top three rankers would soon be revealed.

“Indeed, Gu Liufeng didn’t cause people to be disappointed, he is as dazzling as ever. And also to think that the mysterious Hua Taixu would be so powerful to this extent, able to be part of the top three with Gu Liufeng. But with regards to the last person, who exactly is it? Were the names of some participants accidentally omitted?”

Although Qin Wentian was slightly famous, his status was simply too insignificant when compared to the eight era-suppressing geniuses. The spectators would rather believe that there was an error than to think that he was part of the top three. It was simply too inconceivable.

The beautiful face of Mo Qingcheng was tinged red, her heart beating so fast that it felt as though it was about to leap out of her chest.

“The top three are all exceedingly outstanding individuals of our generation.” Mo Qingcheng was initially worried on how to face her master. But now, upon seeing the high probability that Qin Wentian would be ranked within the top three, Mo Qingcheng was much more relaxed. Her master shouldn’t have any issues with Qin Wentian now, right?

At this moment, an incomparably resplendent light emanated forth from the ranking monument. At the second row of the ranking monument, two names abruptly appeared.

Gu Liufeng, Hua Taixu.

For the battle to decide the top three, Gu Liufeng and Hua Taixu were ranked side by side?

“Who exactly is the number one ranker?” The hearts of the spectators almost leapt out of their chests. Gu Liufeng actually wasn’t ranked first.

The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness also furrowed her brow. She too didn’t feel it was likely that Qin Wentian would be able to obtain the top ranking.

However right now as the brightest, most intense ray of light radiated out from the ranking monument. At the topmost row, three gigantic characters shimmering with golden light appeared there. This iron-clad proof created a rush of impact that violently rumbled the hearts of the spectators on an incomprehensible scale!

The number one in the Immortal Martial Realm was none other than Qin Wentian!

Chapter 599: Glimmering Tears

On the ranking monument of the Immortal Martial Realm, golden light sparkled as the name on the top row exuded an extremely intense radiance.

Qin Wentian, it was actually really Qin Wentian.

At this moment outside the Immortal Martial Realm, there was no uproar nor any commotion. The silence of this brief pause was even somewhat terrifying. Countless pairs of eyes stared at the three characters as huge waves began to rise in their hearts.

They had imagined many possibilities, that maybe Qin Wentian was already eliminated for some unknown reason, or maybe the number one would be some Heaven Chosen they had accidentally forgotten. But the truth was simply as such, rumbling the hearts of people. Yeah, obviously, how could there be any accidents? The only one remaining was obviously Qin Wentian.

The young man who slew Ye Kongfan in ancient Ye, the young man who killed the Little Ancestor of the supreme Di Clan in front of his older brother Di Shi; Qin Wentian had made full use of this opportunity in the Immortal Martial Realm and completed an amazing transformation. His name was ranked above the eight era-suppressing geniuses.

In this journey, Qin Wentian had forcefully suppressed these world-shaking era-suppressing geniuses. After today, Qin Wentian's name would definitely circulate to all parts of the Royal

Sacred Region. Maybe, there would be a newcomer with the title ‘era-suppressing genius.’ The ninth era-suppressing genius in the Heavenly Dipper Realm rose up today, but it was also possible for one of the other eight to be replaced.

“When was I blinded? Is this an illusion?” A voice broke the silence. After which a terrifying rumbling sound exploded forth as an uproar of insane scale completely erupted.

The experts from the supreme Di Clan once again felt an incomparably intense impact to their hearts. Di Shi was #11 while the #1 was actually their enemy, Qin Wentian; that very same Qin Wentian who killed Di Yu.

“I really want to know how he defeated Gu Liufeng and the other era-suppressing geniuses. Sadly, I didn’t get to witness it, missing out on that battle might be my life’s greatest regret. I truly envy those in the Immortal Martial Realm who had the chance to witness that battle, they personally watched the rise of a legendary character.” Someone exclaimed.

No matter what doubts they had towards Qin Wentian in the past, when his name appeared on the top row of the ranking monument, every past sentiment they had regarding Qin Wentian disappeared like smoke into thin air. The ranking monument of the Immortal Martial Realm would never lie. For the one ranked at the very top, maybe his combat prowess wasn’t the strongest, but there was no need to doubt that his talent was top-notch. Since Qin Wentian was ranked first, this indicated that at least as of now, his latent talent surpassed the eight era-suppressing geniuses.

The ranking monument of the Immortal Martial Realm had a history measuring over tens of thousands of years. Everyone in the Royal Sacred Region respected and had faith in it.

This ranking was a ranking of true authority. No matter how you doubted Qin Wentian before this, the instant his name was engraved onto the top position, everything was concluded.

“Qin Wentian.” The experts from the Qinghua Mountains stood together. One among them stared at those three characters as he felt an indescribable emotion assailing his heart. Back then in Xuan King City, he had the opportunity to recruit Qin Wentian into their Qinghua Mountain Sect. Sadly, he didn’t grab it.

“Why would this name be so familiar?” An expert muttered in a low voice from the direction where the Si Clan was standing.

Behind him, a middle-aged man suddenly shifted his eyes onto a young man standing to the side. A gleam of sharpness flashed through his eyes as the middle-aged man stated, “Si Qiong. Is this the young man which you once fought against for the top position of the Heavenly Fate Ranking? I remember that you said it before, that you would definitely kill him to cleanse the humiliation that you received back then.”

Si Qiong’s body involuntarily trembled as his face turned red from the suppression of his emotions. Currently, his cultivation was at the peak of the fourth level of Heavenly Dipper, infinitesimally close to the fifth level of Heavenly Dipper. He had once participated in the Heavenly Fate Rankings of Grand Xia and he originally planned to enter the Immortal Martial Realm ten

years from now, hoping that his name would be one of those on the ranking monument.

But right now, the young man who once defeated him back in Grand Xia, his name had already appeared at the most resplendent top row of the ranking monument. This made Si Qiong incomparably ashamed, unable to show his face to anyone.

“Relay my order, completely recall the members of our Si Clan in Grand Xia. From today onwards, none of our clan members must have anything to do with Grand Xia. The hatred and grudges from before, discard them all,” the middle-aged man faintly spoke. His Si Clan had suffered a disadvantage in Grand Xia. Si Qiong’s original plan was to accumulate more strength before blasting through the Royal Tomb of Grand Xia to gain access. But now, this plan was no longer feasible.

Their Si Clan had no wish to offend a Heaven Chosen that had unlimited latent potential.

Right now, as long as Qin Wentian agreed, he could instantly enter the Royal Sacred Sect and become a core disciple there. This was the weight of the Immortal Martial Realm ranking, any names on it didn’t need to take a test before they joined the Royal Sacred Sect, they would be admitted directly as long as they wished it.

Not only that, Qin Wentian was a disciple of the Battle Sword Sect. Now that his ranking was revealed, one could very well imagine the status he would have in his sect.

Right now over here, there were many disciples from the Battle Sword Sect. Before this they were already celebrating because out of this batch of participants, there were three from the Battle Sword Sect that were ranked within the top ten. Of the Nine Great Sects Seven Supreme Clans and twin empires, as well as the other major powers of the Royal Sacred Region, there were so many contenders for the top ten rankings. Their Battle Sword Sect single-handedly occupied one-third of them, one could very well imagine the weight the Battle Sword Sect held.

Not only that, the name ranked right at the top was also the name of a disciple from the Battle Sword Sect.

However, there was a member of the Battle Sword Sect whose heart was completely tangled up with complications. That person was none other than the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness.

She stared at the ranking monument before her. Even with her discipline of heart, it was extremely difficult for her to calm down. It had been so many years since she had felt such intense waves rocking her heart. Right now, she didn't even know how to describe her emotions.

The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness remembered that when she first met Qin Wentian, she didn't even personally appear. When Qin Wentian comprehended the fourteen sword strikes, she sent out a voice asking if he was willing to be her personal disciple. Back then Qin Wentian rejected her, and her response to him was that he didn't know how tall the heavens and how vast the earth was.

The second time they met, her impression of him further deepened.

He became the foster son of Ye Qingyun, and in the royal palace of Ye, he actually dared to threaten her with words? Back then, how lofty was she? Disdainfully staring down at Qin Wentian, only feeling how inconsequential he was, completely powerless compared to her, yet daring to speak such bold words of arrogance, showing blatant disrespect. Her reply then was that in the Immortal Martial Realm, her disciple Lou Bingyu would teach him a lesson on her behalf.

However now, she didn't know if her disciple Lou Bingyu had clashed directly against Qin Wentian or not in the Immortal Realm. But at the very least, the truth was out. The hope she placed on Lou Bingyu, granting her the treasure she plundered from Ye Qingyun...for all her efforts, Lou Bingyu was only ranked #9 while Qin Wentian was number one.

At this moment, the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness recalled the scenes in the ancient palace of Ye. Back then, Qin Wentian's gaze gleamed with sharpness when riveted on her who stood in the air, not masking the brazenness of youth in the slightest.

She had no choice but to admit that Qin Wentian succeeded in teaching her a lesson.

It had been a very very long time that a junior could give rise to such intense waves in her heart. Although Ji Feixue was one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses, he hadn't managed to do so.

The Sword Sovereigness soon discovered many gazes landing on her. Amidst the crowd, there were many whispers and mutterings regarding her.

“I heard that Qin Wentian is the foster son of the Human Emperor of Ye. Back then in the ancient palace of Ye, the Violet Thunder Sect, the War Country, Spirit Luan Country, and those of the supreme Li Clan were all there for the treasure of the Human Emperor. The Human Emperor warred one against all, standing arrogantly upright in the skies, even injuring a Supremacy from the Violet Thunder Sect. After that, the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness personally appeared in front of Ye Qingyun who was in a perilous situation, facing enemies on all sides, using a silent threat to force him to dig into his own flesh for his treasure. An extremely cruel act.”

“At that time, although Qin Wentian was a Battle Sword Sect disciple, a junior of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness, he spoke out for justice, confronting the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness. And right now Qin Wentian has obtained the position of the top ranker, everyone in the Battle Sword Sect is celebrating, but the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness shouldn't be feeling too good, right?”

“Hehe, it was still fine in the past. But now since the reality is such, the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness no longer has any face left.”

“However, right now the happiest person was undoubtedly Mo Qingcheng of the Medicine Sovereign Valley. Back when Qin

Wentian slew Ye Kongfan in ancient Ye, the weak triumphing over the strong, and the reason was none other than because Ye Kongfan humiliated Mo Qingcheng. Ye Kongfan wanted to obtain the love of the Holy Maiden Mo Qingcheng, yet he failed to do so. He created vile rumors and circulated them all about, succeeding in truly enraging Qin Wentian. At that time when Qin Wentian slew Ye Kongfan, I already knew that he would definitely be an extraordinary character in the future.”

“I don’t need to hear your crap. Being able to jump two levels to defeat Ye Kongfan and even daring to rebut the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness, who didn’t know that Qin Wentian would surely become one of the Heaven Chosen of this era?” Someone sneered, as though they had already forgotten the shock Qin Wentian wrought when his name appeared.

“How outstanding is Qin Wentian? The number one beauty in the Royal Sacred Region, Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley Mo Qingcheng is a fifth-ranked alchemist. The two of them are basically a match made in heaven. I heard that they have been lovebirds ever since they were young and were already engaged.”

“Cough, when did the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley become the number one beauty in the Royal Sacred Region?”

“Are you stupid? Would the beauty of the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley lose out to Lin Xian`er? It’s only because previously not many knew of her. Now that she has appeared here, word of her beauty will soon spread around the world. Not only that, she’s the wife of the top ranker of the

Immortal Martial Realm, Qin Wentian. Isn't it only a matter of time before she would be known as the number one beauty in the Royal Sacred Realm?"

Discussions like these soon rang out through the crowd. Qin Wentian who was looked down upon earlier suddenly became 'it's only expected,' 'he had the mandate of heaven,' and 'totally within expectations.'

As for the love between Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng, the story of this immortal couple spread like wildfire, with many different editions being circulated simultaneously.

Qin Wentian hadn't exited the Immortal Martial Realm yet, but stories regarding him were already spreading around the Royal Sacred Region!

Naturally, Mo Qingcheng would also be mentioned along with him. The her right now had a countenance filled with happiness and excitement. When she stared at the three dazzling golden characters on the top row of the ranking monument, her eyes turned slightly red as though she wanted to say something. But because he hadn't exited the realm yet, she didn't know who to say the words she wanted to say to.

The maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley behind her were completely speechless. They still remembered that during the first time they met Qin Wentian, the Holy Maiden rushed straight into his embrace, completely breaking down and was in an inconsolable state. At that time, they all felt tremendously unhappy in their hearts. This unhappiness intensified further

when Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng shared a single room. To them, Qin Wentian wasn't worthy of Mo Qingcheng.

But now, they couldn't help but sigh that nothing in this world was predictable. Maybe right from the start, this couple was already destined to be focused upon by all, worshipped by people.

“Number one?” The long beard of the Medicine Sovereign fluttered in the wind as his lips curled up in a deep smile. “Is this the fellow you like?”

“Mhm,” Mo Qingcheng nodded heavily, turning her gaze onto the Medicine Sovereign, her eyes were red with emotion.

The sight of her looking like this caused the heart of the Medicine Sovereign to involuntarily tremble. He tousled her hair and stated in a doting tone, “Silly girl...”

“Master, will you like him?” Mo Qingcheng's beautiful eyes were filled with an intense unyieldingness, and as she spoke she could no longer control her emotions, her tears streaking unbidden down her flawless features.

“Daring to make my darling disciple cry? How could I like someone like him?” The Medicine Sovereign intentionally made his tone angry, and opened his eyes wide glaring at her. His actions caused Mo Qingcheng to smile involuntarily, as she choked back her tears. That smile on her face was as soul-stirring as ever, causing the Medicine Sovereign to helplessly sigh in his heart... how deep was this lass's love for Qin Wentian?

The old man beside the Medicine Sovereign didn't say a word from the start until the end. His gaze was also fixated on the name at the top row of the ranking monument. The vicissitudes of time reflected from within his eyes, glimmering with tears full of emotions. How bright and resplendent was Qin Wentian's performance!

Chapter 600: Seventh Level Of Heavenly Dipper

Within the space of the ranking monument, the seventy-plus Heaven Chosen could all clearly see the reactions of the crowd outside.

Especially when the three characters of ‘Qin Wentian,’ was being engraved, tsunami-like waves rose up rocking their hearts, as countless silhouettes were all numb with shock.

Di Shi saw the looks of disappointment of the elders from his clan. Lou Bingyu noticed the complicated expressions that flashed on the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness’ countenance. Si Ling witnessed the joy and surprise on the faces of those from the Violet Thunder Sect and Si Clan.

As for Qin Wentian, he saw the tears of Mo Qingcheng.

Staring at the tears falling down from the eyes of that beautiful face, Qin Wentian felt currents of warmth rise up in his heart. Her anxiety, her agitation, her happiness; all were imprinted in the depths of Qin Wentian’s heart, and further engraved into his mind - all for this woman, whom he fell in love with back in Chu.

Back then she was Chu’s number one beauty, while he was just an unknown. Now, she was the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley, while he was a disciple of the Battle Sword Sect,

the foster son of Human Emperor of Ye, and the number one of the Immortal Martial Realm.

They were both trying their hardest. Ever since destiny allowed them to meet, he knew he would definitely grab hold of this opportunity, and never let this pure and flawless maiden disappear from his life.

Lin Xian`er and Lou Bingyu also noticed Mo Qingcheng's tears. Lin Xian`er's eyes had a gentle smile in them as she gazed at the young man beside her, consoling him in a low voice, "You better treat the Holy Maiden well."

Qin Wentian returned her gaze, smiling as he nodded his head.

"Let me toast you one more cup, when are you preparing to tie the knot with the Holy Maiden?" Lin Xian`er lifted her wine cup and touched it to Qin Wentian's, draining her cup in a single gulp, ignoring the burning sensation of that strong wine.

Seeing the traces of contemplation in Qin Wentian's eyes, Lin Xian`er involuntarily blinked and snorted in a playful manner, "Don't tell me you hadn't even thought of it?"

Qin Wentian ashamedly nodded as he sighed, "On the path to now, there were simply too many things, I didn't even have a chance to stop for a breather. I really owe her way too much."

"Well, you are still not too late if you start thinking about it now.

A woman like the Holy Maiden, if you don't hurry up and tie the knot with her, there are countless men who can't wait to pursue her," Lin Xian'er giggled, those eyes which like limpid water as soul-stirring as ever. A mild fragrance rose from her, permeating the air and causing the surrounding people to be mesmerised. Qin Wentian stared at her bright and beautiful eyes, but discovered that he could not see through her.

"Mhm," Qin Wentian nodded heavily. He was thinking that maybe not long from now, it would finally be time for him to make a return trip back to Grand Xia. When he returned to Chu and if Mo Qingcheng is willing, he will hold a marriage ceremony back in his hometown. If he did it that way, Qingcheng would definitely be very happy. In addition, there's still his foster father Qin Chuan, Sister Qin Yao, and Teacher Mustang. They would all be very happy.

Truly, he missed home a lot. He wondered if Qin Chuan and the others were still doing well.

"Junior brother Qin, I really envy you. With a woman like the Holy Maiden so deeply in love with you, if both of you got married, you definitely have to invite all the seniors in our sect to the wedding banquet." Ji Feixue raised his wine cup and laughed, his gaze inadvertently glanced over to Lou Bingyu who was standing beside Qin Wentian, only to see that she kept her head lowered, her raven-black hair flowing down like a waterfall, and he was unable to see her eyes.

"I will do so for sure. At that time, senior brother Ji and senior brother Duan Han and Bingyu, all of you must definitely come."

Qin Wentian laughed joyfully as he lifted his wine cup as well.

Lou Bingyu inclined her head, her cool eyes shimmered with slight confusion as she turned and stared at Qin Wentian. Just so coincidentally, Qin Wentian was also looking right at her. That handsome countenance exuded a faint warmth and gentleness, his clear eyes sparkled with radiant laughter. At this moment, he didn't exude the slightest bit of arrogance nor loftiness, resembling a ray of the purest sun light. His eyes and bearing were all extremely nice to look at, causing one to feel very comfortable when interacting with him.

“What's wrong?” Qin Wentian noticed Lou Bingyu slipped into a daze while looking at him, he couldn't help but ask in a low voice.

“Nothing.” A strange expression appeared on Lou Bingyu's face as she hurriedly turned her gaze away. She lowered her head once more and didn't speak.

“With good food and beautiful women, this is pure happiness,” Ji Feixue laughed, everyone else continued enjoying the banquet as their bodies underwent transformation. Occasionally, their gazes would shift to the scene outside. Although the rankings were already out, strangely enough not many have left. It seemed as though the crowd outside was waiting for the participants to step out.

As for the topic of the Immortal Martial Realm Rankings, discussion about it still continued on and on, the rumors and stories of Qin Wentian circulated more and more.

With regard to all of that, Qin Wentian naturally didn't know anything, and even if he did, he wouldn't show any interest. Other than eating and drinking, his eyes would constantly be trained on that flawless countenance standing outside waiting for him. Although they were separated by a dimension, she was always by his side, staring at him, waiting for him.

Throughout these few days, Qin Wentian could feel his strength improving bit by bit. There were many Heaven Chosen here who got drunk and fell asleep, and continued drinking the instant they awoke.

What made Qin Wentian taken aback was that a woman like Lou Bingyu also didn't inhibit herself, allowing herself to get drunk. Ji Feixue stood protectively by her side, not allowing anyone to take advantage of her. Such a brief interlude caused a deep and meaningful smile to appear on Qin Wentian's face.

The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness had always wished for her disciple Lou Bingyu to surpass Ji Feixue, and hence Lou Bingyu's target had always been Ji Feixue. Ji Feixue, the personal disciple under Sword Sovereign Ling Tian, might be her greatest competitor, but maybe, he was also her idol. She paid attention to Ji Feixue far more than anyone else.

An outstanding maiden like Lou Bingyu, young and beautiful. And although Ji Feixue was one of the eight-era suppressing geniuses, it was difficult that there wouldn't be sparks of love flying between them.

“The two of them really look like a perfect match for each other.” At this moment Qin Wentian sat with his back to a stone wall in the interior of the ranking monument, he murmured as he turned his head back to stare at the runic lights flashing on the stone wall.

“Is that so?” Lin Xian`er who sat beside Qin Wentian, declined to comment and simply laughed. Her ruby red lips curled up in an enigmatic smile as she added, “Maybe, maybe not.”

“Can you see the runes inscribed on the stone walls?” Qin Wentian asked.

Lin Xian`er shook her head as a puzzled expression appeared in her eyes, “You can see them?”

“Mhm, I couldn’t see at the start. After that, I could see blurry outlines and now, they are getting clearer and clearer,” Qin Wentian nodded. A bright glow flashed in Lin Xian`er’s eyes in response.

She turned to Qin Wentian and spoke, “I really don’t know where you, such a demon-level talent, came from. However, there should be no mistake that there are some runes inscribed here. I’ve felt that this particular inner space of the ranking monument is unique and special. The Realmlord organized a banquet for us, and the food and wine here can even improve our cultivation, as well as augmenting our affinity to the constellations and boosting our perception. I suspect all he has done is simply to build up our foundation to prepare us to see the runes here. What did you see, exactly?” Lin Xian`er curiously inquired.

“Too profound, I don’t even understand it.” A smile appeared on Qin Wentian’s face, causing Lin Xian`er to pout as she glared at him. That pout on her face...one could well imagine how attractive such an expression was on her face.

“However, let’s give it a try.” Qin Wentian sat cross-legged as he closed his eyes, entering into a state of self-immersion. His actions caused Lin Xian`er to blink rapidly. Was this fellow really so strong-willed? Or could it be that she wasn’t charming at all?

As she thought of this, Lin Xian`er moved towards Qin Wentian, playfully punching out with her fist, yet stopping before it hit him. That beautiful countenance was only an inch away from Qin Wentian, so close that she could even feel his breathing.

“Oh, yes.” At this moment, Qin Wentian abruptly spoke as he opened his eyes. Giving Lin Xian`er a huge scare. She hurriedly retreated in panic as a red blush of shyness flushed her face red. Her heart was pounding incessantly, but she saw that Qin Wentian had no fluctuations to his countenance. He acted as usual and smiled, “Xian`er, could you help to bring me some of the food and wine and lay it around me as I cultivate? I may need them.”

After which, Qin Wentian’s smile grew wider as he closed his eyes once more, his actions causing Lin Xian`er to feel as though she was being deceived. She blinked; why did she feel as though she had just been teased?

“Consider yourself ruthless,” Lin Xian`er was speechless. Qin

Wentian actually commanded her to bring food and wine over, how despicable. But still, she went and carried some of the food and wine back to him. Her actions caused the gazes of many of the Heaven Chosen to shift onto Lin Xian`er, filled with envy for Qin Wentian. Some of these gazes even made Lin Xian`er feel so shy that she didn't wish to look at them.

Of the seven days of the banquet, in the blink of an eye already five days passed. Within the Monument Realm, the gazes of everyone were completely focused on Qin Wentian. He was still sitting cross-legged, yet there were scintillating astral lights emanating from him. The astral runes engraved in the interior of the ranking monument's stone walls shimmered as astral light made up of countless motes of thrumming runes also cascaded down from them, landing on Qin Wentian.

“The interior stone walls of the ranking monument actually have such an effect?” The participants all had thunderstruck expressions on their faces, nobody knew what was happening to Qin Wentian. Only Reamlord Wu Mu was smiling. Qin Wentian becoming number one in the Immortal Martial Realm competition was definitely not due to luck.

Under the increasingly brilliant astral light enveloping him, the Yuanfu in Qin Wentian's body thrummed in response. Even his astral novas were humming; all the energy channels within his body were brimming with energy, transforming into tides of a great ocean, seething and boiling in anger.

Qin Wentian himself was like a bottomless pit, freely guiding and absorbing the astral light into his body. Within the short span of a day, a terrifying humming sound echoed from him as a powerful aura permeated the air. Qin Wentian's aura was transforming, all four of his astral novas erupted out from the void as they grew increasingly radiant.

“Only a single day to break through?” The hearts of the participants all pounded violently. Qin Wentian's cultivation base had broken through to the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper. They still remembered that he was only at the fifth level when he stepped into the Immortal Martial Realm.

Now, not only was he the top ranker in the Immortal Martial Realm, acquiring many powerful innate techniques and even immortal arts, even his cultivation level had broken through. Everyone understood that right now, even in the outside world, in terms of pure combat prowess, Qin Wentian already had the ability to threaten the current eight era-suppressing geniuses.

Right now Qin Wentian felt as though he was sitting in the midst of a vast starry sky. The constellations here were the ground, he sat there immersed in endless astral light, the runic glow intensified as the boundless star light cascading downwards was channeled all around his body, yet he had no way to absorb them all. What a terrible waste.

As though he suddenly recalled something, Qin Wentian's perception drifted into that tiny astral-being locked deep within

his sea of consciousness. The tendrils of his will probed incessantly into the deepest parts of the astral-being, bringing along with him that endless amount of astral energy.

Qin Wentian had entered the inner space of the tiny astral-being, many times before. He continued exploring it, going deeper and deeper until he stood before some gigantic memory fragments. These large shattered fragments were only found in the deeper levels of the astral-being's inner space, and clearly contained much more complete memories. Before this, he had no way to 'open' these due to lack of astral energy, but now, there was no better time for him to try.

Maybe, he would be able to see some of the deeper memories of his father through unlocking of these large astral memory fragments.

Boundless amounts of astral light flooded in, rushing straight at a gigantic memory fragment like endless tidal waves hitting the shore of a beach. The light radiating from the astral memory fragment grew increasingly brilliant. As the astral energy from the light unceasingly drilled into it, the fragment finally completely shattered apart, and a wave of memories rushed into Qin Wentian's sea of consciousness.